Sunday School Hymnal

Presented to the educational agencies of Pilgrim Lutheran Church, Beaverton, Oregon, by Rev. + Mrs. Walter Anderson

1983

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Sunday-School Hymnal.

BY AUTHORITY OF THE ENGLISH EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN SYNOD OF MISSOURI AND OTHER STATES.

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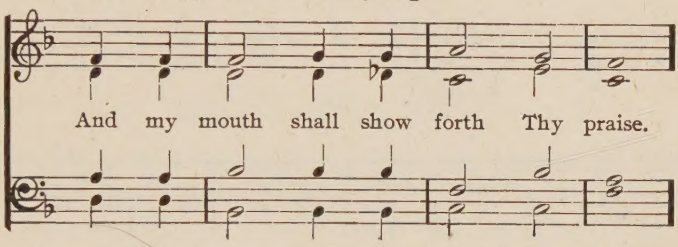
The Opening Service.

¶ A Hymn *of Invocation of the Holy Ghost, or another suitable Hymn may be sung.*
¶ *Then shall be sung or said*

THE VERSICLES AND THE GLORIA PATRI.

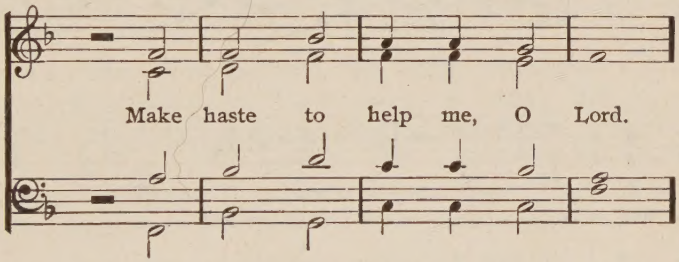
Minister. O Lord, open Thou my lips.

School.



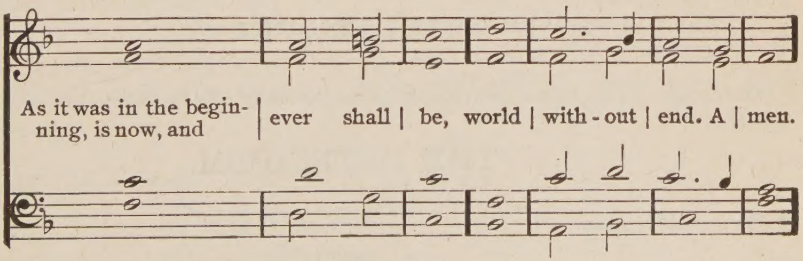
Minister. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

School.



Minister. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

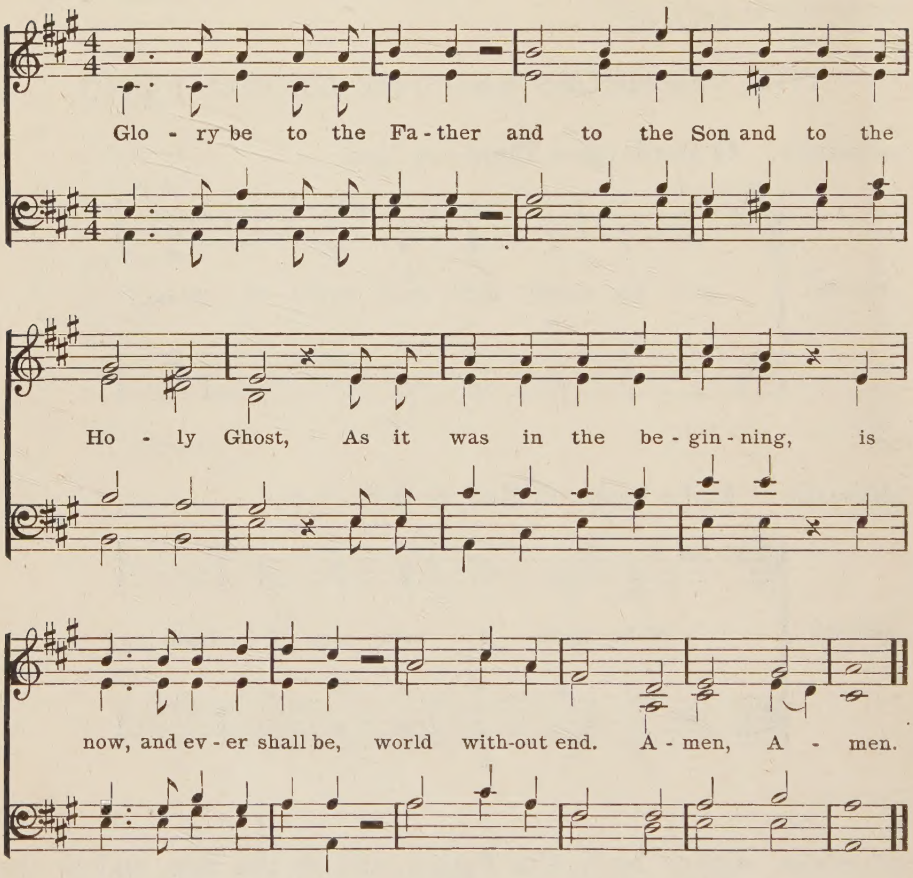
School.



¶ *Then shall be said responsively by the Minister or Superintendent and the School*

THE PSALM.

¶ *After the reading of the Psalm, there may be sung*

THE GLORIA PATRI.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the
Ho - ly Ghost, As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

¶ *Then shall follow*

THE PRAYER.

¶ *Then shall be said by the Minister or Superintendent and the School one of the principal parts of*

THE CATECHISM.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

A HYMN.

¶ *Then shall begin*

THE INSTRUCTION FOR THE DAY.

The Closing Service.

¶ *After the Announcements and Reports have been read, there shall be sung*

A HYMN.

¶ *Then shall be said by the School the*

APOSTLES' CREED.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

¶ *The Minister or Superintendent may read a closing Prayer.*

¶ *Then shall the School say*

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

OUR Father, who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Minister say*

THE BENEDICTION.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make His face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. *Amen.*

Order of Service for Meeting of Catechumens.

¶ A hymn de tempore *or another hymn shall be sung.*

¶ *Then shall be said*

THE VERSICLES.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou my lips.
Catechumens. And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
Minister. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.
Catechumens. Make haste to help me, O Lord.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be said*

THE INVITATORY.

Minister. O come, let us worship the Lord.
Catechumens. For He is our Maker.

¶ *Then may be said*

THE VENITE. Ps. xcv.

¶ *Then shall be said*

A PRAYER.

Let us pray.

O GOD faithful and true, that showest mercy to thousands and ten thousands of them that love Thee, look down upon these Thy servants who bow their heads unto Thee, and bless them with Thy spiritual benedictions; keep them as the apple of Thy eye;

preserve them in piety and righteousness, and vouchsafe to bring them to eternal life in Christ Jesus, Thy beloved Son, with whom unto Thee be glory, honor and adoration in the Holy Ghost, now and forever, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Or this*:

LORD our God, Thou Lover of Mankind, we humbly beseech Thee to reveal the Gospel of Christ to these Thy children. Enlighten and instruct them and teach them true knowledge of Thee and Thy will; instruct them in Thy precepts and judgments; open the ears of their hearts to be occupied in Thy Law day and night; confirm them in true faith and number them with Thy flock. Vouchsafe unto them the garment of incorruption; cleanse them from all pollution of flesh and spirit and dwell and walk in them by Christ that all their coming in and going out may be pleasing to Thee through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall begin*

THE INSTRUCTION FOR THE DAY.

¶ *After this may be said the* Te Deum Laudamus *or* the Benedictus. *If held in the afternoon the* Magnificat *or the* Nunc Dimittis.

¶ *Then shall be said*

THE PRAYER.

Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Catechumens. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Minister. Christ, have mercy upon us.
Catechumens. Christ, have mercy upon us.
Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.
Catechumens. Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *Then all shall say,*

OUR FATHER, Who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be said*

THE COLLECT.

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Catechumens. And with Thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.

WE thank Thee, Lord God, Heavenly Father, that Thou hast taught us the chief parts of Christian doctrine; and pray Thee with all our hearts, to seal this witness of the truth in our hearts and keep us in the same, that we in Thy fear and trust may live according to it, heartily rejoice and find comfort therein and finally attain the end of faith, our souls, salvation through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

BENEDICAMUS.

Minister. Bless we the Lord.
Catechumens. Thanks be to God.

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

¶ *At the close of the service silent prayer should be offered.*

Order of Service for Teachers' Meetings.

¶ *One or more hymns should be sung, by preference those which are to be used in Sunday School on the following Sunday.*

THE VERSICLES AND GLORIA PATRI.

Minister. O Lord, open Thou my lips.
Teachers. And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.
Minister. Make haste, O God, to deliver me.
Teachers. Make haste to help me, O Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Teachers. And with Thy Spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.

O ALMIGHTY God, Thou God and Father of Jesus Christ, Thy only begotten Son, God of the Comforter and Lord of all things; Who by Christ didst make learners become teachers for the propagation of Christian knowledge, look down upon Thy servants who are learning the instructions of the Gospel of Thy Christ; give them a new heart and renew a right spirit within them, that they may know and do Thy will with a perfect heart and willing mind. Vouchsafe unto them ever to be united with Thy holy Church and partakers of its mysteries through Jesus Christ, our Hope, who died for them, by Whom be glory and worship unto Thee, world without end. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL and gracious God, vouchsafe to hear our prayers for Thy servants, the teachers and children of our school: graciously open the ears of their hearts that they may hear what eye hath not seen and ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man; instill into their hearts the word of Thy truth; confirm in their minds Thy faith; reveal unto them the gospel of righteousness; give them a divine and heavenly mind, pure and holy thoughts, a virtuous conversation, that they may always regard and meditate upon the things that belong to Thee and be occupied with Thy Law day and night. Deliver them from all evil and absurd employments, from all sins and the crafty designs of the adversary. Grant them remission of sins and the clothing of incorruption. Bless their going out and their coming in; and bring them to the measure of a perfect knowledge with the instructions of wisdom; guide and direct all their purposes that they may ever glorify Thee, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, the giver of all good gifts, graciously behold Thy servants, the teachers in this school. Replenish us with the truth of doctrine, and adorn us with innocency of life, that both by word and deed we may faithfully serve Thee. Fill us with a due sense of the weighty charge committed to us. Guard us from all sins of idleness and neglect. Save us from weariness and discontent. Give us faith to believe that in due season we shall reap if we faint not, and admit us at last to the blessedness of those who turn many to righteousness; through the merits of Jesus Christ, Our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall follow the study of the lessons.*

¶ *Then may follow the business to be transacted.*

¶ *Then shall be sung*

A HYMN.

¶ *Then shall be said*

THE KYRIE.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

¶ *Then all shall say:*

OUR FATHER, Who art in heaven; Hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil; For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be said*

THE PRAYER.

Minister. The Lord be with you.
Teachers. And with thy spirit.
Minister. Let us pray.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ, our Savior. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be said the*

BENEDICAMUS.

Minister. Bless we the Lord.
Teachers. Thanks be to God.

Minister. The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

¶ *At the close of the meeting silent prayer should be offered.*

A Selection of Psalms for Responsive Reading.

¶ *The following Psalms may be used for special occasions*:

Advent,	Psalm 111,	Ascension,	Psalm 24,
Christmas,	" 132,	Pentecost,	" 104,
Epiphany,	" 72,	Trinity,	" 67,
Lent,	" 51,	Reformation,	" 46,
Easter,	" 118,	Thanksgiving,	" 65, 67,

Missions, Psalm, 96.

Psalm 1.

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners: nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in His law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water; that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither: and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment: nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Psalm 5.

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord: consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my king, and my God: for unto Thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord: in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

4 For Thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with Thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in Thy sight : Thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing : the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy : and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness because of mine enemies : make Thy way straight before my face.

9 For Thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous : with favor wilt Thou compass him as with a shield.

Psalm 8.

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth: Who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength because of Thine enemies : that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers : the moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? : and the son of man, that Thou visitest him?

5 For Thou hast made him a little lower than the angels : and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands : Thou hast put all things under his feet.

7 O Lord, our Lord : how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

Psalm 14.

THE fool hath said in his heart: There is no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works : there is none that doeth good.

2 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men : to see if there were any that did understand and seek God.

3 They are all gone aside, they are all together become filthy: there is none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? : who eat up my people as they eat bread, and call not upon the Lord.

5 There were they in great fear : for God is in the generation of the righteous.

6 Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor : because the Lord is his refuge.

7 Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! : when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of His people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad.

Psalm 19.

THE heavens declare the glory of God : and the firmament showeth His handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech : and night unto night showeth knowledge.

3 There is no speech nor language : where their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth : and their words to the end of the world.

5 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul : the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

6 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart : the commandments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

7 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold : sweeter also than honey and the honey comb.

8 Moreover by them is Thy servant warned : and in keeping of them there is great reward.

9 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight : O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

Psalm 23.

THE Lord is my Shepherd : I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures : He leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul : He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies : Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Psalm 24.

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof : the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas : and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord ? : or who shall stand in His holy place ?

4 He that hath clean hands and a pure heart : who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord : and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him : that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors : and the King of Glory shall come in.

8 Who is the King of Glory ? : the Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors : and the King of Glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of Glory ? : the Lord of hosts, He is the King of Glory.

Psalm 27.

THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear ? : the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid ?

2 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear : though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

3 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after : that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in His temple.

4 For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His pavilion : in the secret of His tabernacle shall He hide me; He shall set me up upon a rock.

5 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice : have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

6 When Thou saidst, seek ye my face : my heart said unto Thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

7 Hide not Thy face far from me; put not Thy servant away in anger : Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

8 When my father and my mother forsake me : then the Lord will take me up.

9 Teach me Thy way, O Lord: and lead me in a plain path, because of my enemies.

10 I had fainted: unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

11 Wait on the Lord; be of good courage: and He shall strengthen thine heart; wait I say, on the Lord.

Psalm 32.

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven: whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old: through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto Thee: and my iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord: and Thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall everyone that is godly pray unto Thee in a time when Thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble: Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Psalm 34.

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me: and let us exalt His Name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and He heard me: and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto Him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him: and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him: and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

9 O fear the Lord, ye His saints: for there is no want to them that fear Him.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man is he that desireth life: and loveth many days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil: and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace and persue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous: and his ears are open unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord is against them that do evil: to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth: and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in Him shall be desolate.

Psalm 42.

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks: so panteth my soul after Thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night: while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? : hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise Him for the help of His countenance.

6 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of Thy waterspouts : all Thy waves and Thy billows are gone over me.

7 Yet the Lord will command His lovingkindness in the daytime : and in the night His song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

8 Why art thou cast down O, my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? : hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm 46.

GOD is our refuge and strength : a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed : and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

3 Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled : though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God : the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

5 God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved : God shall help her, and that right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdoms were moved : He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

7 The Lord of hosts is with us : The God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the Lord : what desolations He hath made in the earth.

9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth : He breaketh the bow and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I am God : I will be exalted among the heathen. I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The Lord of hosts is with us : The God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah.

Psalm 47.

O CLAP your hands, all ye people : shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

2 For the Lord most high is terrible : He is a great King over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us : and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us : the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.

5 God is gone up with a shout : the Lord with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises : sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God is the King of all the earth : sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen : God sitteth upon the throne of His holiness.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, even the people of the God of Abraham : for the shields of the earth belong unto God; He is greatly exalted.

Psalm 51.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God according to thy lovingkindness : according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity : and cleanse me from my sins.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions : and my sin is ever before me.

4 Hide Thy face from my sins : and blot out all mine iniquities.

5 Create in me a clean heart, O God : and renew a right spirit within me.

6 Cast me not away from Thy presence : and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

7. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation : and uphold me with Thy free spirit.

8. O Lord, open Thou my lips : and my mouth shall show fourth Thy praise.

9. For thou desirest not sacrifice ; else would I give it : Thou delightest not in burnt offering.

10 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit : a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Psalm 63.

O GOD, Thou art my God ; early will I seek Thee : my soul thirsteth for Thee, my flesh longeth for Thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is ;

2 To see Thy power and thy glory : so as I have seen Thee in the sanctuary.

3 Because Thy lovingkindness is better than life : my lips shall praise Thee.

4 Thus will I bless Thee while I live : I will lift up my hands in Thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness : and my mouth shall praise Thee with joyful lips.

6 When I remember Thee upon my bed : and meditate on Thee in the night watches.

7 Because Thou hast been my help : therefore in the shadow of Thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after Thee; Thy right hand upholdeth me.

Psalm 65.

PRAISE waiteth for Thee, O God, in Zion : and unto Thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O Thou that hearest prayer : unto Thee shall all flesh come.

3 By terrible things in righteousness wilt Thou answer us, O God of our salvation : who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

4 Which by His strength setteth fast the mountains : being girded with power.

5 Which stilleth the noise of the seas : the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

6 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid of Thy tokens : Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

7 Thou visitest the earth and waterest it : Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God which is full of water; Thou preparest them corn; when Thou hast so provided for it.

8 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundently; Thou settlest the furrows thereof : Thou makest it soft with showers; Thou blessest the springing thereof.

9 Thou crownest the year with Thy goodness: and Thy paths drop fatness.

10 They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness : and the little hills rejoice on every side.

11 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn : they shout for joy, they also sing.

Psalm 67.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us : and cause His face to shine upon us; Selah.

2 That Thy way may be known upon earth : Thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise Thee, O God : let all the people praise Thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy : for Thou shalt judge the people righteously and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise Thee, O God : let all the people praise Thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase : and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us : and all the ends of the earth shall fear Him.

Psalm 72.

GIVE the King Thy judgments, O God : and Thy righteousness unto the King's son.

2 He shall judge Thy people with righteousness : and Thy poor with judgment.

3 The mountains shall bring peace to the people : and the little hills, by righteousness.

4 He shall judge the poor of the people : He shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

5 They shall fear Thee as long as the sun and moon endure : throughout all generations.

6 He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass : as showers that water the earth.

7 In His days shall the righteous flourish : and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea : and from the river unto the ends of earth.

9 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents : the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

10 Yea, all kings shall fall down before Him : all nations shall serve Him.

11 For He shall deliver the needy when he crieth : the poor also; and him that hath no helper.

12 He shall spare the poor and needy : and shall save the souls of the needy.

13 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence : and precious shall their blood be in His sight.

14 And He shall live and to Him shall be given of the gold of Sheba : prayer also shall be made for Him continually; and daily shall He be praised.

15 His Name shall endure forever; His name shall be continued as long as the sun : and men shall be blessed in Him; all nations shall call Him blessed.

16 Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel : who only doeth wondrous things.

17 And blessed be His glorious Name forever : and let the whole earth be filled with His glory. *Amen*, and *Amen*.

Psalm 84.

HOW amiable are Thy tabernacles : O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord : my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself : where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house : they will be still praising Thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in Thee : in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 For a day in Thy courts is better than a thousand : I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

7 For the Lord God is a sun and shield : the Lord will give grace and glory ; no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

8 O Lord of hosts : blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee.

Psalm 90.

LORD, Thou hast been our dwelling place : in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world : even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction : and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in Thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past : and as a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood ; they are as a sleep : in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up : in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by Thine anger : and by Thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee : our secret sins in the light of Thy countenance.

9 For all our days are passed away in Thy wrath : we spend our years as a tale that is told.

10 The days of our years are threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years : yet is their strength labor and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of Thine anger? : even according to Thy fear, so is Thy wrath.

12 So teach us to number our days : that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

13 Return, O Lord, how long? : and let it repent Thee concerning Thy servants.

14 O satisfy us early with Thy mercy : that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

15 Make us glad according to the days wherein Thou hast afflicted us : and the years wherein we have seen evil.

16 Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants : and Thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us : and establish Thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Psalm 91.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High : shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress : my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely He shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler : and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust : His truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night : nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness : nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand : but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold : and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge : even the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee: neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For He shall give His angels charge over thee: to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in their hands: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me and I will answer him : I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him : and show him my salvation.

Psalm 96.

SING unto the Lord a new song : sing unto the Lord all the earth.

2 Sing unto the Lord, bless His name : show forth His salvation from day to day.

3 Declare His glory among the heathen : His wonders among all people.

4 For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised : He is to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations are idols : but the Lord made the heavens.

6 Honor and majesty are before him : strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.

7 Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people : give unto the Lord glory and strength.

8 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto His name : bring an offering, and come into His courts.

9 O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness : fear before Him, all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth : the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved; He shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad : let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

12 Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein : then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice.

13 Before the Lord; for He cometh, for He cometh to judge the earth : He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with His truth.

Psalm 100.

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord : all ye lands.

2 Serve the Lord with gladness : come before His presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the Lord He is God : it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

4 Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise : be thankful unto Him, and bless His Name.

5 For the Lord is good; His mercy is everlasting : and His truth endureth to all generations.

Psalm 103.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul : and all that is within me, bless His holy Name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul : and forget not all His benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: Who healeth all thy diseases.

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction : Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things : so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord is merciful and gracious : slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

7 He will not always chide : neither will he keep His anger for ever.

8 He hath not dealt with us after our sins : nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

9 For as the heaven is high above the earth : so great is His mercy toward them that fear Him.

10 As far as the east is from the west : so far hath He removed our transgressions from us.

11 Like as a father pitieth his children : so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

12 The Lord hath prepared His throne in the heavens : and His kingdom ruleth over all.

13 Bless the Lord, ye His angels, that excel in strength : that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word.

14 Bless ye the Lord, all ye His hosts : ye ministers of His, that do His pleasure.

15 Bless the Lord, all His works in all places of His dominion : bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 104.

BLESS the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, Thou art very great; Thou art clothed with honor and majesty;

2 Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment : Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters: Who maketh the clouds His chariot; Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

4 Who maketh His angels spirits : His ministers a flaming fire.

5 He sendeth the springs into the valleys : which run among the hills.

6 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation : which sing among the branches.

7 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man : that He may bring forth food out of the earth ;

8 He appointed the moon for seasons : the sun knoweth his going down.

9 O Lord, how manifold are Thy works : in wisdom hast Thou made them all ; the earth is full of Thy riches.

10 Thou sendest forth Thy spirit, they are created : and thou renewest the face of the earth.

11 The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever : the Lord shall rejoice in His works.

12 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth : He toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

13 I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live : I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

14 My meditation of Him shall be sweet : I will be glad in the Lord.

15 Bless thou the Lord, O my soul : Praise ye the Lord.

Psalm 110.

THE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit Thou at my right hand : until I make thine enemies Thy footstool.

2 The Lord shall send the rod of Thy strength out of Zion : rule Thou in the midst of Thine enemies.

3 Thy people shall be willing in the day of Thy power : in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning Thou hast the dew of Thy youth.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and will not repent : Thou art a priest forever after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hand : shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall drink of the brook in the way : therefore shall He lift up the head.

Psalm 111.

PRAISE ye the Lord, I will praise the Lord with my whole heart : in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great : sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work is honorable and glorious : and His righteousness endureth for ever.

4 He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered : the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

5 He has given meat unto them that fear Him : He will ever be mindful of His covenant.

6 He hath shewed His people the power of His works : that He may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgment : all His commandments are sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever : and are done in truth and uprightness.

9 He sent redemption unto His people : He hath commanded His covenant for ever; holy and reverend is His Name.

10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom : a good understanding have all they that do His commandments · His praise endureth forever.

Psalm 116.

I LOVE the Lord : because He hath heard my voice and my supplication.

2 Because He hath inclined His ear unto me : therefore will I call upon Him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me : I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord : O Lord, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

5 The Lord preserveth the simple : I was brought low, and He helped me.

6 Return unto thy rest, O my soul : for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

7 For Thou hast delivered my soul from death : mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

8 I will walk before the Lord : in the land of the living.

9 I believed, therefore have I spoken : I was greatly afflicted.

10 What shall I render unto the Lord : for all His benefits toward me?

11 I will take the cup of salvation : and call upon the name of the Lord.

Psalm 118.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for He is good : because His mercy endureth forever.

2 Let them now that fear the Lord say : that His mercy endureth forever.

3 It is better to trust in the Lord : than to put confidence in man.

4 It is better to trust in the Lord : than to put confidence in princes.

5 The Lord is my strength and song : and is become my salvation.

6 The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tabernacles of the righteous : the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

7 The right hand of the Lord is exalted : the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

8 I shall not die, but live : and declare the works of the Lord.

9 The Lord hath chastened me sore : but He hath not given me over unto death.

10 Open to me the gates of righteousness : I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

11 This gate of the Lord : into which the righteous shall enter.

12 I will praise Thee, for Thou hast heard me : and art become my salvation.

13 The stone which the builders refused : is become the head stone of the corner.

14 This is the Lord's doing : it is marvellous in our eyes.

15 This is the day which the Lord hath made : we will rejoice and be glad in it.

16 Save now, I beseech Thee, O Lord : I beseech Thee, send now prosperity.

17 Blessed be He that cometh in the name of the Lord : we have blessed you out of the house of the Lord.

18 God is the Lord, which hath shewed us light : bind the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

19 Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee : Thou art my God, I will exalt Thee.

20 O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good : for His mercy endureth for ever.

Psalm 121.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills : from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord : which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved : He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel : shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper : the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day : nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil : He shall preserve Thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in : from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Psalm 122.

I WAS glad when they said unto me : Let us go into the house of the Lord.

2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates : O Jerusalem.

3 Jerusalem is builded : as a city that is compact together ;

4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord : unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

5 For there are set thrones of judgment : the thrones of the house of David.

6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem : they shall prosper that love thee.

7 Peace be within thy walls : and prosperity within thy palaces.

8 For my brethren and companions' sakes : I will now say, Peace be within thee.

9 Because of the house of the Lord our God : I will seek thy good.

Psalm 126.

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion : we were like them that dream.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter : and our tongue with singing ; then said they among the heathen : The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us : whereof we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord : as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears : shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed : shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm 130.

OUT of the depths : have I cried unto Thee, O Lord.

2 Lord, hear my voice : let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If Thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities : O Lord, who shall stand ?

4 But there is forgiveness with Thee : that Thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait : and in His word do I hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning : I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord : for with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.

8 And He shall redeem Israel : from all his iniquities.

Psalm 132.

LORD, remember David : and all his afflictions;

2 How he sware unto the Lord : and vowed unto the mighty God of Jacob;

3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house : nor go up into my bed;

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes : or slumber to mine eyelids,

5 Until I find out a place for the Lord : a habitation for the mighty God of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah : we found it in the fields of the wood.

7 We will go into His tabernacles : we will worship at His footstool.

8 Arise, O Lord, into Thy rest : Thou, and the ark of Thy strength.

9 Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness : and let Thy saints shout for joy.

10 For Thy servant David's sake : turn not away the face of Thine Anointed.

11 The Lord hath sworn in truth unto David : He will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body : will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them : their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

13 For the Lord hath chosen Zion : He hath desired it for His habitation.

14 This is my rest for ever : here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

15 I will abundantly bless her provision : I will satisfy her poor with bread.

16 I will also clothe her priests with salvation : and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for Mine Anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon Himself shall His crown flourish.

Psalm 146.

PRAISE ye the Lord: Praise the Lord, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes: nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help: whose hope is in the Lord his God.

6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The Lord looseth the prisoners:

8 The Lord openeth the eyes of the blind: the Lord raiseth them that are bowed down: the Lord loveth the righteous:

9 The Lord preserveth the strangers; He relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked He turneth upside down.

10 The Lord shall reign for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations: Praise ye the Lord.

Prayers.

OPENING PRAYERS.

1

O LORD Jesus, who art the Good Shepherd and didst lay down Thy life for the sheep : look mercifully upon this Thy flock, and make it Thine forever, that we may love and serve Thee in constant obedience to Thy Word, and finally be with those that come into Thy kingdom of glory. *Amen.*

2

MERCIFUL God and Father, Thou seest that, because of our sinful nature, we do not delight in Thy Word. Satan, our own flesh and blood, the children of the world, false teachers and other causes, so easily keep us from hearing it. We are, besides, too indolent and careless to hear and keep it as we ought. In mercy forgive us, and help us to hear and learn it willingly. May there be nothing in this world dearer to us than Thy Word; may we always regard it as our most precious treasure. Grant this for Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

3

DEAREST Jesus! Thou sayest in Thy Word, Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life; and they are they which testify of me. We pray Thee, make us diligent in the study of Thy Word, and bless our instruction therein. Without Thee we can do nothing; open Thou our understanding, so that we may behold the wondrous things of Thy Law, and grant us to believe all that the holy men of God, moved by Thy Spirit, have spoken; that we may grow in knowledge and faith, until we shall stand before the throne of the Lamb and know even as we are known. *Amen.*

CLOSING PRAYERS.

O LORD, we thank Thee for what we have now learned from Thy Word; Help us to believe it with our whole hearts, and to serve Thee in true obedience unto our life's end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD God, Heavenly Father, Thou Who has promised, if we truly seek Thee, we shall ever surely find Thee, help us by Thy Holy Spirit to find Thee in Thy Word, which we this day have learned, that we may surely find Thee in the life to come, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

GRANT, we beseech Thee Almighty God, that the words which we have heard this day with our ears, may, through Thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in our hearts, that they may bring forth in us the fruit of good living to the honor and praise of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *If the school session precedes a Church Service, these may be used:*

O LORD, we beseech Thee to keep our feet when we go into Thy house, that we may be ready to hear and to offer the sacrifice of praise. Guard us from all wandering thoughts and unseemly actions, and make our service acceptable unto Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD, let Thy Holy Spirit accompany us to the place of Thy public worship, making us serious, and attentive to the services of Thy house, that our hearts may be weaned from the vain things of this present time, and set on the glories of the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Special Prayers.

THE WORD.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, who makest us both to will and to do those things which are good and acceptable unto Thy Divine Majesty; Let Thy Fatherly hand, we beseech Thee, ever be over us; let Thy Holy Spirit ever be with us, and so lead us in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end we may obtain everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who, when a child, was seated in the temple in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them and asking them questions; So rule us, we beseech Thee; by Thy Holy Spirit, that following Thy example, we may love the habitation of Thy house and the place where Thy honor dwelleth, diligently seek the same, hearing Thy Word with gladness and faithfully keeping it to the saving of our souls. O Thou, Who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

FOR THE CHILDREN OF THE CHURCH.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, who dost will that not one of these little ones should perish, and hast sent Thine only Son to seek and to save that which was lost and through Him hast said, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God; most heartily we beseech Thee so to bless and govern the children of Thy Church, by Thy Holy Spirit, that they may grow in grace and in the knowledge of Thy Word; protect and defend them against all danger and harm, giving Thy holy angels charge over them; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE HEATHEN.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who desirest not the death of a sinner, but wouldst have all men to repent and live; Hear our prayers for the heathen; take away iniquity from their hearts, and turn them from their idols unto the living and true God, and to Thine only Son; and gather them into Thy holy Church, to the glory of Thy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE CATECHUMENS.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, who dost always multiply Thy Church, and with Thy light and grace dost strengthen the hearts of those whom Thou hast regenerated, confirming unto them Thy covenants: Grant unto our Catechumens increase both of faith and knowledge, that they may rejoice in their Baptism and sincerely and heartily renew their covenant with Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR A SICK SCHOLAR.

1.

ALMIGHTY and Gracious God, Whose mercies are over all creatures, look in tender compassion, we beseech Thee, upon Thy servant N. N., who is sick. Sustain *him* in the trial through which *he* is now passing, and sanctify it to *his* good. Deliver *him* from suffering, and, if in accordance with Thy holy Will, restore *him* to health and strength that *he* may joyfully serve Thee in Thy Church, to the honor of Thy name; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

2.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who camest into this world as a little child, in cold, and want, and suffering—look mercifully we beseech Thee, upon the sick scholars for whom our prayers are desired; and in Thy great love grant *him* relief from all his suffering, or else take *him* unto Thyself, where pain shall be no more. For Thy mercy's sake, O blessed Jesus, whom we worship with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

FOR A SICK TEACHER.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who camest into this world to heal our sicknesses and to bear our infirmities—look, we beseech Thee, with pity upon our teacher for whom we pray, and grant *him* relief from *his* illness, and patience under *his* sufferings; or else receive *him* into the habitations of the blessed, where Thou hast gone to prepare a place for us. Hear us, O Lord Jesus, whom we worship as one with the Father and the Holy Ghost, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

FOR THE PASTOR.

GIVE Thy grace, O Lord, to the pastor of this school, that he may be faithful to Thee in the charge which Thou hast committed unto him. Bless Thy word on his lips and make us to profit by his teachings. Grant that he by the same may turn many to righteousness, and finally receive the reward which Thou hast promised Thy faithful servants through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR THE BLESSEDNESS OF HEAVEN.

ALMIGHTY, Everlasting God, Who didst give Thine only Son to be a High Priest of good things to come; hereafter grant unto us, Thine unworthy servants, to have our share in the company of the Blessed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

FOR AN ANSWER TO PRAYER.

ALMIGHTY God, Who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name, Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Festival Prayers.

ADVENT.

ALMIGHTY God, Who by Thy grace hast again permitted us to begin a new Church year and to keep this its first Sunday, grant unto Thy Church, Thy Holy Spirit and the wisdom which cometh down from above, that Thy Word, as becometh it, may not be bound, but have free course and be preached and taught to the joy and edifying of Christ's holy people, that in steadfast faith we may serve Thee, and in the confession of Thy name abide unto the end; Through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

CHRISTMAS.

O LORD God, Gracious Father, Who in the fulness of time didst make Thy Son to become man to take unto Himself our flesh and become our brother; we thank Thy truth and fatherly goodness for the gift of Him our Savior, Who by His birth delivered us from sin, death, Satan and hell; and we beseech Thee to keep us in true knowledge of Him our Redeemer unto our end, so that, with all holy angels, we may rejoice in His birth, and see Him with Thee and the Holy Ghost in all His glory and majesty for ever and ever. *Amen.*

CIRCUMCISION OF CHRIST.

O LORD God, Heavenly Father, we thank Thee for Thy fatherly grace, by which Thou hast considered poor sinners and for their sakes hast put Thy Son, Jesus Christ, under the Law, that He by His perfect obedience might calm Thy righteous wrath and heal our disobedience; enlighten, we beseech Thee, our hearts by Thy Holy Spirit, that we may be comforted by such obedience against our sins and evil conscience, and by the help of Thy Holy Spirit also begin to be obedient children and finally attain our souls' salvation, through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

EPIPHANY

O GOD, Who by the leading of a star didst manifest Thy only-begotten Son to the Wise Men : grant, we beseech Thee, unto us who now have known Him by faith, Thy divine grace, that we with our whole hearts may cling to Him as our Savior, through the same, Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

LENT.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who hast willed that Thy Son should bear for us the pains of the cross, that Thou mightest remove from us the power of the adversary; Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's Passion that we may obtain remission of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through the same, our Lord, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

PALM SUNDAY.

(*Confirmation.*)

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who dost always multiply Thy Church, and with Thy light and grace dost strengthen the hearts of those whom Thou hast regenerated, confirming unto them Thy covenants and faithfulness: Grant unto our Catechumens increase both of faith and knowledge, that they may rejoice in their Baptism, manfully confess Thy holy Name and heartily renew their covenant with Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

EASTER.

ALMIGHTY God, Who by the death of Thy Son hast overcome sin and death, and by His resurrection hast restored innocence and everlasting life, to the end that we, being delivered from the power of the devil, should live in Thy kingdom: grant that with our whole hearts we may confidently believe this, and in such faith may ever laud and praise Thee, through the same Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

ASCENSION.

LORD Jesus Christ, Thou Son of the Most High, Thou Who art henceforth no more poor and mean on earth, but seated at the right hand of the Father, a mighty Lord over all things in heaven and on earth, filling and ruling all; we beseech

Thee to send us Thy Holy Spirit, give us faithful ministers, endow them with Thy gifts and keep them in Thy word, hinder Satan and all tyrants, mightily protect Thy kingdom on earth, until all enemies are laid at Thy feet and we, by Thee, overcome sin, death and all things. *Amen.*

WHIT-SUNDAY.

O GOD, Who on this day by Thy Holy Ghost didst enlighten and teach the hearts of Thy faithful people: Grant us by the same spirit to have a right judgment in all things and evermore to rejoice in His holy comfort and power, through our Lord Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

TRINITY.

ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who hast taught us to know and confess in true faith, that in three persons of equal might and majesty Thou art one true and everlasting God and art thus to be worshipped: we beseech Thee, for all times to keep us steadfast in such faith against all that may assail the same in us, O Thou Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. *Amen.*

THE FESTIVAL OF THE REFORMATION.

ALMIGHTY God, Merciful Father, Who madest the light to shine out of darkness, we thank Thee that Thou hast shown mercy upon us and our fathers, and by the work of Thy servant Luther hast restored the light of Thy Gospel: Keep us, we beseech Thee, in the pure doctrine of Thy alone saving Word, that we may steadfastly believe and worthily follow the same, and finally, filled with joy and peace, die in such hope, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. *Amen.*

THANKSGIVING DAY.

ALMIGHTY God, our Heavenly Father, Whose mercies are new unto us every morning, and Who, though we have in no wise deserved Thy goodness, dost abundantly provide for all our wants of body and soul; give us, we pray Thee, Thy Holy Spirit, that we may heartily acknowledge Thy merciful goodness toward us, give thanks for all Thy benefits, and serve Thee in willing obedience; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

Prayers for Private Use.

¶ *Besides the Morning and Evening Prayers and the Table Prayers given in the Catechism, the following may be used:*

MORNING.

1

NOW I awake and see the light;
Lord, Thou hast kept me through the night.
To Thee I lift my voice and pray,
That Thou wilt keep me through the day.
If I should die before 'tis done,
O God accept me through Thy Son. *Amen.*

2

O HELP me, Lord, this day to be
Thy own dear child, and follow Thee;
And lead me Savior by Thy hand,
Until I reach the Heavenly Land. *Amen.*

3

I THANK Thee, Most Gracious God and Father, for so mercifully guarding and keeping me this night and again permitting me to see this day, that I may receive Thy eternal blessings. O, Holy Father, cleanse my heart by pure faith and inflame it with the fire of Thy love, that I may, with body and soul, offer myself unto Thee, and Thou mayest perform in me every good thing. Make me to know Thy dear Son, that I may forsake this world and its lusts, close this day in Thy service, grow in goodness, wax strong in the spirit and abide in Thy grace for ever. *Amen.*

EVENING.

1

NOW I lay me down to sleep,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to keep:
If I should die before I wake,
I pray Thee, Lord, my soul to take;
This I ask for Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

2

AT the close of every day,
Lord, to Thee, I kneel and pray.
Look upon Thy little child,
Look in love and mercy mild.
O forgive and wash away
All my naughtiness this day;
And both when I sleep and wake,
Bless me for my Savior's sake. *Amen.*

3

IN Thy name, dear Lord Jesus, will I now lay me down to rest. In Thy good time grant unto me, by Thy grace, rest everlasting, that I may fall asleep in Thee, rise again with rejoicing and enter into Thy everlasting glory. *Amen.*

4

O ALMIGHTY and Everlasting God, I give thanks unto Thee because Thou this day hast kept me, Thine unworthy servant, not for my merits but for Thy mercy's sake; and pray Thee, O most merciful God, to make me to spend this night with a pure body and heart, that I may arise well and strong further to serve, bless and praise thee; through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, Our Lord. *Amen.*

BEFORE MEAT.

1

Come, Lord Jesus, be our guest,
And let Thy gifts to us be blest. *Amen.*

2

Heavenly Father, bless this food
To Thy glory and our good. *Amen.*

3

O LORD God, Heavenly Father, we give Thee praise and thanks for Thy precious gifts, which Thou hast again so graciously bestowed upon us. Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may use these Thy blessed gifts with earnest thanks and in all honor, so that being strengthened by them, we may, to Thy praise the more and better serve and help our neighbor, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

AFTER MEAT.

1

OUR God we thank
For meat and drink;
Through Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

2

GOD'S holy name be praised for this present refreshment and for all His mercies, bestowed upon us from time to time; through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. *Amen.*

3

O LORD God, Heavenly Father, we give Thee praise and thanks for all Thy gifts and benefits, and pray Thee as Thou hast fed our bodies, even so graciously to feed our souls in true faith of Thy Knowledge. *Amen.*

BEFORE DIVINE SERVICE.

(*On entering Church.*)

1

LORD, open Thou my heart to hear,
And by Thy Word to me draw near,
Let me Thy Word still pure retain,
Let me Thy child and heir remain. *Amen.*

2

O LORD, we beseech Thee to keep our feet when we go into Thy house, that we may be ready to hear and to offer the sacrifice of praise. Guard us from all wandering thoughts and unseemly actions, and make our service acceptable unto Thee through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

AFTER DIVINE SERVICE.

(*Before leaving Church.*)

1

LET our going out be blest,
Bless our entrance in like measure;
Bless, O Lord, our toil and rest,
Bless our bread, our grief and pleasure,
Be in death Thy blessing given,
And make us blest heirs of heaven. *Amen.*

2

O LORD, we beseech Thee, mercifully to hear the prayers of Thy Church, that we, being delivered from all adversities, and serving Thee with a quiet mind, may enjoy Thy peace all the days of our life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

BEFORE RECEIVING COMMUNION.

O LORD Jesus Christ, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter into my sinful heart. But Thou knowest and seest my dire poverty and need. Therefore do I with all my heart desire Thy presence to feed, to comfort, and to strengthen my poor soul. Speak unto it with Thy Word, and it shall be made whole. *Amen.*

AFTER RECEIVING COMMUNION.

WE pray Thee, O Lord, that with a pure heart we may accept what we now have received with our mouth, and that this temporal gift may be unto us a balm of eternal life. *Amen.*

Enchiridion.

The Small Catechism of Dr. Martin Luther.

for Pastors and Preachers.

In the translation authorized by the Evangelical Lutheran Synodical Conference of North America.

Preface.

MARTIN LUTHER TO ALL FAITHFUL, PIOUS PASTORS AND PREACHERS: GRACE, MERCY AND PEACE IN CHRIST JESUS, OUR LORD!

The deplorable destitution which I recently observed, during a visitation of the churches, has impelled and constrained me to prepare this Catechism or Christian Doctrine in such a small and simple form. Alas, what manifold misery I beheld! The common people, especially in the villages, know nothing at all of Christian Doctrine; and many pastors are quite unfit and incompetent to teach. Yet all are called Christians, have been baptized, and enjoy the use of the Sacraments although they know neither the Lord's Prayer, nor the Creed, nor the Ten Commandments, and live like the poor brutes and irrational swine. Still they have, now that the Gospel has come, learned to abuse all liberty in a masterly manner.

O ye bishops! how will ye ever render account to Christ for having so shamefully neglected the people, and having never for a moment exercised your office! May the judgment not overtake you! You command communion in one kind, and urge your human ordinances; but never ask in the meantime, whether the people know the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, the Ten Commandments, or any part of God's word. Woe, woe unto you everlastingly!

Therefore I entreat you all for God's sake, my dear brethren who are pastors and preachers, to devote yourselves heartily to your office, and have pity upon the people who are committed to your charge. Help us to inculcate the Catechism upon them, especially upon the young. Let those who are not able to do better, take these tables and forms and set them word for word before the people in the manner following:—

First, the minister should above all things avoid the use of different texts and forms of the Ten Commandments, the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, the Sacraments, &c. Let him adopt one form and adhere to it, using it one year as the other; for young and ignorant people must be taught one certain text and form, and will easily become confused if we teach thus to-day and otherwise next year, as if we thought of making improvements. In this way all effort and labor will be lost. This our honored fathers well understood, who all used the Lord's Prayer, the Creed, the Ten Commandments in one and the same manner. Therefore we also should so teach these forms to the young and inexperienced as not to change a syllable, nor set them forth and recite them one year differently from the other.

Hence choose whatever form you think best, and adhere to it forever. When you preach among the learned and judicious, you may show your art, and set these things forth with as many flourishes, and turn them as skilfully as you wish; but among the young, adhere to one and the same fixed form and manner, and teach them, first of all, the text of the Ten Commandments, the Creed, the Lord's Prayer, &c., so that they can say it after you word for word, and commit it to memory.

But those who are unwilling to learn it should be told that they deny Christ and are no Christians; neither should they be admitted to the Sacrament, accepted as sponsors at baptism, nor be accorded the exercise of Christian liberty; but they are simply to be remanded to the pope and his officials, yea, to the devil himself. Parents and employers should also refuse them meat and drink, and give them to understand that the prince will drive such rude fellows from the country. For although we cannot and should not force any one to believe, yet we should lead and urge the masses to perceive what those consider right and wrong, among whom they live and find their sustenance. Whoever would live in a city and enjoy its privileges, should know and observe its laws, whether he believe or be at heart a rogue or knave.

Secondly, when they have well learned the text; teach them the sense also, that they may know what it means. Again take the form of these tables or some other short fixed form of your choice, and adhere to it without the change of a single syllable, as was said of the text; and take your time to it; for it is not necessary to take up all the parts at once, but take one after the other. When they well understand the first Commandment, proceed to the second, and thus continue; otherwise they will be overburdened, and be able to retain nothing well.

Thirdly, after you have taught them this short Catechism, take up the Large Catechism, and impart to them a richer and fuller knowledge; dwell on each commandment, petition, and part, with its various works, uses, benefits, dangers and harm, as you may find these abundantly pointed out in many books treating of these subjects; and especially give most attention to the commandment or part, which is most neglected among your people. For example, the seventh Commandment, which forbids stealing, you must particularly enforce among mechanics and merchants, and also among farmers and servants; for among such people all kinds of unfaithfulness and thieving are frequent. Again, you must urge the fourth Commandment among children and the common people, that they may be quiet, faithful, obedient, peaceable, always adducing frequent examples from the Scriptures to show how God punished or blessed such persons.

Especially should you here urge civil rulers and parents, to govern well and educate children for service in schools, showing them their duty in this regard, and the greatness of their sin if they neglect it; for by such neglect they overthrow and destroy both the kingdom of God and that of this world, and show themselves to be the worst foes both of God and man. Dwell on the great harm they do, if they will not help to educate children for the ministry, clerkships, and other offices, &c., and on the terrible punishment God will visit upon them for it. It is necessary to preach of these things; for parents and rulers sin unspeakably in them, and the devil has a horrible object in view.

Lastly, since the people are freed from the tyranny of the pope, they no longer desire to go to the Sacrament, but despise it. It is necessary to be urgent on this point, remembering, however, that we are to force no one to believe, or to receive the Sacrament, nor to fix any law, time, or place for it; but so to preach, that they will be urged of their own accord, without our law, and will, as it were, compel us pastors to administer the Sacrament. This is done by telling them that if a person does not seek nor desire the Lord's Supper at least some four times a year, it is to be feared that he despises the Sacrament and is not a Christian, just as he is not a Christian who refuses to believe or to hear the Gospel. For Christ did not say, Omit this, or Despise this; but, This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, &c. Truly, He wants it done, and by no means neglected or despised: "This do ye," is His command.

Whoever does not highly prize the Sacrament, thus shows that he has no sin, no flesh, no devil, no world, no death, no danger, no hell; that is, he does not believe that they exist, although he is in them over head and ears, and is doubly the devil's. On the other hand, he needs no grace, life, Paradise, heaven, Christ, God, nor anything good; for if he believed that he has so much that is evil, and needs so much that is good, he would not thus neglect the Sacrament, by which such evil is remedied and so much good is bestowed. Neither would it be necessary to force him to the Sacrament by any law, but he would hasten to it of his own accord, and constrain himself and compel you to administer it to him.

Therefore you need not make any law in this matter, as the pope does; only set forth clearly the benefit and harm, the necessity and use, the danger and blessing, connected with this Sacrament, and the people will come of themselves, without your compulsion. But if they do not come, let them alone, telling them that they are of the devil, as they do not regard nor feel their great need, and God's gracious help. Should you, however, fail to urge this matter, or make a law or a bane of it, it is your fault if they despise the Sacrament. How could they be otherwise than slothful, if you sleep and keep silence? Therefore look to it, ye pastors and preachers; our office is a different thing now from what it was under the pope; it has now become earnest and salutary. Hence it involves much more trouble and labor, danger and trial, and secures but little reward and gratitude in the world. But Christ Himself will be our reward, if we labor faithfully. To this end may the Father of all grace help us, to whom be praise and thanks in eternity through Christ our Lord! *Amen.*

The Ten Commandments,

AS THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY SHOULD TEACH THEM IN ALL SIMPLICITY TO HIS HOUSEHOLD.

THE FIRST COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear, love, and trust in God above all things.

THE SECOND COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not take the name of the LORD thy God in vain.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may not curse, swear, use witchcraft, lie or deceive by His name; but call upon it in every trouble, pray, praise and give thanks.

THE THIRD COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt sanctify the holy-day.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may not despise preaching and His word; but hold it sacred, and gladly hear and learn it.

THE FOURTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt honor thy father and thy mother, that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may not despise our parents and masters, nor provoke them to anger; but

give them honor, serve and obey them, and hold them in love and esteem.

THE FIFTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not kill.

Question. What does this mean.

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may not hurt nor harm our neighbor in his body; but help and befriend him in every bodily need.

THE SIXTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may lead a chaste and decent life in word and deed, and each love and honor his spouse.

THE SEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not steal.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may not take our neighbor's money or goods, nor get them by false ware or dealing; but help him to improve and protect his property and business.

THE EIGHTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against Thy neighbor.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may not deceitfully belie, betray, slander, nor defame our neighbor; but de-

fend him, speak well of him, and put the best construction on everything.

THE NINTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may not craftily seek to get our neighbor's inheritance or house, nor obtain it by a show of right; but help and be of service to him in keeping it.

THE TENTH COMMANDMENT.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his cattle, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We should fear and love God, that we may not estrange, force or entice away from our neighbor his wife, servants, or cattle; but urge them to stay and do their duty.

Question. What does God say of all these commandments?

Answer. He says thus: I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me, and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me and keep my commandments.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. God threatens to punish all that transgress these commandments. Therefore we should fear His wrath, and not act contrary to them. But He promises grace and every blessing to all that keep these commandments. Therefore we should also love and trust in Him, and willingly do according to His commandments.

The Creed,

AS THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY SHOULD TEACH IT IN ALL SIMPLICITY TO HIS HOUSEHOLD.

THE FIRST ARTICLE.

Of Creation.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. I believe that God has made me and all creatures; that He has given me my body and soul, eyes, ears and all my members, my reason and all my senses, and still preserves them; also clothing and shoes, meat and drink, house and home, wife and children, fields, cattle, and all my goods; that He richly and daily provides me with all that I need to support this body and life; that He defends me against all danger, and guards and protects me from all evil; and all this purely out of fatherly, divine goodness and mercy, without any merit or worthiness in me; for all which it is my duty to thank and praise, to serve and obey Him. This is most certainly true.

THE SECOND ARTICLE.

Of Redemption.

And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty, from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. I believe that Jesus Christ, true God, begotten of the Father from eternity, and also true man, born of the Virgin Mary, is my Lord, who has redeemed me, a lost and condemned creature, purchased and won me from all sins, from death and from the power of the devil, not with gold or silver, but with His holy precious blood and with His innocent suffering and death, that I may be His own, and live under Him in His kingdom, and serve Him in everlasting righteousness, innocence, and blessedness, even as He is risen from the dead, lives and reigns to all eternity. This is most certainly true.

THE THIRD ARTICLE.

Of Sanctification.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Christian Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. I believe that I cannot by my own reason or strength believe in Jesus Christ, my Lord, or come to Him; but the Holy Ghost has called me by the gospel, enlightened me with His gifts, sanctified and kept me in the true faith; even as He calls, gathers, enlightens and sanctifies the whole Christian Church on earth, and keeps it with Jesus Christ in the one true faith: in which Christian Church He daily and richly forgives all sins to me and all believers, and will at the last day raise up me and all the dead, and give unto me and all believers in Christ eternal life. This is most certainly true.

The Lord's Prayer,

AS THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY SHOULD TEACH IT IN ALL SIMPLICITY TO HIS HOUSEHOLD.

Our Father who art in heaven.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. God would by these words tenderly invite us to believe that He is our true Father, and that we are His true children, so that we may with all boldness and confidence ask Him, as dear children ask their dear father.

THE FIRST PETITION.

Hallowed be Thy name.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. God's name is indeed holy in itself; but we pray in this petition that it may be holy among us also.

Question. How is this done?

Answer. When the word of God is taught in its truth and purity, and we as the children of God also lead a holy life according to it. This grant us, dear Father in heaven. But he that teaches and lives otherwise than God's word teaches, profanes the name of God among us. From this preserve us, Heavenly Father.

THE SECOND PETITION.

Thy kingdom come.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. The kingdom of God comes indeed without our prayer, of itself: but we pray in this petition that it may come unto us also.

Question. How is this done?

Answer. When our heavenly Father gives us His Holy Spirit, so that by His grace we believe His holy word and lead a godly life, here in time, and hereafter in eternity.

THE THIRD PETITION.

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. The good and gracious will of God is done indeed without our prayer; but we pray in this petition that it may be done among us also.

Question. How is this done?

Answer. When God breaks and hinders every evil counsel and will which would not let us hallow God's name nor let His kingdom come, such as the will of the devil, the world, and our flesh: but strengthens and preserves us steadfast in His word and faith unto our end. This is His gracious and good will

THE FOURTH PETITION.

Give us this day our daily bread.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. God gives daily bread indeed without our prayer, also to all the wicked; but we pray in this petition that He would lead us to know it, and to receive our daily bread with thanksgiving.

Question. What then is meant by daily bread?

Answer. Everything that belongs to the support and wants of the body, such as food, drink, clothing, shoes, house, home, field, cattle, money, goods, a pious spouse, pious children, pious servants, pious and faithful rulers, good government, good weather, peace, health, discipline, honor, good friends, faithful neighbors, and the like.

THE FIFTH PETITION.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We pray in this petition that our Father in Heaven would not look upon our sins, nor on their account deny our prayer; for we are worthy of none of the things for which we pray, neither have we deserved them: but that He would grant them all to us by grace; for we daily sin much and indeed deserve nothing but punishment: so will we also heartily forgive and readily do good to those who sin against us.

THE SIXTH PETITION.

And lead us not into temptation.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. God indeed tempts no one; but we pray in this petition that God would guard and keep us, so that the devil, the world and our flesh may not deceive us, nor seduce us into misbelief, despair, and other great shame and vice; and though we be assailed by them, that still we may finally overcome, and obtain the victory.

THE SEVENTH PETITION.

But deliver us from evil.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. We pray in this petition, as the sum of all, that our Father in heaven would deliver us from every evil of body and soul, property and honor, and finally, when our last hour has come, grant us a blessed end, and graciously take us from this vale of tears to Himself in heaven.

Amen.

Question. What does this mean?

Answer. That I should be certain that these petitions are acceptable to our Father in heaven and heard; for He Himself has commanded us so to pray, and has promised to hear us. Amen, Amen, that is, yea, yea, it shall be so.

The Sacrament of Holy Baptism,

AS THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY SHOULD TEACH IT IN ALL SIMPLICITY TO HIS HOUSEHOLD.

FIRST.

Question. What is Baptism?

Answer. Baptism is not simple water only, but it is the water comprehended in God's command and connected with God's Word.

Question. Which is that word of God?

Answer. Christ, our Lord, says in the last chapter of Matthew: Go ye and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

SECONDLY.

Question. What does Baptism give or profit?

Answer. It works forgiveness of sins, delivers from death and the devil, and gives eternal salvation to all who believe this, as the words and promises of God declare.

Question. Which are such words and promises of God?

Answer. Christ, our Lord, says in the last chapter of Mark: He that believeth and is baptized, shall be saved; but he that believeth not, shall be damned.

THIRDLY.

Question. How can water do such great things?

Answer. It is not the water indeed that does them, but the word of God which is in and with the water, and faith which trusts such word of God in the water. For without the word of God the water is simple water, and no baptism. But with the word of God it is a baptism, that is, a gracious water of life and a washing of regeneration in the Holy Ghost, as St. Paul says, Titus, chapter third: By the washing of regeneration, and renewing of the Holy Ghost, which He shed on us abundantly through Jesus Christ our Savior; that being justified by His grace, we should be made heirs according to the hope of eternal life. This is a faithful saying.

FOURTHLY.

Question. What does such baptizing with water signify?

Answer. It signifies that the old Adam in us should, by daily contrition and repentance, be drowned and die with all sins and evil lusts and, again, a new man daily come forth and arise, who shall live before God in righteousness and purity forever.

Question. Where is this written?

Answer. St. Paul says, Romans, chapter sixth: We are buried with Christ by baptism into death; that like as He was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life.

The Office of the Keys,

AS THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY SHOULD TEACH IT IN ALL SIMPLICITY TO HIS HOUSEHOLD.

Question. What is the office of the keys?

Answer. It is the peculiar church power which Christ has given to His Church on earth to forgive the sins of penitent sinners unto them, but to retain the sins of the impenitent, as long as they do not repent.

Question. Where is this written?

Answer. Thus writes the holy Evangelist John, chapter twentieth: The Lord Jesus breathed on His disciples, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost: whosesoever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them; and whosesoever sins ye retain, they are retained.

Question. What do you believe according to these words?

Answer. I believe that when the called ministers of Christ deal with us by His divine command, especially when they exclude manifest and impenitent sinners from the Christian congregation, and, again, when they absolve those who repent of their sins and are willing to amend, this is as valid and certain, in heaven also, as if Christ, our dear Lord, dealt with us Himself.

HOW THE UNLEARNED SHOULD BE TAUGHT TO CONFESS.

Question. What is confession?

Answer. Confession embraces two parts; one is that we confess our sins; the other, that we receive absolution or forgiveness

from the confessor*, as from God Himself, and in no wise doubt, but firmly believe, that by it our sins are forgiven before God in heaven.

Question. What sins should we confess?

Answer. Before God we should plead guilty of all sins, even of those which we do not know, as we do in the Lord's Prayer; but before the confessor we should confess those sins only which we know and feel in our hearts.

Question. Which are these?

Answer. Here consider your station according to the Ten commandments, whether you are a father, mother, son, daughter, master, mistress, servant; whether you have been disobedient, unfaithful, slothful; whether you have grieved any person by word or deed; whether you have stolen, neglected or wasted aught, or done other injury.

Question. Pray give me a brief form of confession?

Answer. Say to the confessor, Reverend and dear Sir, I beseech you to hear my confession, and pronounce forgiveness to me, for God's sake.

¶ *Proceed!*

I, a poor sinner, confess myself before God guilty of all sins. Especially do I confess before you that I am a servant, &c., but, alas! I serve my master unfaithfully; for in this and in that I have not done what they commanded me; I have provoked them to anger and profane words, have been negligent and have not prevented injury, have been immodest in words and deeds, have quarreled with my equals, have murmured and used profane words against my mistress, &c. For all this I am sorry, and implore grace: I promise amendment.

¶ *A master or mistress may say:*

Especially do I confess before you that I have not faithfully trained my children and household to the glory of God; I have used profane language, set a bad example by indecent words and

* or pastor.

deeds, have done my neighbor harm and spoken evil of him, have overcharged and given false ware and short measure;—

¶ *And whatever else he has done against God's commandments and his station, &c.*

¶ *But if anyone does not find himself burdened with such or greater sins, he should not trouble himself on that account, nor seek or invent other sins, and thus make confession a torture; but simply mention one or two that you know, after this manner: Especially do I confess that I have once been profane; I have once used improper words; I have once neglected this or that, &c. Let that suffice.*

¶ *But if you are conscious of none at all, which however, is scarcely possible, then mention none in particular, but receive absolution upon the general confession which you make before God to the confessor.*

¶ *Then shall the confessor say:*

God be merciful to thee, and strengthen thy faith. *Amen.*

¶ *Furthermore:*

Question. Dost thou believe that my forgiveness is God's forgiveness?

Answer. Yes, I believe.

¶ *Then he shall say:*

Be it unto thee as thou believest. And I, by the command of our Lord Jesus Christ, forgive thee thy sins, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Depart in peace.

¶ *Those, however, whose conscience is heavily burdened, or who are troubled and tempted, the confessor will know how to comfort and incite to faith with more passages of scripture. This is designed merely to be a general form of confession for the unlearned.*

The Sacrament of the Altar,

AS THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY SHOULD TEACH IT IN ALL SIMPLICITY TO HIS HOUSEHOLD.

Question. What is the Sacrament of the Altar?

Answer. It is the true body and blood of our Lord, Jesus Christ, under the bread and wine for us Christians to eat and to drink, instituted by Christ Himself.

Question. Where is this written?

Answer. The holy Evangelists Matthew, Mark, Luke and St. Paul, write thus:

Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it to His disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is given for you; this do, in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also He took the cup, when He had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Take, drink ye all of it; this cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you for the remission of sins: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

Question. What is the benefit of such eating and drinking?

Answer. That is shown us by these words, "Given, and shed for you for the remission of sins;" namely, that in the Sacrament forgiveness of sin, life and salvation are given us through these words. For where there is forgiveness of sin, there is also life and salvation.

Question. How can bodily eating and drinking do such great things?

Answer. It is not the eating and drinking indeed, that does them, but the words here written, "Given and shed for you for the remission of sins"; which words, beside the bodily eating and drinking, are as the chief thing in the Sacrament; and he that believes these words, has what they say and express, namely, the forgiveness of sins.

Question. Who, then, receives such Sacrament worthily?

Answer. Fasting and bodily preparation is, indeed, a fine outward training: but he is truly worthy and well prepared who has faith in these words, "Given, and shed for you for the remission of sins." But he that does not believe these words, or doubts, is unworthy and unprepared; for the words, "For you", require all hearts to believe.

How the Head of the Family

SHOULD TEACH HIS HOUSEHOLD TO PRAY MORNING AND EVENING.

MORNING PRAYER.

¶ *In the morning, when you get up, make the sign of the holy cross and say,*

In the name of God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

¶ *Then, kneeling or standing, repeat the Creed and the Lord's Prayer. If you choose, you may also say this little prayer:*

I THANK Thee, my Heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, that Thou hast kept me this night from all harm and danger; and I pray Thee that Thou wouldst keep me this day also from sin and every evil, that all my doings and life may please Thee. For into Thy hands I commend myself, my body and soul; and all things. Let thy holy angel be with me, that the wicked foe may have no power over me. *Amen.*

¶ *Then go joyfully to your work, singing a hymn, like that on the Ten Commandments, or whatever your devotion may suggest.*

EVENING PRAYER.

¶ *In the evening, when you go to bed, make the sign of the holy cross and say,*

In the name of God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

¶ *Then kneeling or standing repeat the Creed and the Lord's Prayer. If you choose, you may also say this little prayer:*

I THANK Thee, my Heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ, Thy dear Son, that Thou hast graciously kept me this day; and I pray Thee that Thou wouldst forgive me all my sins where I have done wrong, and graciously keep me this night. For into Thy hands I commend myself, my body and soul, and all things. Let Thy holy angel be with me, that the wicked foe may have no power over me. *Amen.*

¶ *Then go to sleep at once and in good cheer.*

How the Head of the Family

SHOULD TEACH HIS HOUSEHOLD TO ASK BLESSING AND RETURN THANKS.

¶ *The children and servants shall go to the table reverently, fold their hands and say* :

THE eyes of all wait upon Thee, O Lord, and Thou givest them their meat in due season; Thou openest Thy hands and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

¶ *Then shall be said the Lord's Prayer, and the following* :

LORD God, Heavenly Father, bless us and these Thy gifts which we receive from Thy bountiful goodness through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

THANKS.

¶ *Also, after eating, they shall, in like manner, reverently and with folded hands say*:

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever. He giveth food to all flesh: He giveth to the beast his food; and to the young ravens which cry. He delighteth not in the strength of a horse. He taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man. The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear Him, in those that hope in His mercy.

¶ *Then shall be said the Lord's Prayer, and the following* :

WE thank Thee, Lord God, Heavenly Father, through Jesus Christ our Lord, for all Thy benefits, who livest and reignest forever and ever. *Amen.*

Table of Duties;

OR CERTAIN PASSAGES OF SCRIPTURE FOR VARIOUS HOLY ORDERS AND ESTATES, WHEREBY THESE ARE SEVERALLY TO BE ADMONISHED OF THEIR OFFICE AND DUTY.

TO BISHOPS, PASTORS, AND PREACHERS.

A bishop must be blameless, the husband of one wife, vigilant, sober, of good behavior, given to hospitality, apt to teach; not given to wine, no striker, not greedy of filthy lucre; but patient, not a brawler, not covetous; one that ruleth well his own house, having his children in subjection with all gravity; not a novice. Holding fast the faithful word as he hath been taught, that he may be able by sound doctrine both to exhort and to convince the gainsayers. 1 Tim. 3, 2. 3. 4. 6. Tit. 1, 9.

WHAT THE HEARERS OWE TO THEIR PASTORS.

Eat and drink such things as they give: for the laborer is worthy of his hire. Luke 10, 7.

Even so hath the Lord ordained, that they which preach the gospel should live of the gospel. 1 Cor. 9, 14.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things. Be not deceived; God is not mocked; For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. Gal. 6, 6. 7.

Let the elders that rule well be counted worthy of double honor, especially they who labor in the word and doctrine. For the scripture saith, thou shalt not muzzle the ox that treadeth out the corn; and the laborer is worthy of his reward. 1 Tim 5, 17. 18.

And we beseech you, brethren, to know them which labor among

you, and are over you in the Lord and admonish you; and to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake. And be at peace among yourselves. 1 Thess. 5, 12. 13.

Obey them that have the rule over you, and submit yourselves; for they watch for your souls, as they that must give account, that they may do it with joy, and not with grief; for that is unprofitable for you. Heb. 13, 17.

OF CIVIL GOVERNMENT.

Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God: the powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God: and they that resist shall receive to themselves damnation. For rulers are not a terror to good works, but to the evil. Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power? do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same: for he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain: for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil. Rom. 13, 1-4.

OF SUBJECTS.

Render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things that are God's. Matt. 22, 21.

Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience' sake. For, for this cause pay ye tribute also: for they are God's ministers, attending continually upon this very thing. Render therefore to all their dues: tribute, to whom tribute is due; custom, to whom custom; fear, to whom fear; honor, to whom honor. Rom. 13, 5-7.

I exhort therefore, that, first of all, supplications, prayers, intercessions, and giving of thanks be made for all men; for kings, and for all that are in authority; that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty. For this is good and acceptable in the sight of God our Savior. 1 Tim. 2, 1-3.

Put them in mind to be subject to principalities and powers, to obey magistrates, to be ready to every good work. Tit 3, 1.

Submit yourselves to every ordinance of man for the Lord's sake: whether it be to the king as supreme; or unto governors,

as unto them that are sent by him for the punishment of evil-doers, and for the praise of them that do well. 1 Pet. 2, 13. 14.

TO HUSBANDS.

Likewise, ye husbands, dwell with them according to knowledge, giving honor unto the wife, as unto the weaker vessel, and as being heirs together of the grace of life; that your prayers be not hindered. And be not bitter against them. 1 Pet. 3, 7. Col. 3, 19.

TO WIVES.

Wives, submit yourselves unto your own husbands, as unto the Lord. Eph. 5, 22.

Even as Sarah obeyed Abraham, calling him lord; whose daughters ye are, as long as ye do well, and are not afraid with any amazement. 1 Pet. 3, 5. 6.

TO PARENTS.

And, ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Eph. 6, 4.

TO CHILDREN.

Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honor thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise; that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth. Eph. 6, 1-3.

TO SERVANTS, HIRED MEN, AND LABORERS.

Servants, be obedient to them that are your masters according to the flesh, with fear and trembling, in singleness of your heart, as unto Christ; not with eye-service, as men-pleasers; but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart: with good will doing service, as to the Lord, and not to men; knowing that whatsoever good thing any man doeth, the same shall he receive of the Lord, whether he be bond or free. Eph. 6, 5-8.

TO MASTERS AND MISTRESSES.

And, ye masters, do the same things unto them, forbearing threatening: knowing that your master also is in heaven; neither is there respect of persons with him. Eph. 6, 9.

TO THE YOUNG IN GENERAL.

Likewise, ye younger, submit yourselves unto the elder. Yea, all of you be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility: for God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble. Humble yourselves, therefore, under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time. 1 Pet. 5, 5. 6.

TO WIDOWS.

Now, she that is a widow indeed, and desolate, trusteth in God, and continueth in supplications and prayers night and day. But she that liveth in pleasure, is dead while she liveth. 1 Tim. 5, 5. 6.

TO ALL IN COMMON.

Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. Herein are comprehended all the commandments. Rom. 13, 9. And persevere in prayer for all men. 1 Tim. 2, 1.

Let each his lesson learn with care,
And all the household well shall fare.

Christian Questions with their Answers.

DRAWN UP BY DR. MARTIN LUTHER FOR THOSE WHO INTEND TO GO TO THE SACRAMENT.

After confession and instruction in the Ten Commandments, Creed, Lord's Prayer and the sacraments of Baptism and the Holy Supper, the confessor may ask, or one may ask himself:—

Question. (1) Do you believe that you are a sinner?

Answer. Yes, I believe it; I am a sinner.

Question. (2) How do you know this?

Answer. From the Ten Commandments; these I have not kept.

Question. (3) Are you also sorry for your sins?

Answer. Yes, I am sorry that I have sinned against God.

Question. (4) What have you deserved of God by your sins?

Answer. His wrath and displeasure, temporal death and eternal damnation. Rom. 6, 21. 23.

Question. (5) Do you also hope to be saved?

Answer. Yes, such is my hope.

Question. (6) In whom then do you trust?

Answer. In my dear Lord Jesus Christ.

Question. (7) Who is Christ?

Answer. The son of God, true God and man.

Question. (8) How many Gods are there?

Answer. Only one; but there are three persons, Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Question. (9) What, then, has Christ done for you that you trust in Him?

Answer. He died for me, and shed his blood for me on the cross for the forgiveness of sins.

Question. (10) Did the Father also die for you?

Answer. He did not; for the Father is God only, the Holy Ghost likewise; but the Son is true God and true man; He died for me and shed His blood for me.

Question. (11) How do you know this?

Answer. From the holy gospel and from the words of the Sacrament, and by His body and blood given me as a pledge in the Sacrament.

Question. (12) How do those words read?

Answer. Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which He was betrayed, took bread; and when He had given thanks, He brake it, and gave it unto His disciples, and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is given for you: this do, in remembrance of me.

After the same manner also He took the cup, when he had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Take, drink ye all of it; this cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you for the remission of sins: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

Question. (13) You believe, then, that the true body and blood of Christ are in the Sacrament?

Answer. Yes, I believe it.

Question. (14) What induces you to believe this?

Answer. The word of Christ, Take, eat, this is my body; Drink ye all of it, this is my blood.

Question. (15) What ought we to do when we eat His body and drink His blood, and thus receive the pledge?

Answer. We ought to show and remember His death and the shedding of His blood, as He taught us: This do, as oft as ye do it, in remembrance of me.

Question. (16) Why ought we to remember and show His death?

Answer. That we may learn to believe that no creature could make satisfaction for our sins, but Christ, true God and man; and that we may learn to look with terror at our sins and to regard them as great indeed, and to find joy and comfort in Him alone; and thus be saved through such faith.

Question. (17) What was it that moved Him to die and make satisfaction for your sins?

Answer. His great love to His Father, and to me and other sinners, as it is written in John 14. Rom. 5. Gal. 2. Eph. 5.

Question. (18) Finally, why do you wish to go to the Sacrament?

Answer. That I may learn to believe that Christ died for my sin out of great love, as before said; and that I may also learn of Him to love God and my neighbor.

Question. (19) What should admonish and incite a Christian to receive the Sacrament frequently?

Answer. In respect to God, both the command and the promise of Christ, the Lord, should move him, and in respect to himself, the trouble that lies heavy on him, on account of which such command, encouragement, and promise are given.

Question. (20) But what shall a person do, if he be not sensible of such trouble, and feel no hunger and thirst for the Sacrament?

Answer. To such a person no better advice can be given than that, in the first place, he put his hand into his bosom and feel whether he still have flesh and blood, and that he by all means believe what the Scriptures say of it, in Gal. 5. and Rom. 7.

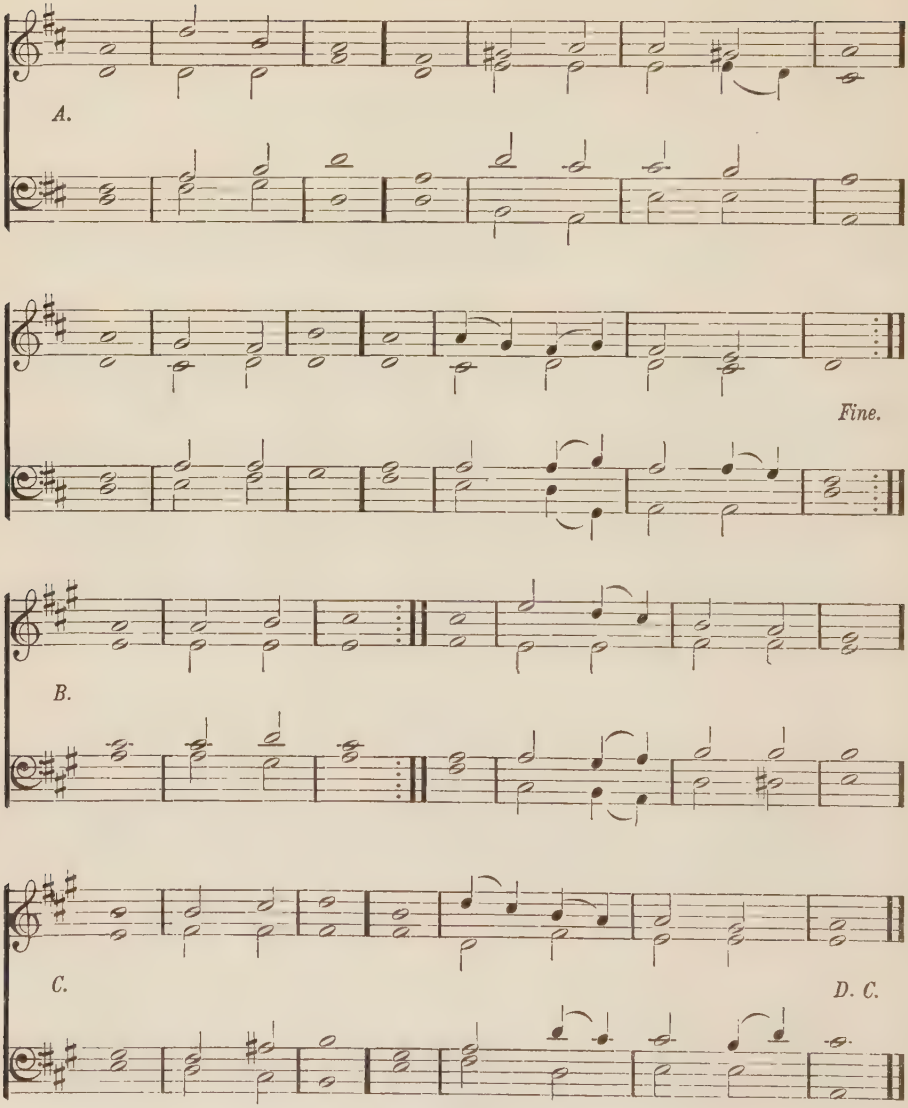
Secondly, that he look around to see whether he is still in the world, and keep in mind that there will be no lack of sin and trouble, as the Scriptures say, in John 15. and 16. 1 John 2. and 5.

Thirdly, he will certainly have the devil also about him, who with his lying and murdering, day and night, will let him have no peace within or without, as the Scriptures picture him, in John 8. and 16. 1 Pet. 5. Eph. 6. 2 Tim. 2.

NOTE.

These questions and answers are no child's play, but are drawn up with great earnestness of purpose by the venerable and pious Dr. Luther for both young and old. Let each one take heed and likewise consider it a serious matter; for St. Paul says to the Galatians, chapter sixth: Be not deceived; God is not mocked.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.



A.—WE praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to | be the | Lord. ||
All the earth doth worship Thee, the | Father | ever- | lasting

To Thee all angels | cry a- | loud; ||
The heavens, and | all the | powers..there- | in.

A.—To Thee, Cherubim and | Sera- | phim ||
Con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord | God of | Sabaoth; ||
Heaven and earth are full of the | majesty | of Thy | glory.

B.—The glorious company of the Apostles | praise— | Thee.
The good fellowship of the Prophets | praise— | Thee.
The noble army of Martyrs | praise— | Thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth ac- | knowledge | Thee; ||
The Father, of an | infinite | Majes- | ty.

C.—Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son; ||
Also the Holy | Ghost, the | Comfor- | ter.

A.—Thou art the King of Glory, | O— | Christ. ||
Thou art the everlasting | Son— | of the | Father.

When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man, ||
Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born of a | vir-— | gin. ||

A.—When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness..of | death, ||
Thou didst open the kingdom of | heaven..to | all be- | lievers.

Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God ||
In the | glory | of the | Father.

B.—We believe that Thou shalt come to | be our | Judge. ||
[*omit repeat.*]
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed | with Thy | precious | blood.

C.—Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints ||
In | glory | ever- | lasting.

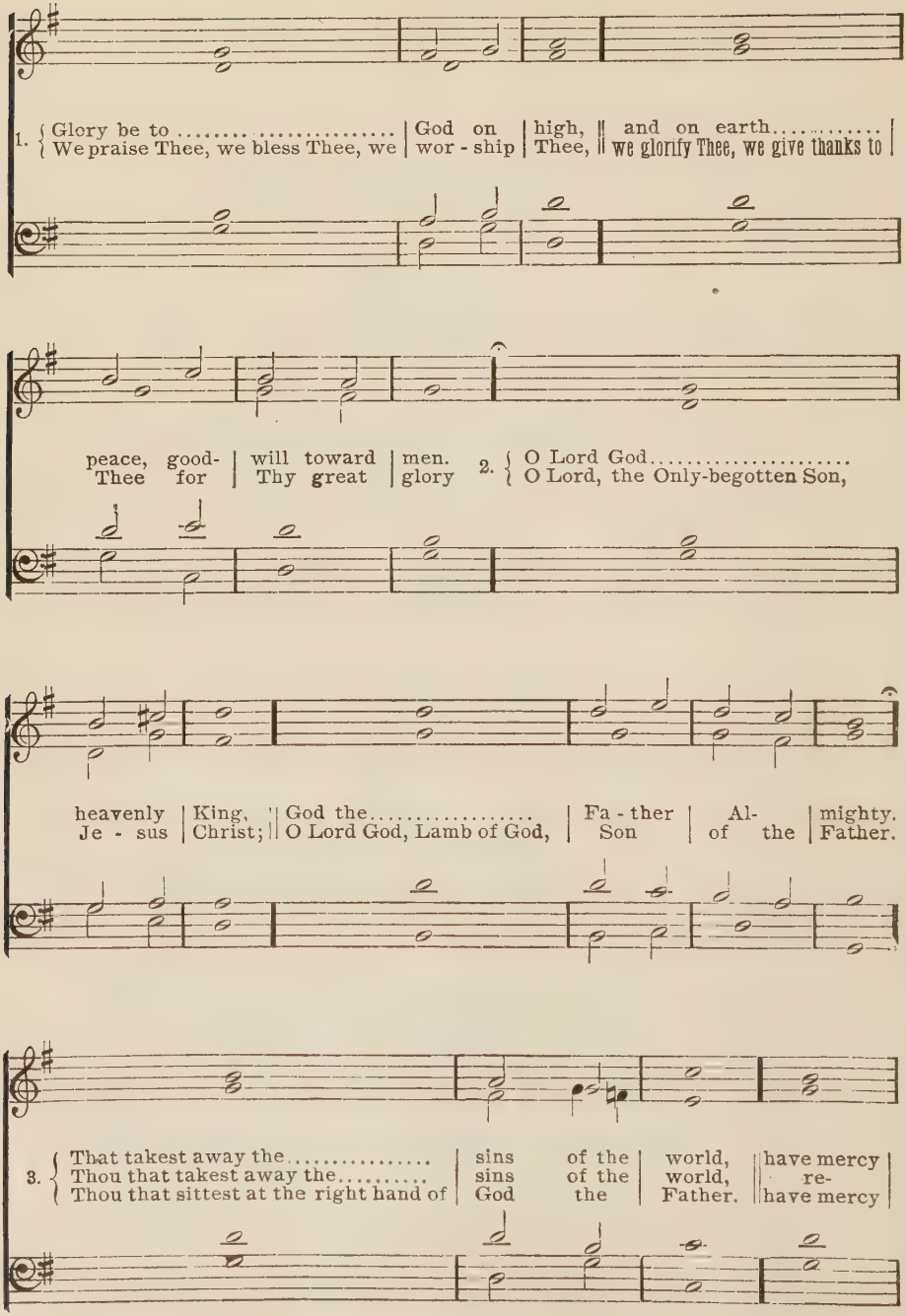
A.—O Lord, save Thy people, and | bless Thine | heritage. ||
Govern them, and | lift them | up for- | ever.

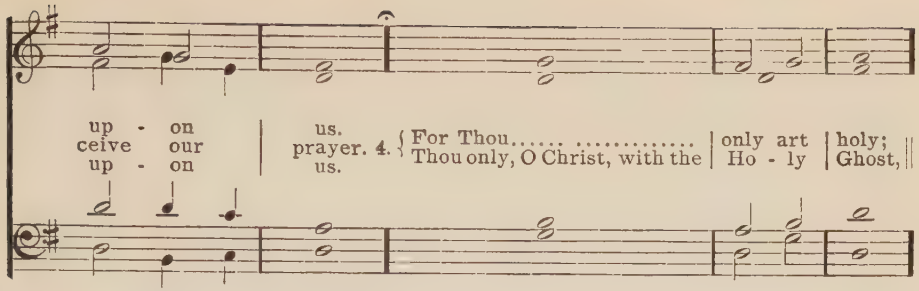
Day by day we | magnify | Thee. |
And we worship Thy Name | ever, | world without | end.

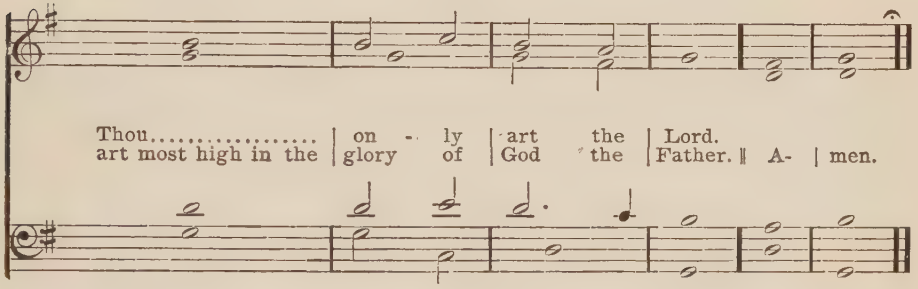
A.—Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day | without sin. ||
O Lord, have mercy upon us; have | mercy | upon | us.

O Lord, let Thy mercy be upon us, as our | trust is in | Thee. ||
O Lord, in Thee have I trusted, let me | never | be con- | founded. *Amen.*

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

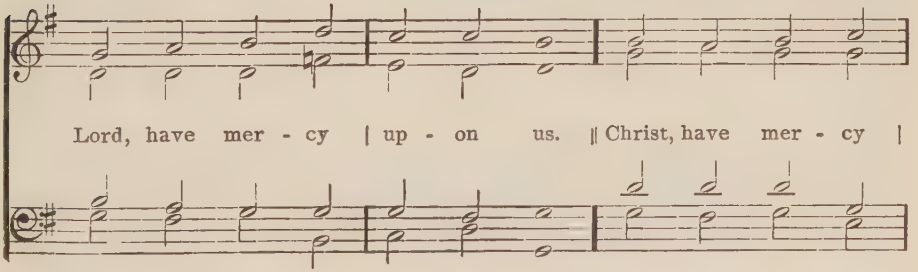

1. Glory be to ..... God on high, and on earth.....
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we wor - ship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to
peace, good- will toward men.
Thee for Thy great glory
2. O Lord God.....
O Lord, the Only-begotten Son,
heavenly King, God the.....
Je - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God,
Fa - ther Al- mighty.
Son of the Father.
3. That takest away the..... sins of the world, have mercy
Thou that takest away the..... sins of the world, re-
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father. have mercy

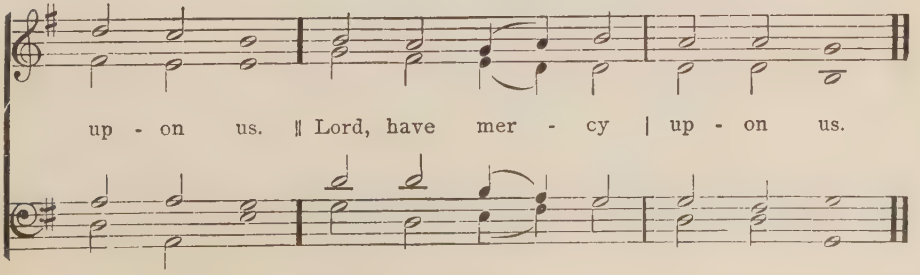




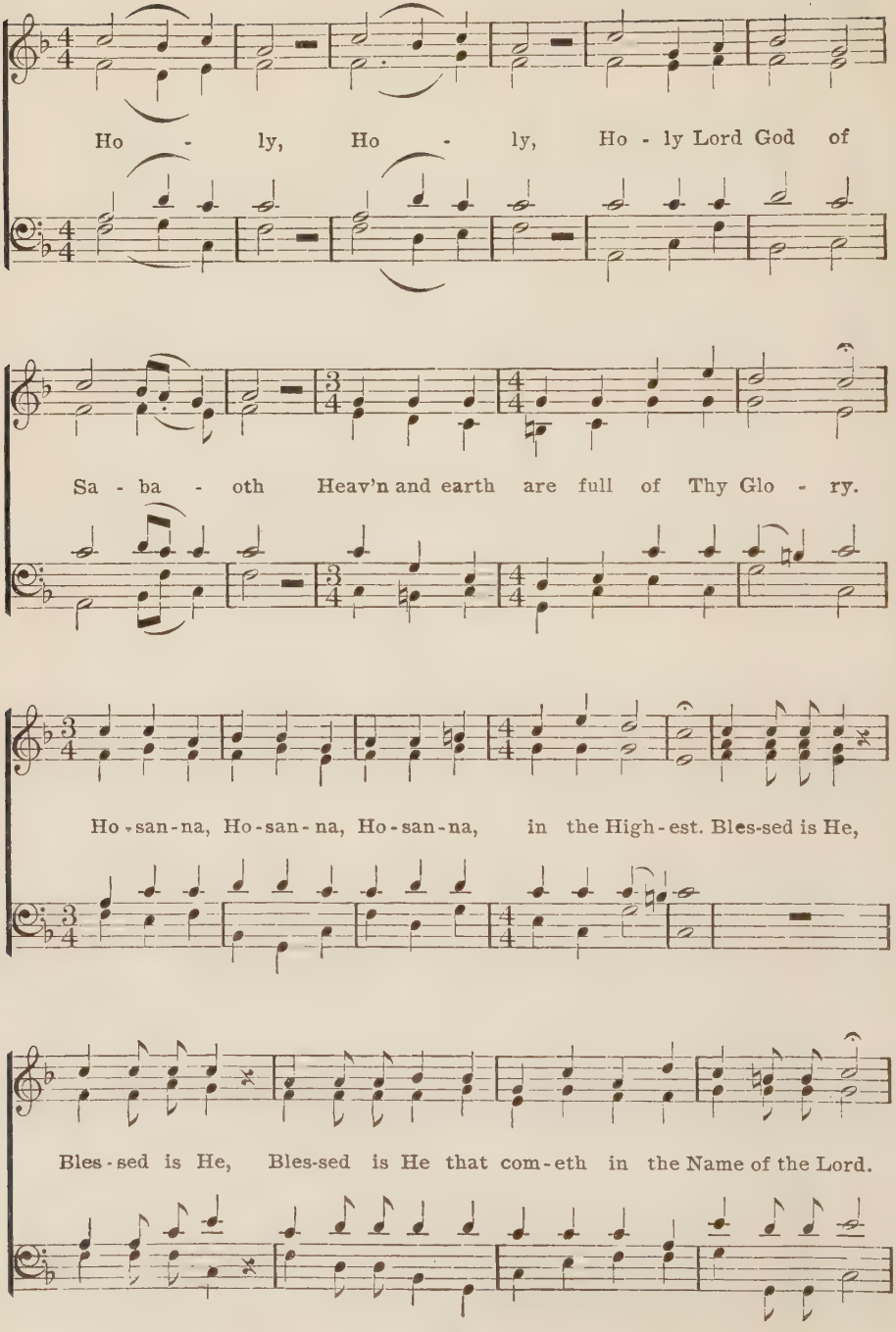
KYRIE.

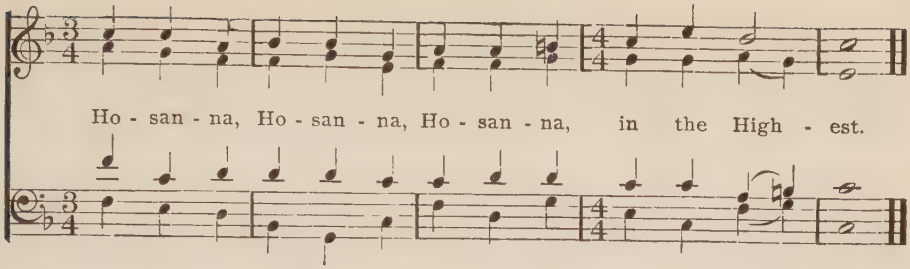
Christe, du Lamm Gottes.—7th Century.





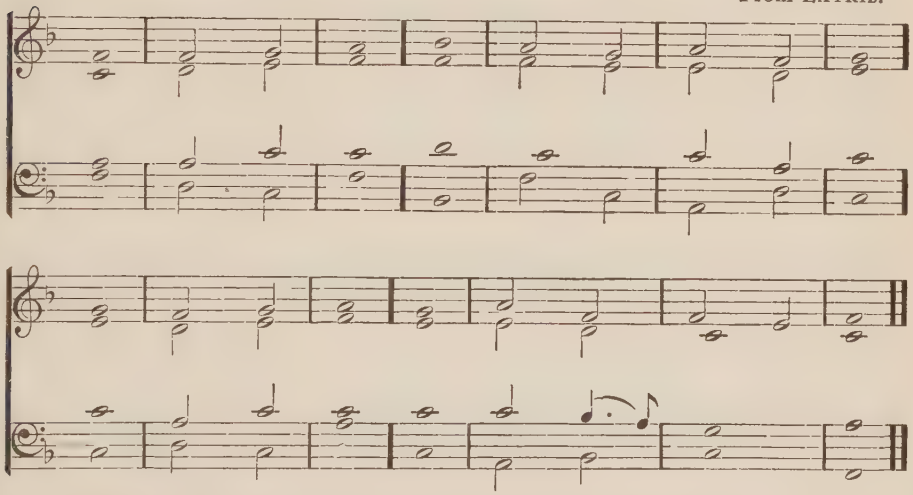
SANCTUS.


Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of
Sa - ba - oth Heav'n and earth are full of Thy Glo - ry.
Ho - san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, in the High-est. Bles-sed is He,
Bles-sed is He, Bles-sed is He that com-eth in the Name of the Lord.



NUNC DIMITTIS.

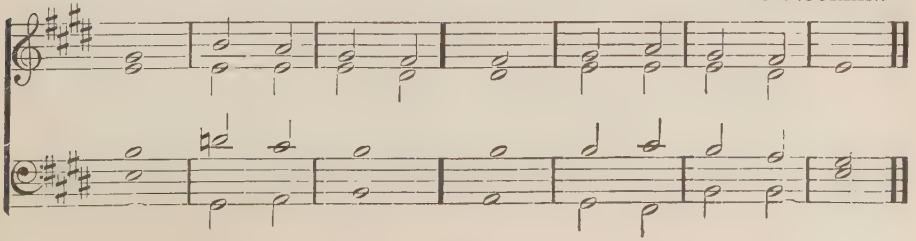
No. 1. From LAVRIZ.



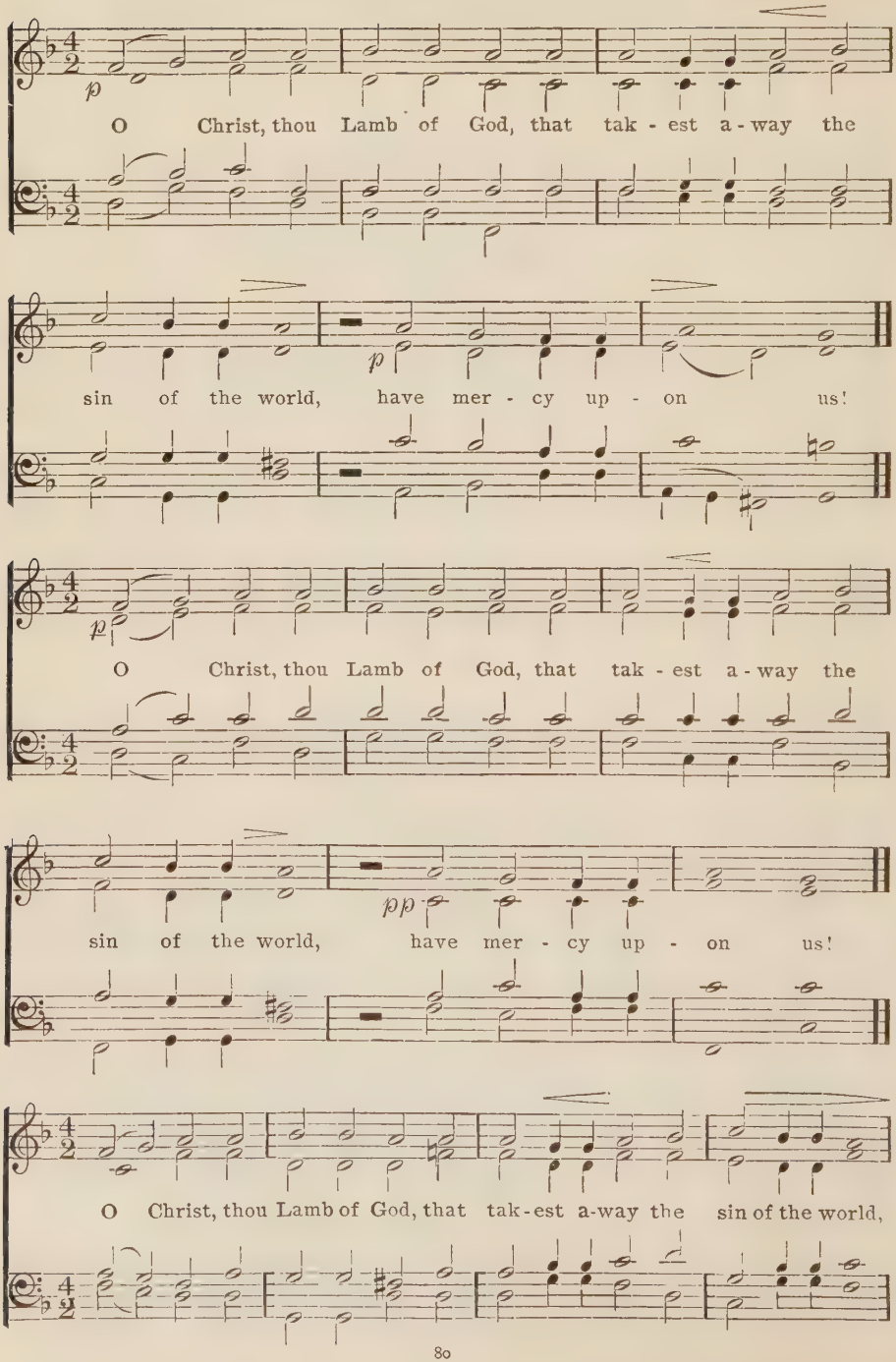
LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace, ||
ac | cording | to Thy | Word;
For | mine | eyes || have | seen | Thy sal- | vation.
Which Thou | hast pre | pared || before the | face of | all | people;
A light to | lighten the | Gentiles; || and the glory | of Thy | people | Israel.

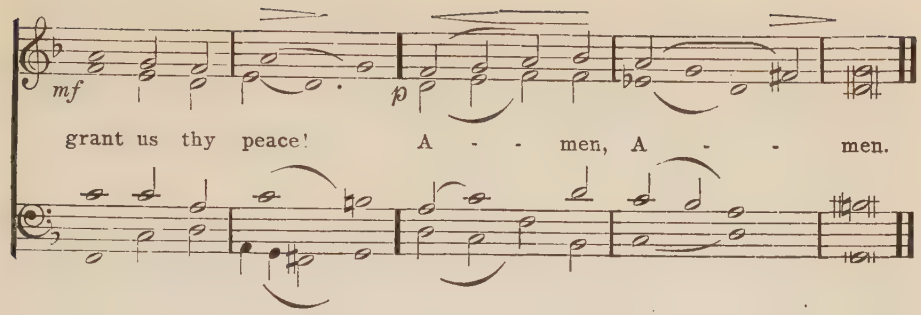
NUNC DIMITTIS.

No. 2. GREGORIAN.



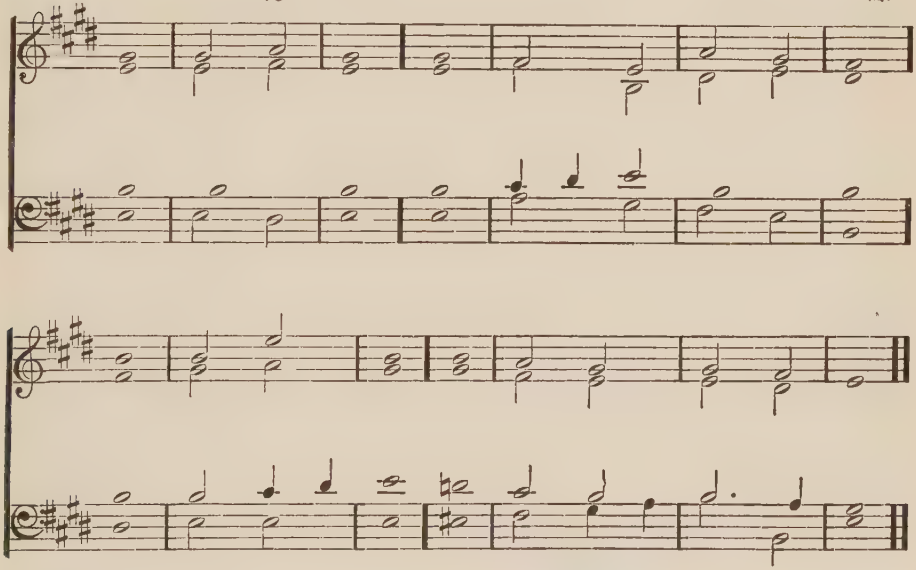
AGNUS DEI.

From LAYRIZ.

O Christ, thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the
sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us!
O Christ, thou Lamb of God, that tak - est a - way the
sin of the world, have mer - cy up - on us!
O Christ, thou Lamb of God, that tak-est a-way the sin of the world,



VENITE EXULTEMUS.

For Festivals. Ps. 95. From HANDEL.



O COME, let us sing | unto...the | Lord || let us make a joyful noise to the | Rock of | our Sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving || and make a joyful | noise..unto | Him with | psalms.

3 For the Lord is a | great | God || and a great | King a- | bove all | gods.

1 In His hand are the deep places | of the | earth || the strength of the | hills is | His | also.

2. The sea is His, and | He | made it || and His hands | form-ed | the | dry | land.

3 O come, let us worship | and bow | down || let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our | Maker.

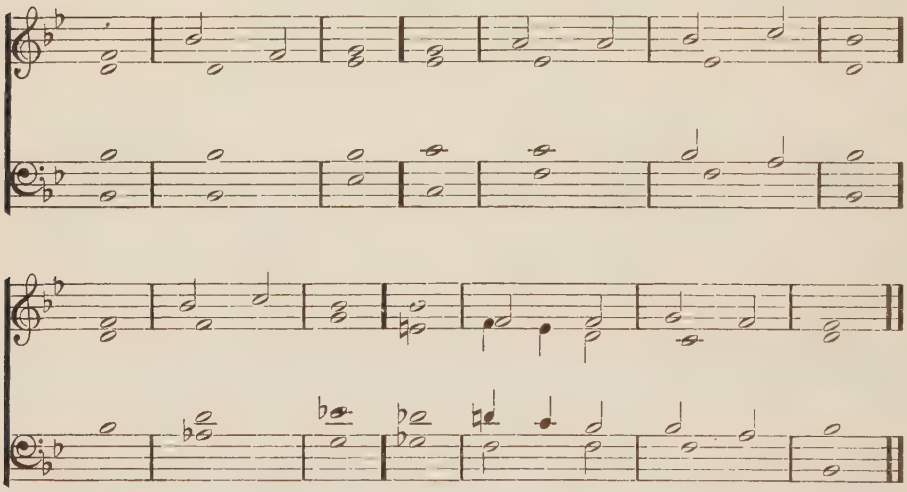
1. For He | is our | God || and we are the people of His pasture, | and the | sheep of..His | hand.

2. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost,

3 As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. *Amen.*

MAGNIFICAT.

From BEETHOVEN.



MY: soul doth magni- | fy the Lord; || and my spirit hath re- | joiced in | God my | Savior.

FOR: He | hath re- | garded || the low es- | tate of | His hand- | maiden.

FOR: behold, | from hence- | forth || all gener- | ations..shall | call me | blessed.

FOR: He that is mighty hath done to me great | things: || and | holy | is His Name.

AND: His mercy is on | them that | fear Him, || from gener- | ation..to | gener- | ation.

He: hath showed strength | with His | arm: || He hath scattered the proud in the imagin- | ation | of their hearts.

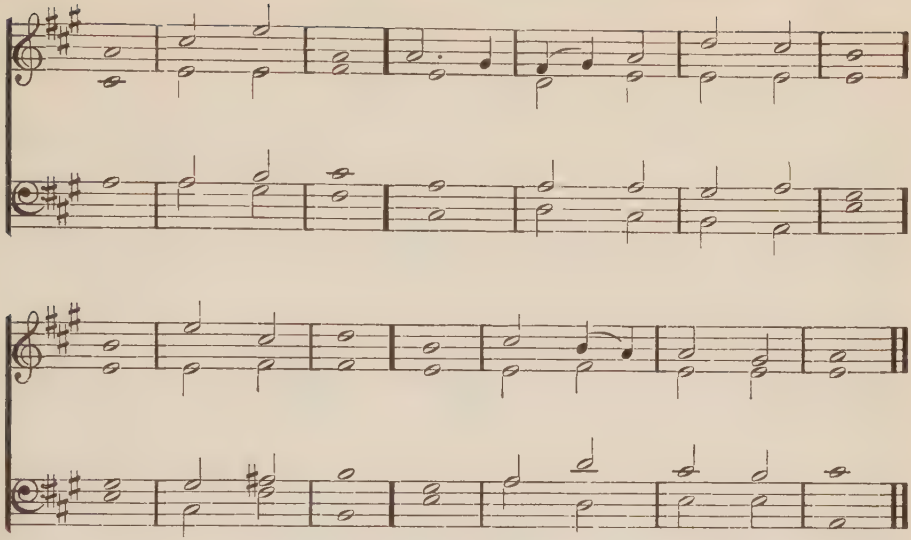
HE: hath put down the mighty | from their | seats, || and exalted | them of | low de- | gree.

HE: hath filled the hungry | with good | things, || and the rich He | hath sent | empty..a- | way.

HE: hath holpen His | servant | Israel, || in re- | membrance | of His | mercy:

AS: He spake | to our | fathers, || to Abraham, and | to his | seed, for- | ever.

BENEDICTUS.



BLESSED be the Lord God of | Isra- | el;
For He hath visited | and re- | deemed His | people;

And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us,
In the house | of His | servant | David;

As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | Prophets,
Which have been | since the | world be- | gan:

That we should be saved from our | ene- | mies,
And from the hand of | all that | hate— | us:

To perform the mercy promised | to our | fathers,
And to remember His | holy | cove- | nant:

The oath which He sware to our | father | Abraham,
That He would | grant— | unto | us:

That we, being delivered out of the hand..of our | ene- | mies,
Might | serve Him | without | fear,

In holiness and righteousness be- | fore— | Him,
All the | days— | of our | life.

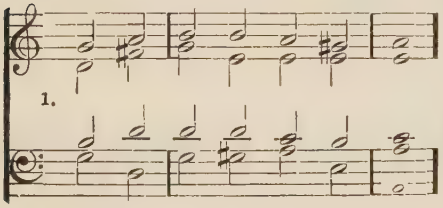
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son,
And | to the | Holy | Ghost:

As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be,
World | without | end. *A-* | *men.*

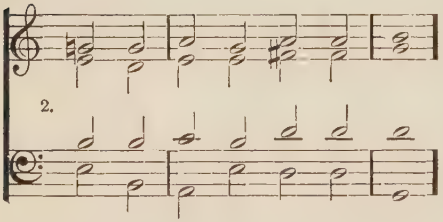
The Litany.

From J. SPANGENBERG. 1545.

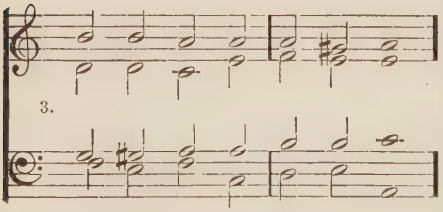
Minister. Lord, have mercy upon us.



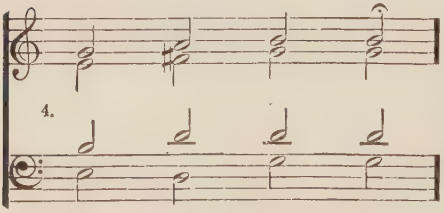
Cong. Lord, have mer-cy up-on us.

M. Christ, have mercy upon us.

C. Christ, have mer-cy up - on us.

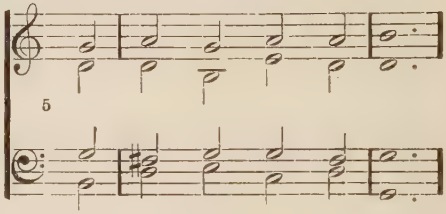
M. Lord, have mercy upon us.



C. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us.

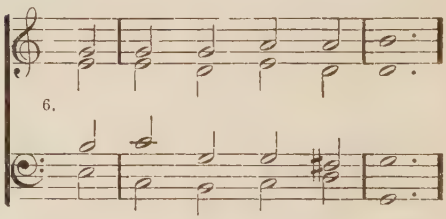
M. O Christ, hear us.

C. O Christ, hear us.

M. O God, the Father in heaven :



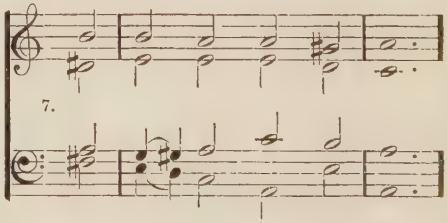
C. Have mer - cy up - on us.

M. O God the Son, Redeemer of the world ;



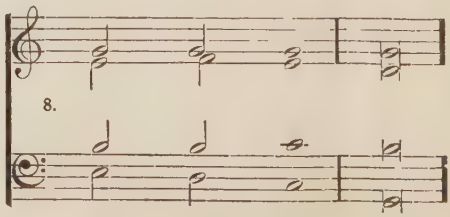
C. Have mer - cy up - on us.

M. O God, the Holy Ghost ;



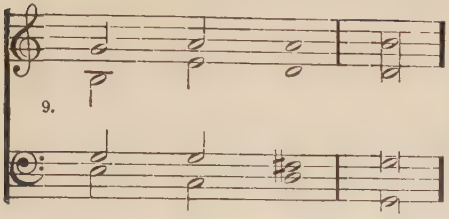
C. Have mer - cy up - on us.

M. Be gracious unto us.



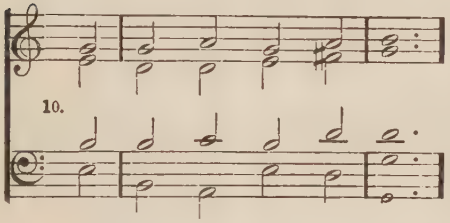
C. Spare us, good Lord.

M. Be gracious unto us.



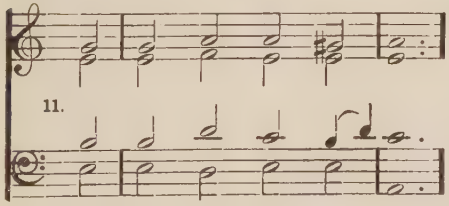
C. Help us, good Lord.

M. From all sin;
From all error;
From all evil:



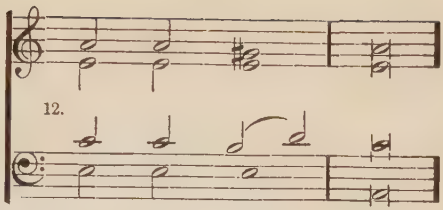
C. Good Lord, de - liv - er us.

M. From the crafts and assaults of the devil;
From sudden and evil death;
From pestilence and famine;
From war and bloodshed;
From sedition and rebellion;
From lightning and tempest;
From all calamity by fire and water;
And from everlasting death:



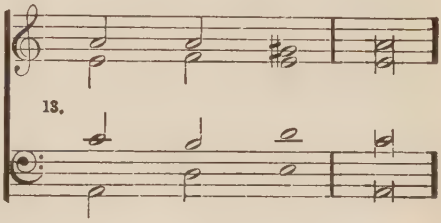
C. Good Lord, de - liv - er us.

M. By the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation;
By Thy holy Nativity;
By Thy Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation;
By Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat;
By Thy Cross and Passion;
By Thy precious Death and Burial;
By Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension;
And by the coming of the Holy Ghost, the Comforter:



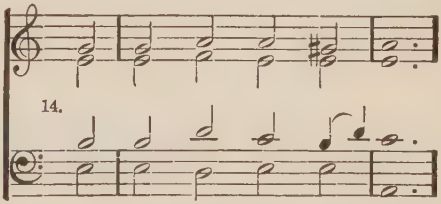
C. Help us, good Lord.

M. In all time of our tribulation;
In all time of our prosperity;
In the hour of death;
And in the day of judgment:



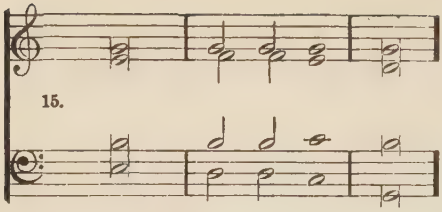
C. Help us, good Lord.

M. We poor sinners do beseech Thee;



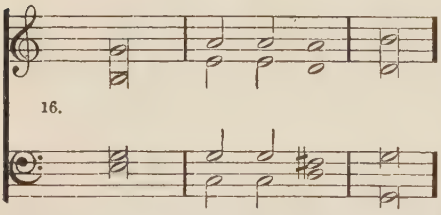
C. To hear us, O Lord God.

M. And to lead and govern Thy holy Christian Church;
To preserve all pastors and ministers of Thy Church in the true knowledge and understanding of Thy Word, and in holiness of life;
To put an end to all schisms and causes of offence;
To bring into the way of truth all such as have erred, and are deceived;
To beat down Satan under our feet;
To send faithful laborers into Thy harvest;
To accompany Thy Word with Thy Spirit and grace;
To raise up them that fall, and to strengthen such as do stand;
And to comfort and help the weak-hearted and the distressed:



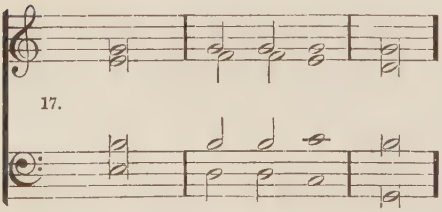
C. We beseech
Thee to hear us, good Lord.

M. To give to all nations peace and concord;
To preserve our country from discord and contention;
To give to our nation perpetual victory over all its enemies;
To direct and defend our President, and all in authority;
And to bless and keep our magistrates, and all our people:



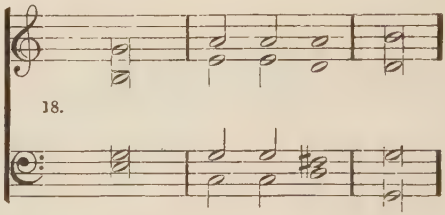
C. We beseech
Thee to hear us, good Lord.

M. To behold and succor all who are in danger, necessity, and tribulation;
To protect all who travel by land or water;
To preserve all women in the perils of childbirth;
To strengthen and keep all sick persons and young children;
To set free all who are innocently imprisoned;
To defend and provide for all fatherless children and widows;
And to have mercy upon all men:



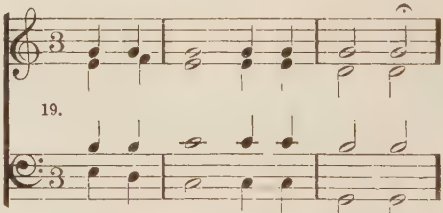
C. We beseech
Thee to hear us, good Lord.

M. To forgive our enemies, persecutors, and slanderers, and to turn their hearts;
To give and preserve to our use the fruits of the earth;
And graciously to hear our prayers:



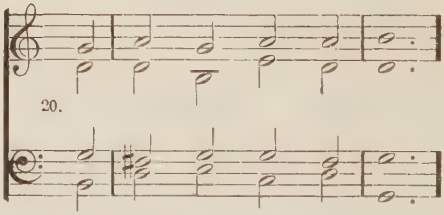
C. We beseech
Thee to hear us, good Lord.

M. O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God;

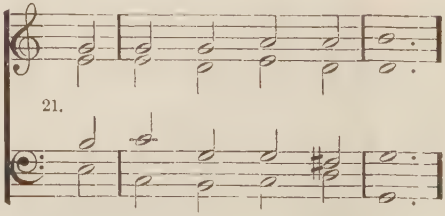


C. We be - seech Thee to hear us.

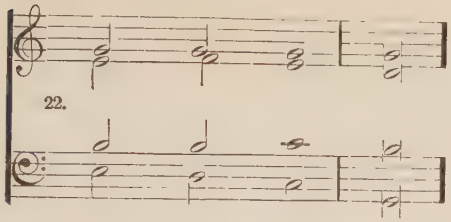
M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;



C. Have mer - cy up - on us.

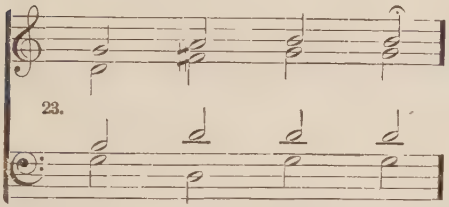
M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;

C. Have mer - cy up - on us.

M. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world;



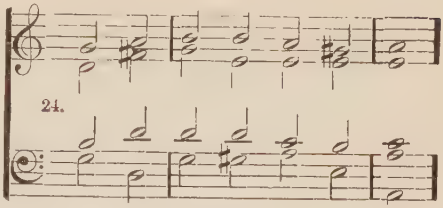
C. Grant us Thy peace.

M. O Christ, hear us.



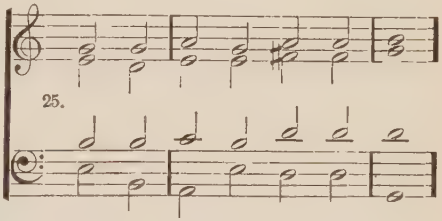
C. O Christ, hear us.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.



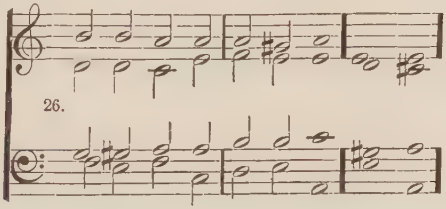
C. Lord, have mer-cy up - on us.

M. Christ, have mercy upon us.



C. Christ, have mer-cy up - on us.

M. Lord, have mercy upon us.

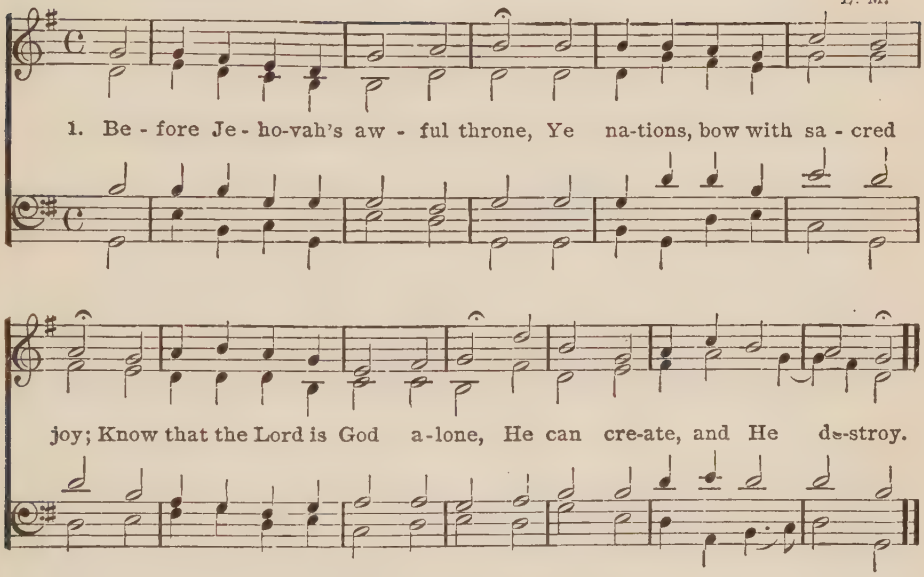


C. Lord, have mercy upon us. A-men.

Opening Service.

1 OLD HUNDREDTH.

L. M.



2 His sov'reign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

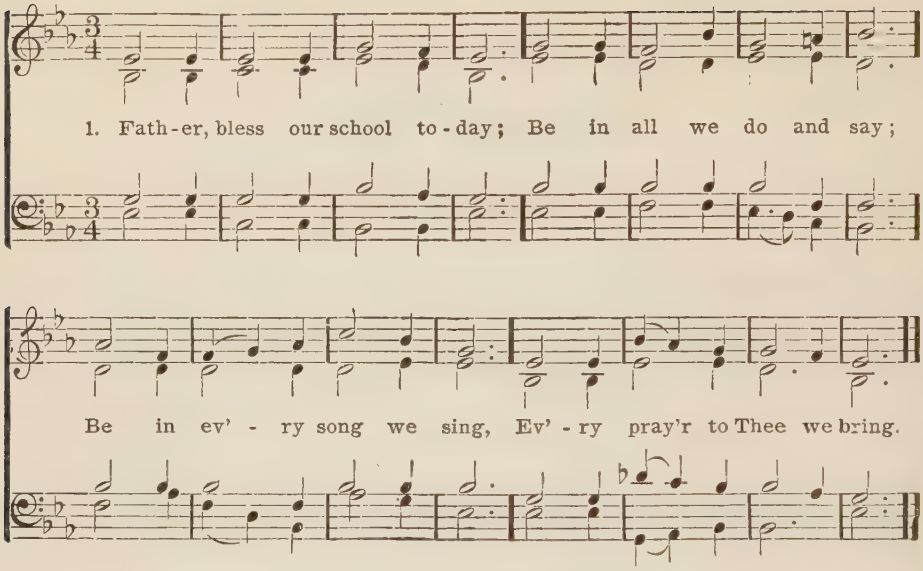
3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame:
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name?

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise:
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

2 BALTIMORE.

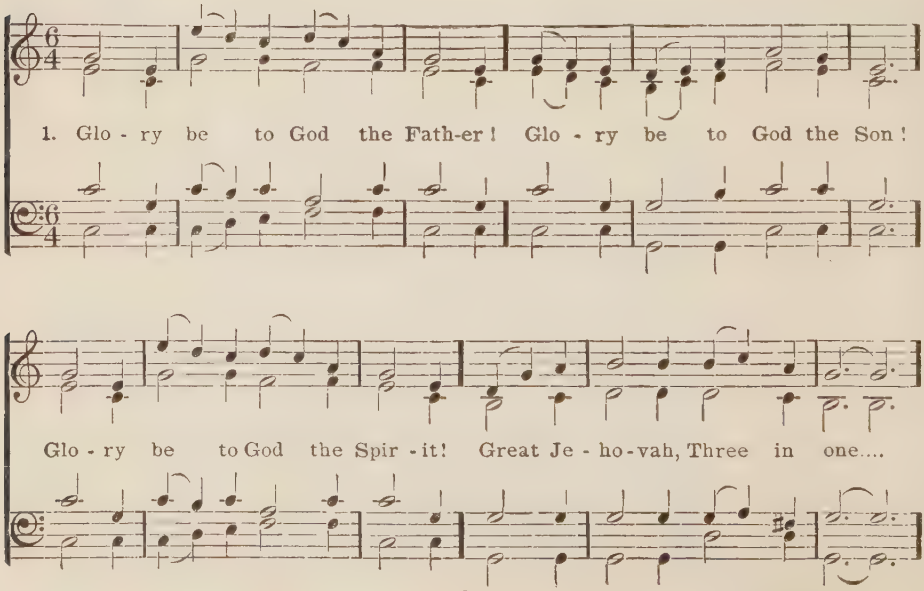
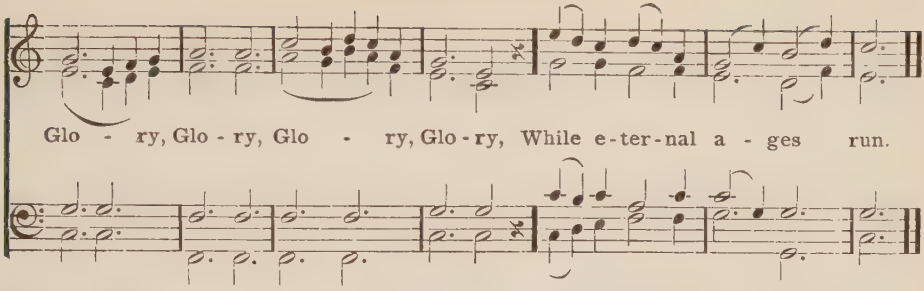
7s.



2 Jesus, well-beloved Son,
May Thy will by us be done;
Come and meet with us to-day;
Teach us, Lord, Thyself, we pray.

3 Holy Spirit, Mighty power,
Consecrate this Lord's day hour;
Unto us Thine unction give;
Touch our souls that we may live.

3 MERLO.

8, 7, 4, 7.



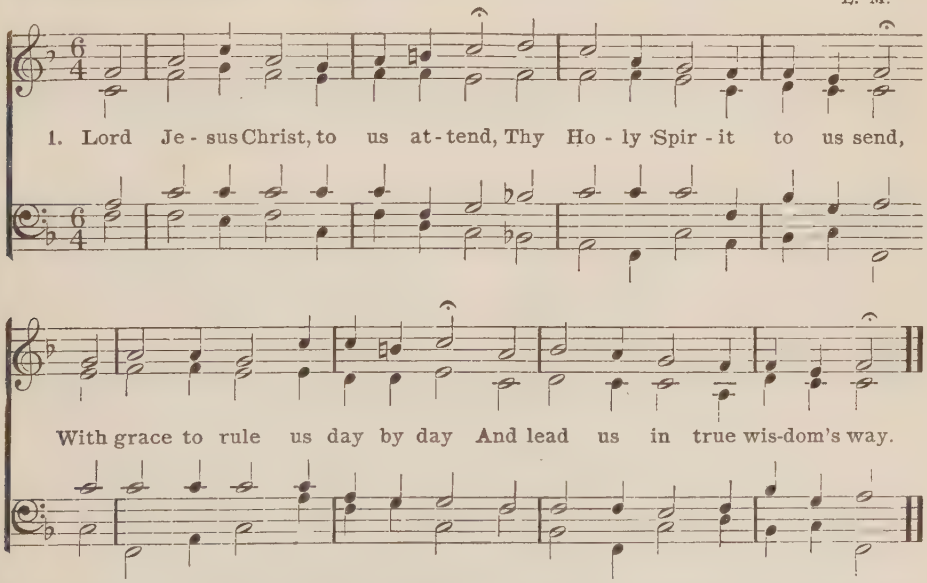
2 Glory be to Him who loved us,
Washed us from each spot and stain,
Glory be to Him who bought us,
Made us kings with him to reign!
Glory, glory,
To the Lamb that once was slain.

3 Glory to the King of angels!
Glory to the Church's King!
Glory to the King of nations!
Heaven and earth your praises bring;
Glory, glory,
To the King of glory bring.

4 Glory, blessing, praise eternal!
Thus the choir of angels sings,
Honor, riches, power, dominion!
Thus its praise creation brings;
Glory, glory,
Glory to the King of kings.

4 Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend.

L. M.



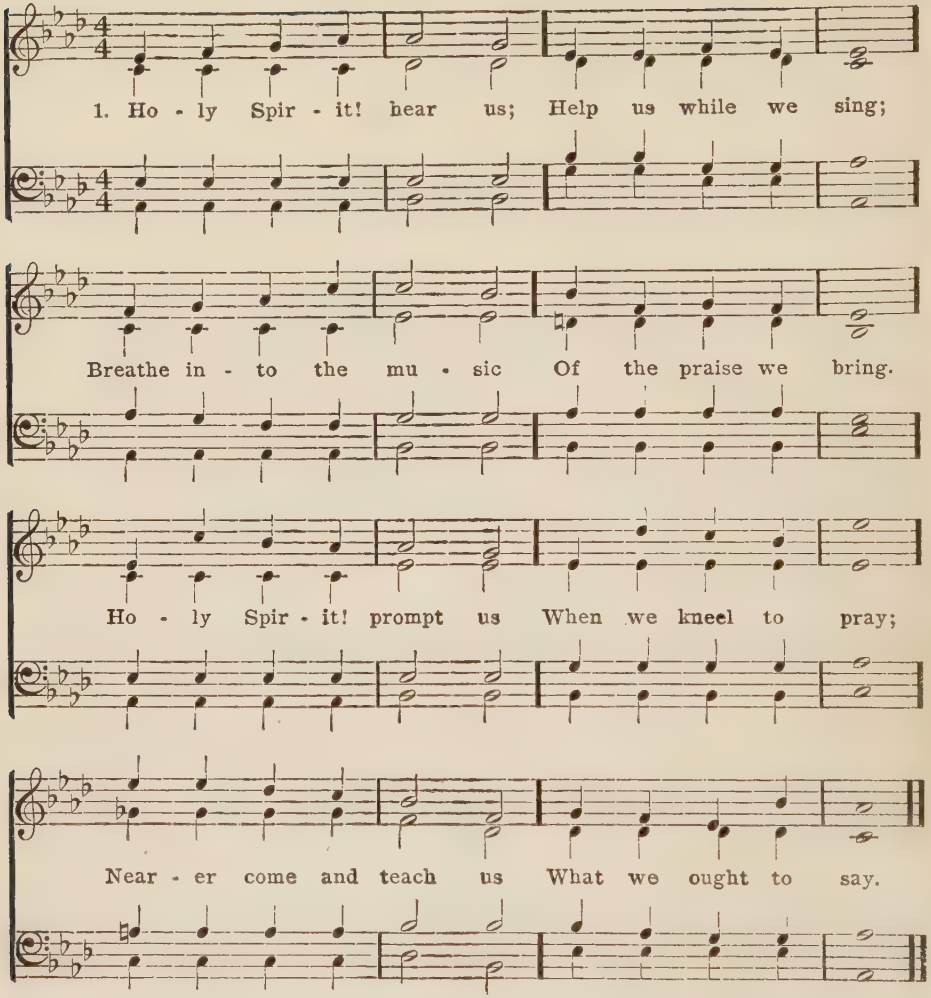
2 Unseal our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Our faith increase, and grant us light,
That we may know Thy name aright;

3 Until we join the hosts that cry,
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most High!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.

4 Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O Holy Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

5 LYNDHURST.

6s, 5s, 8l.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it! hear us; Help us while we sing;
Breathe in - to the mu - sic Of the praise we bring.
Ho - ly Spir - it! prompt us When we kneel to pray;
Near - er come and teach us What we ought to say.

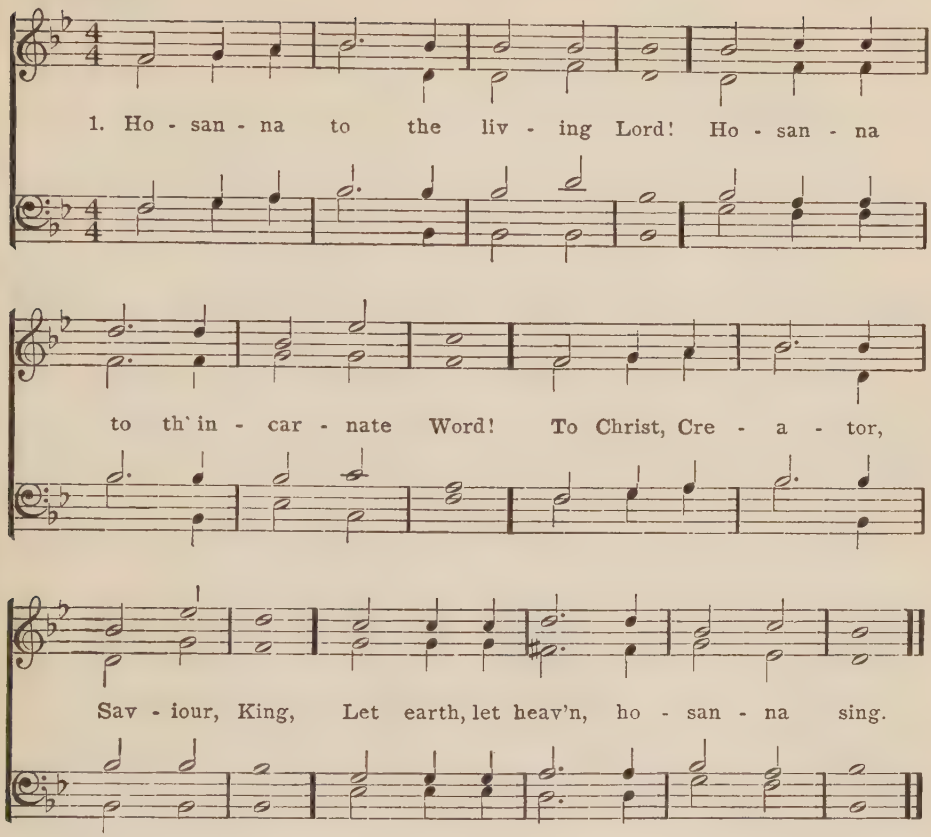
2 Holy Spirit! shine Thou
On the Book we read;
Gild its holy pages
With the light we need.
Holy Spirit! give us
Each a lowly mind;
Make us more like Jesus,
Gentle, pure and kind.

3 Holy Spirit! brighten
Little deeds of toil;
And our playful pastimes
Let no folly spoil.
Holy Spirit! keep us
Safe from sins which lie
Hidden by some pleasure
From our youthful eye.

4 Holy Spirit! help us
Daily by Thy might,
What is wrong to conquer
And to choose the right.
Holy Spirit! hear us,
Help us while we sing;
Breathe into the music
Of the praise we bring.

6 GILEAD.

L. M.


1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na
to th' in - car - nate Word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor,
Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, ho - san - na sing.

2 "Hosanna, Lord!" thine angels cry,
"Hosanna, Lord!" Thy saints reply;
Above, beneath us, and around,
The dead and living swell the sound.

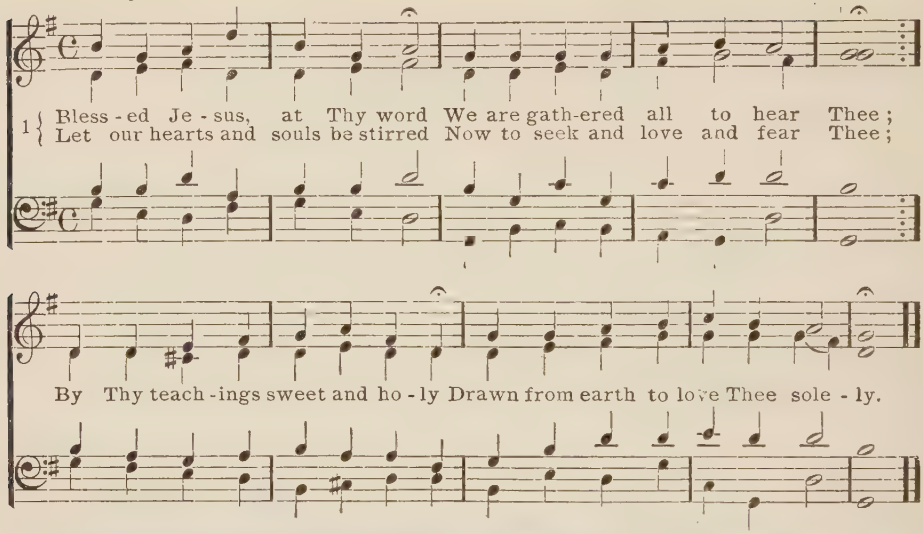
3 O Savior, with protecting care,
Return to this, Thy house of pray'r,
Assembled in Thy sacred name,
Where we Thy parting promise claim.

4 Put chiefest in our cleansed breast,
Eternal, bid Thy Spirit rest,
And make our secret soul to be
A temple pure, and worthy Thee.

5 So, in the last and dreadful day,
When earth and Heav'n shall melt away,
Thy flock, redeemed from sinful stain,
Shall swell the sound of praise again.

7 Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.

7, 8, 8.


1 Bless-ed Je-sus, at Thy word We are gath-ered all to hear Thee;
Let our hearts and souls be stirred Now to seek and love and fear Thee;
By Thy teach-ings sweet and ho-ly Drawn from earth to love Thee sole-ly.

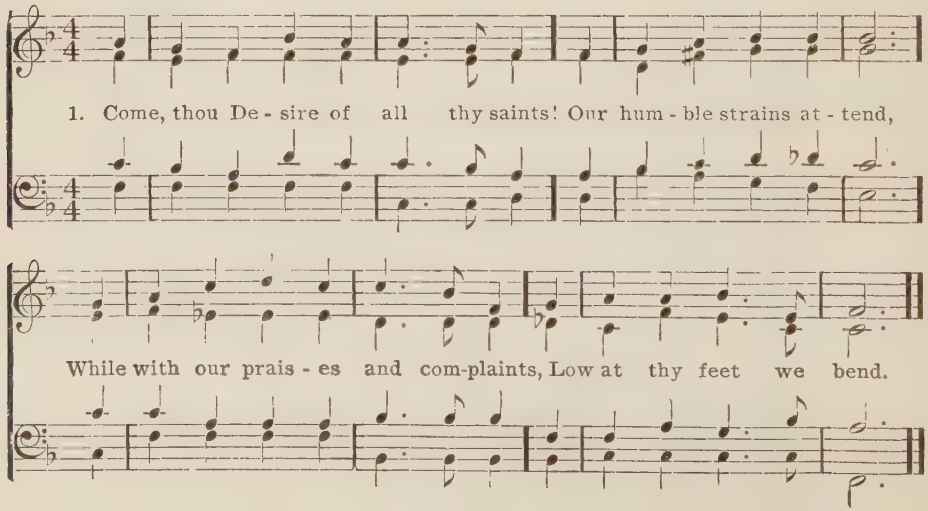
2 All our knowledge, sense and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded;
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3 Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
Light of Light, from God proceeding,
Open Thou our ears and heart,
Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
Hear the cry Thy people raises,
Hear and bless our prayers and praises.

4 Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Praise to Thee and adoration!
Grant that we Thy word may trust,
And obtain true consolation,
While we here below must wander,
Till we sing Thy praises yonder.

8 DALEHURST.

C. M.


1. Come, thou De-sire of all thy saints! Our hum-ble strains at-tend,
While with our prais-es and com-plaints, Low at thy feet we bend.

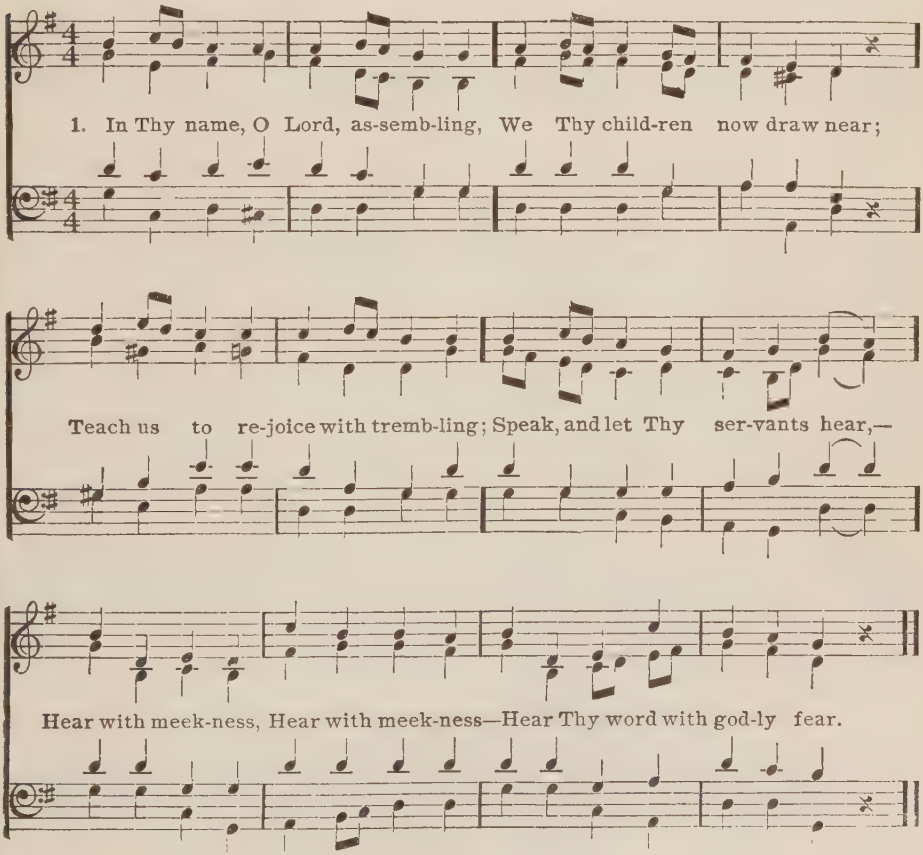
2 How should our songs, like those
With warm devotion rise! [above,
How should our souls, on wings of
Mount upward to the skies! [love,

3 Come, Lord! Thy love alone can raise
In us the heavenly flame;
Then shall our lips resound Thy
Our hearts adore Thy name. [praise,

4 Dear Savior, let Thy glory shine,
And fill Thy dwellings here,
Till life, and love, and joy divine
A Heaven on earth appear.

5 Then shall our hearts enraptured say,
Come, great Redeemer! come,
And bring the bright, the glorious
That calls Thy children home. [day,

9 **MABEL.** 8, 7, 4, 7.

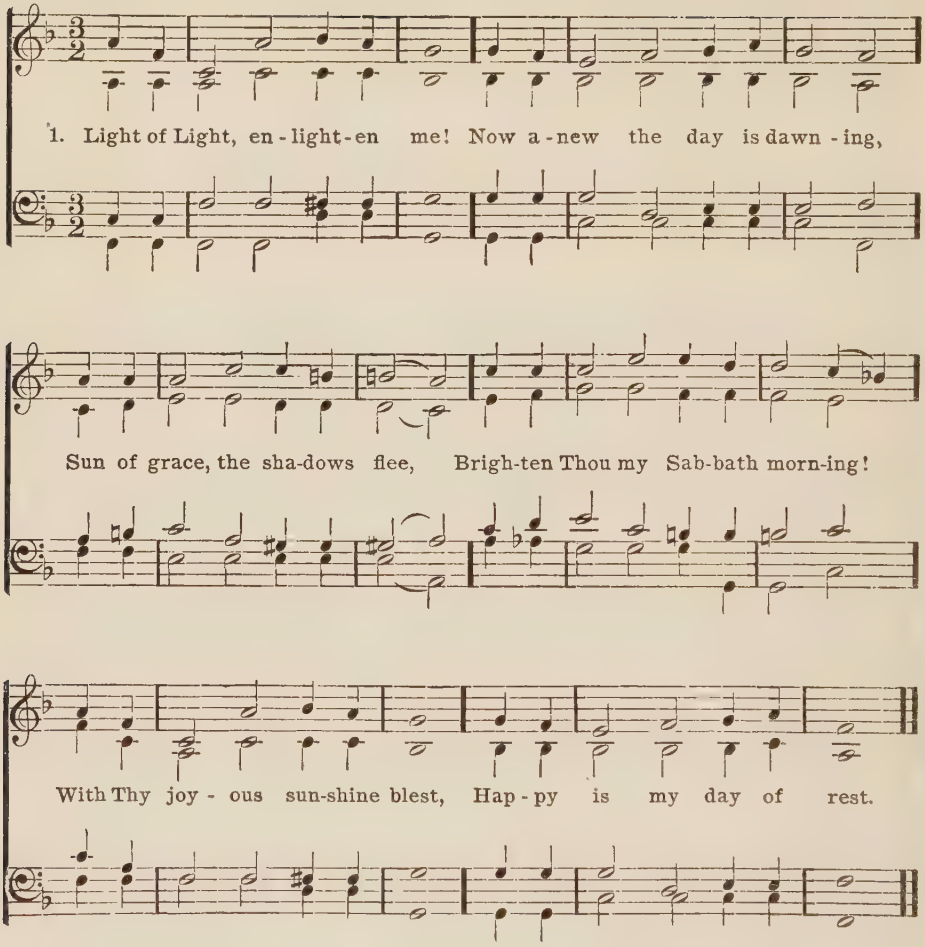

1. In Thy name, O Lord, as-semb-ling, We Thy child-ren now draw near;
Teach us to re-joice with tremb-ling; Speak, and let Thy ser-vants hear,—
Hear with meek-ness, Hear with meek-ness—Hear Thy word with god-ly fear.

2 While our days on earth are lengthened,
Help us give them, Lord, to Thee;
In Thy service hourly strengthened,
May we never weary be,
Till Thy glory
In the world of light we see.

3 Then in worship purer, sweeter,
Thee Thy children will adore,
Tasting joys far higher, greater
Than were e'er conceived before,
Praising, serving,
Thee, our God, for evermore.

10 HINCHMAN.

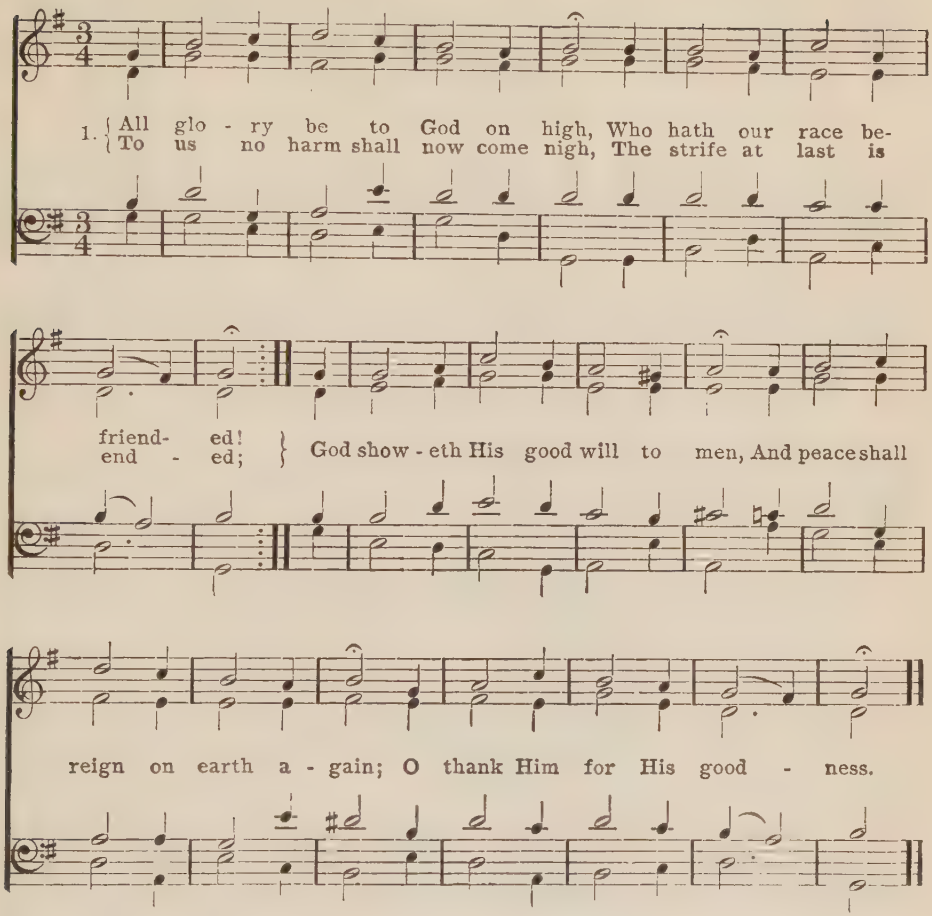
7, 8, 7, 7


1. Light of Light, en-light-en me! Now a-new the day is dawn-ing,
Sun of grace, the sha-dows flee, Brigh-ten Thou my Sab-bath morn-ing!
With Thy joy-ous sun-shine blest, Hap-py is my day of rest.

2 Kindle Thou the sacrifice
That upon my lips is lying;
Clear the shadows from mine eyes,
That, from every error flying,
No strange fire may in me glow
That thine altar doth not know.

3 Rest in me and I in thee,
Build a paradise within me;
Oh, reveal thyself to me;
Blessed Love, who diedst to win me:
Fed from thine exhaustless urn,
Pure and bright my lamp shall burn.

11 Allein Gott in der Hoeh sei Ehr.


1. All glo - ry be to God on high, Who hath our race be-friend- ed!
To us no harm shall now come nigh, The strife at last is end - ed;
God show - eth His good will to men, And peace shall
reign on earth a - gain; O thank Him for His good - ness.

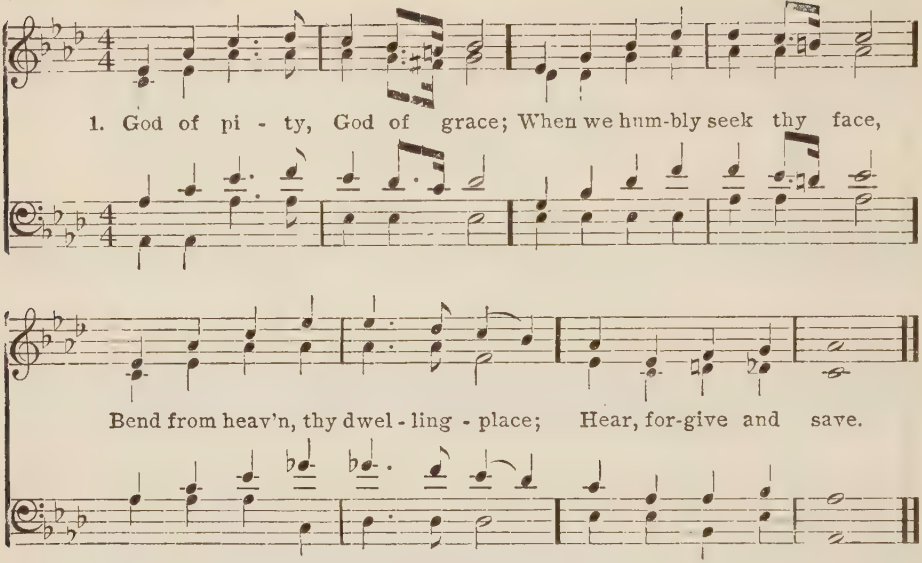
2 We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks forever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never: [reigns,
Thy boundless power o'er all things
Done is whate'er Thy will ordains:
Well for us that Thou rulest!

3 O Jesus Christ, Thou only Son
Of God, Thy heavenly Father,
Who didst for all our sins atone
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high,
From out our depths, we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4 O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing.
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
For us the Savior's blood was shed,
We trust in Thee to save us!

12 PARACLETE.

7, 7, 7, 5.



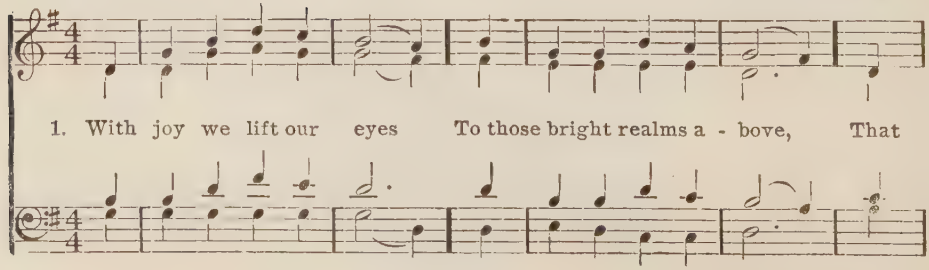
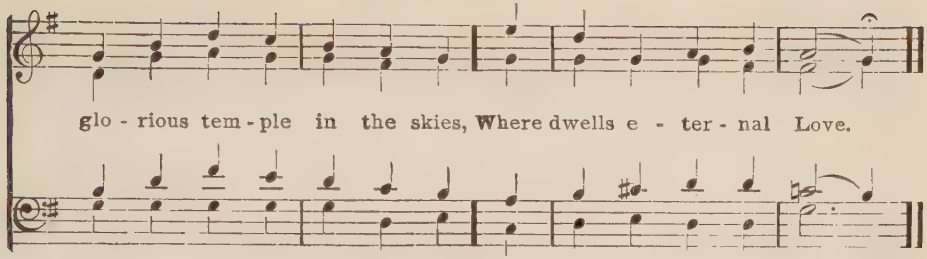
2 When we in Thy temple meet,
Spread our wants before Thy feet,
Pleading at the mercy-seat:
Look from heav'n and save.

3 When Thy love our hearts shall fill,
And we long to do Thy will,
Turning to Thy holy hill:
Lord, accept and save.

4 Should we wander from Thy fold,
And our love to Thee grow cold,
With a pitying eye behold:
Lord, forgive and save.

5 And whate'er our cry may be,
When we lift our hearts to Thee,
From our burden set us free:
Hear, forgive and save.

13 BLAYDON.

S. M.



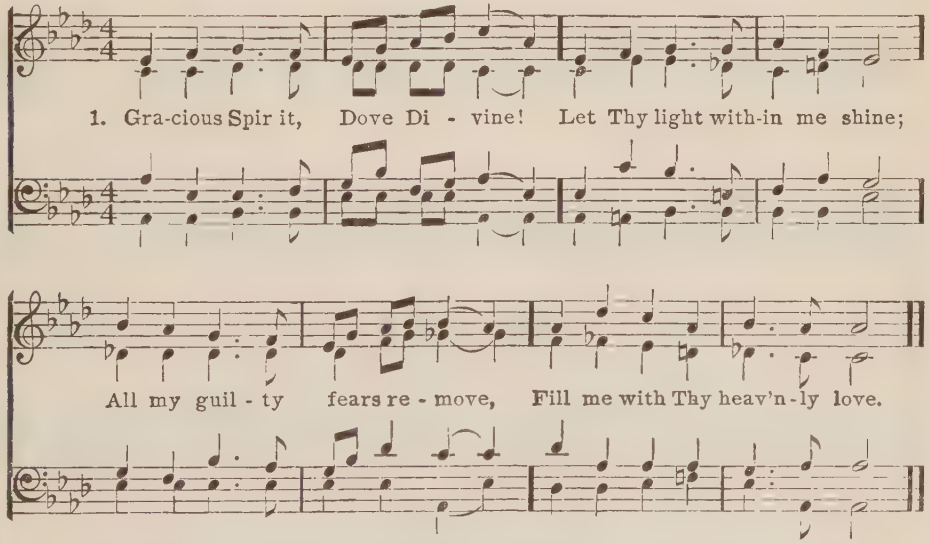
2 Before Thy throne we bow,
O Thou almighty King;
Here we present the solemn vow,
And hymns of praise we sing.

3 While in Thy house we kneel,
With trust and holy fear,
Thy mercy and Thy truth reveal
And lend a gracious ear.

4 Lord, teach our hearts to pray
And tune our lips to sing;
Nor from Thy presence cast away
The songs and prayers we bring.

14 DOVE DIVINE.

7s.

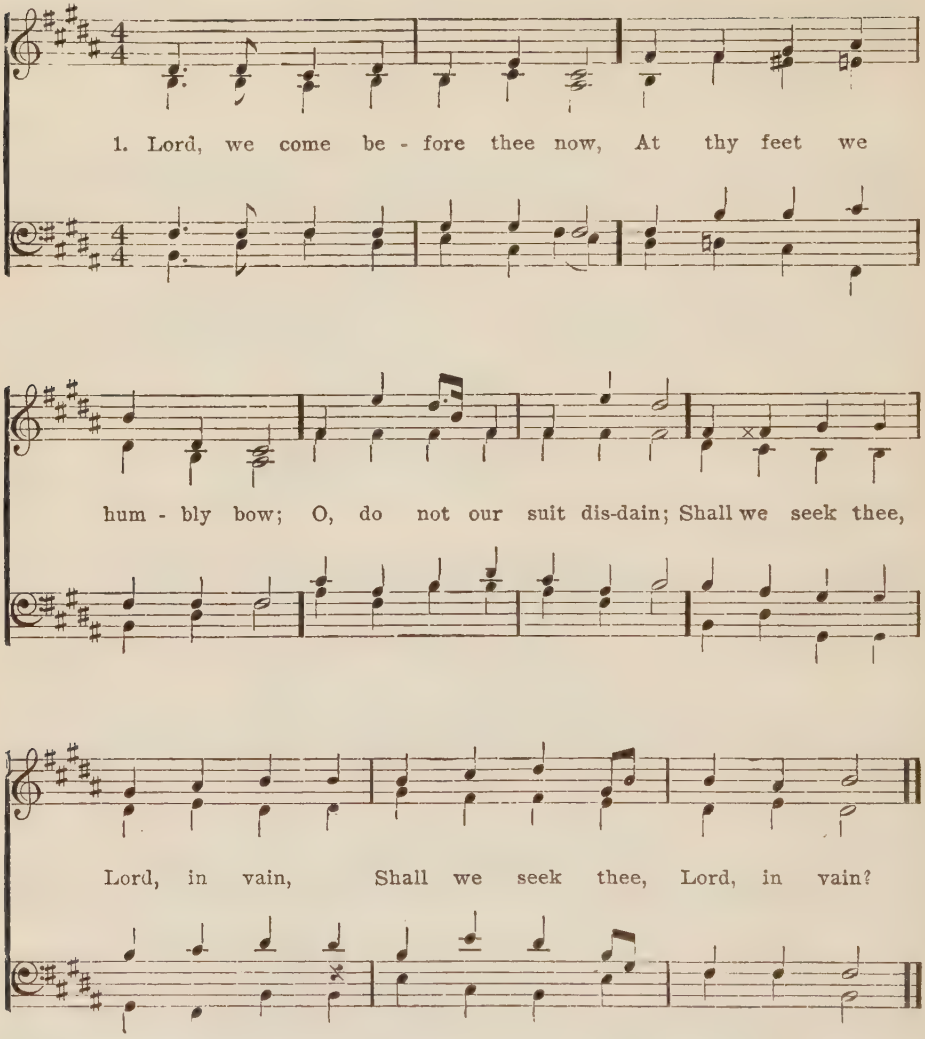


2 Speak Thy pardoning grace to me,
Set the burdened sinner free;
Lead me to the Lamb of God,
Wash me in His precious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart;
Seal salvation on my heart;
Dwell Thyself within my breast,
Earnest of eternal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,
Keep me in the narrow way:
Fill my soul with joy divine,
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

15 LUDWIG. 7s.


1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we
hum - bly bow; O, do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee,
Lord, in vain, Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain?

2 Lord, on Thee our souls depend;
In compassion now descend;
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,
Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.

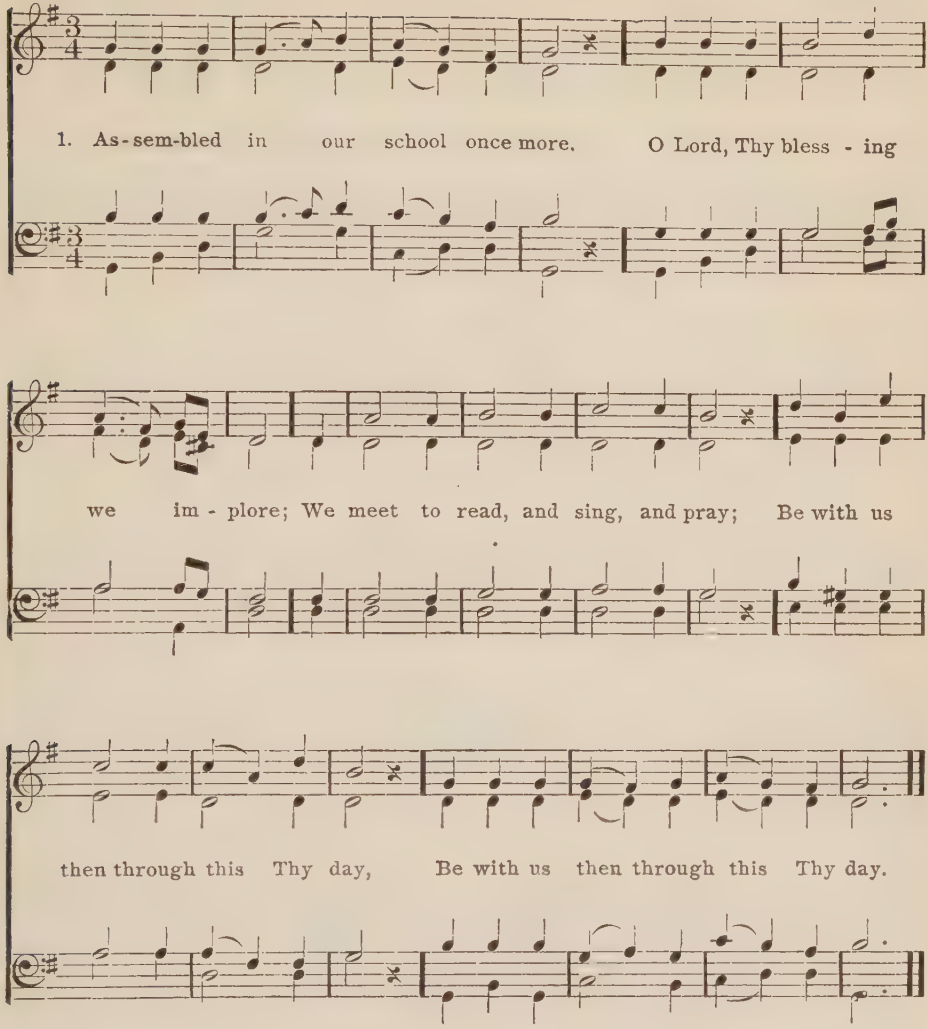
3 Send some message from Thy Word,
That may joy and peace afford;
Let Thy Spirit now impart
Full salvation to each heart.

4 Comfort those who weep and mourn;
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up;
Make them strong in faith and hope.

5 Grant that all may seek and find
Thee, a gracious God, and kind:
Heal the sick, the captive free;
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

16 PARK STREET.

L. M.

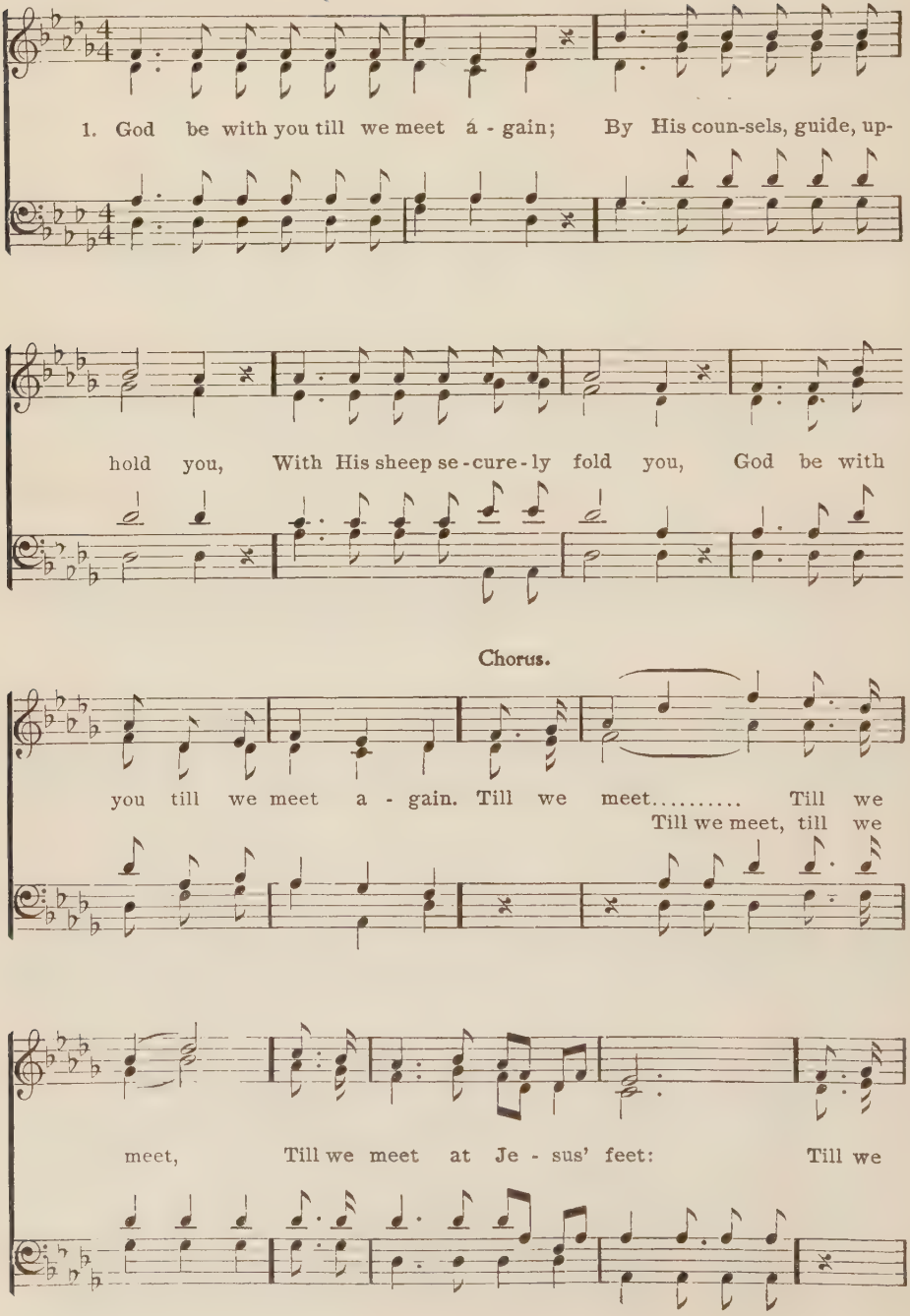

1. As-sem-bled in our school once more. O Lord, Thy bless - ing
we im - plore; We meet to read, and sing, and pray; Be with us
then through this Thy day, Be with us then through this Thy day.

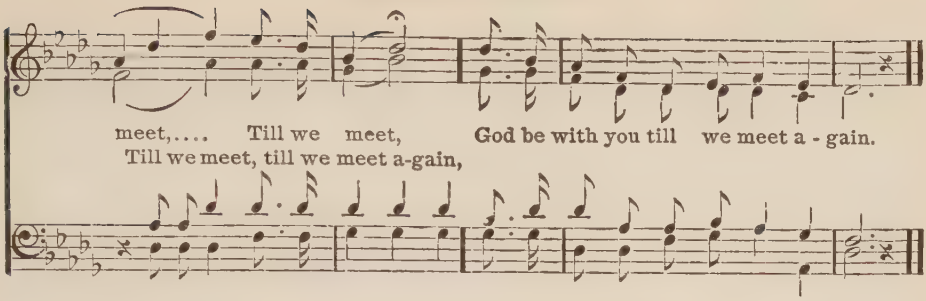
2 Our fervent prayer to Thee ascends,
For parents, teachers, foes and friends;
And when we in Thy house appear,
Help us to worship in Thy fear.

3 When we on earth shall meet no more,
May we above to glory soar;
And praise Thee in more lofty strains,
Where one eternal Sabbath reigns.

17 PARTING HYMN.

9, 8, 8, 9.


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His coun-sels, guide, up-
hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with
Chorus.
you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet..... Till we
Till we meet, till we
meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet: Till we

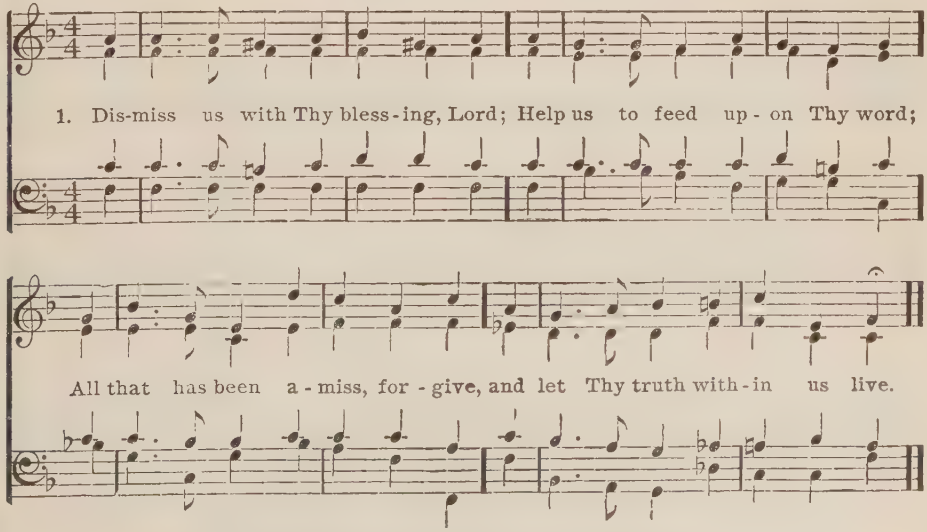


2 God be with you till we meet again,
'Neath his wings securely hide you;
Daily manna still divide you,
God be with you till we meet again.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you;
Put His arms unfailing round you,
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you;
Smite death's threatening wave before you.
God be with you till we meet again.

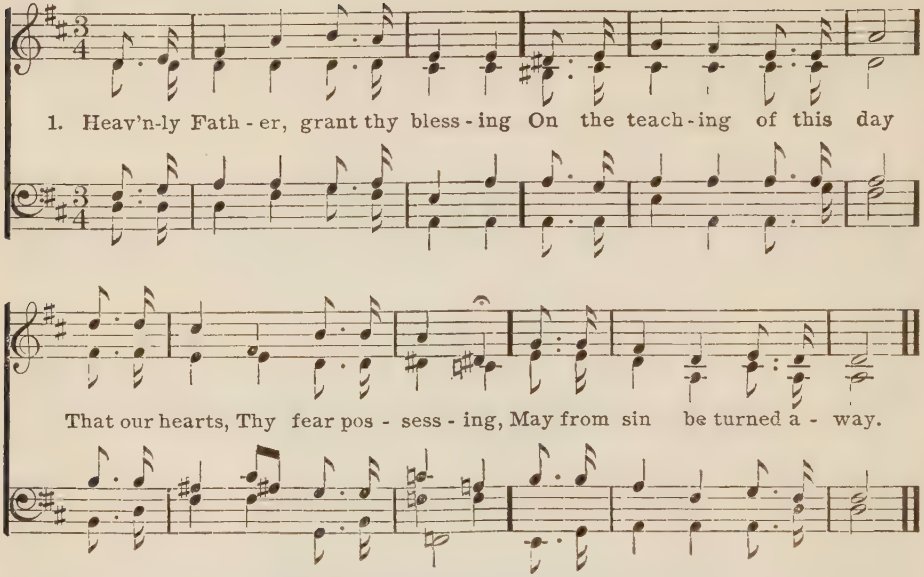
18 JOE. L. M.


1. Dis-miss us with Thy bless-ing, Lord; Help us to feed up - on Thy word;
All that has been a - miss, for - give, and let Thy truth with - in us live.

2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good;
Wash all our works in Jesus' blood;
Give every burdened soul release,
And bid us all depart in peace.

19 WINFRED.

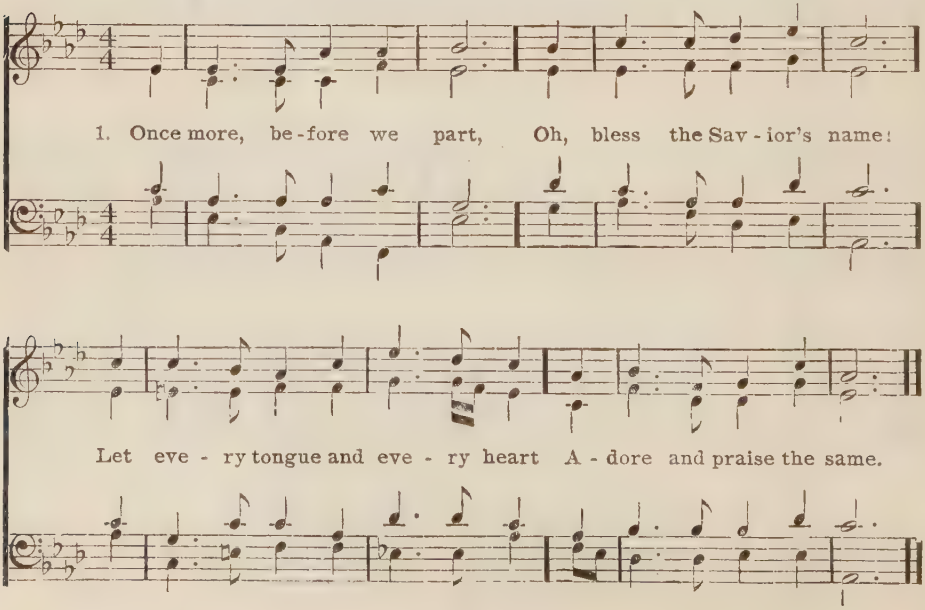
8, 7.


1. Heav'n-ly Fath - er, grant thy bless - ing On the teach - ing of this day
That our hearts, Thy fear pos - sess - ing, May from sin be turned a - way.

2 Have we wandered? oh, forgive us,
Have we wished from truth to rove?
Turn, oh, turn us, and receive us,
And incline us Thee to love.

20 WALKER.

S. M.



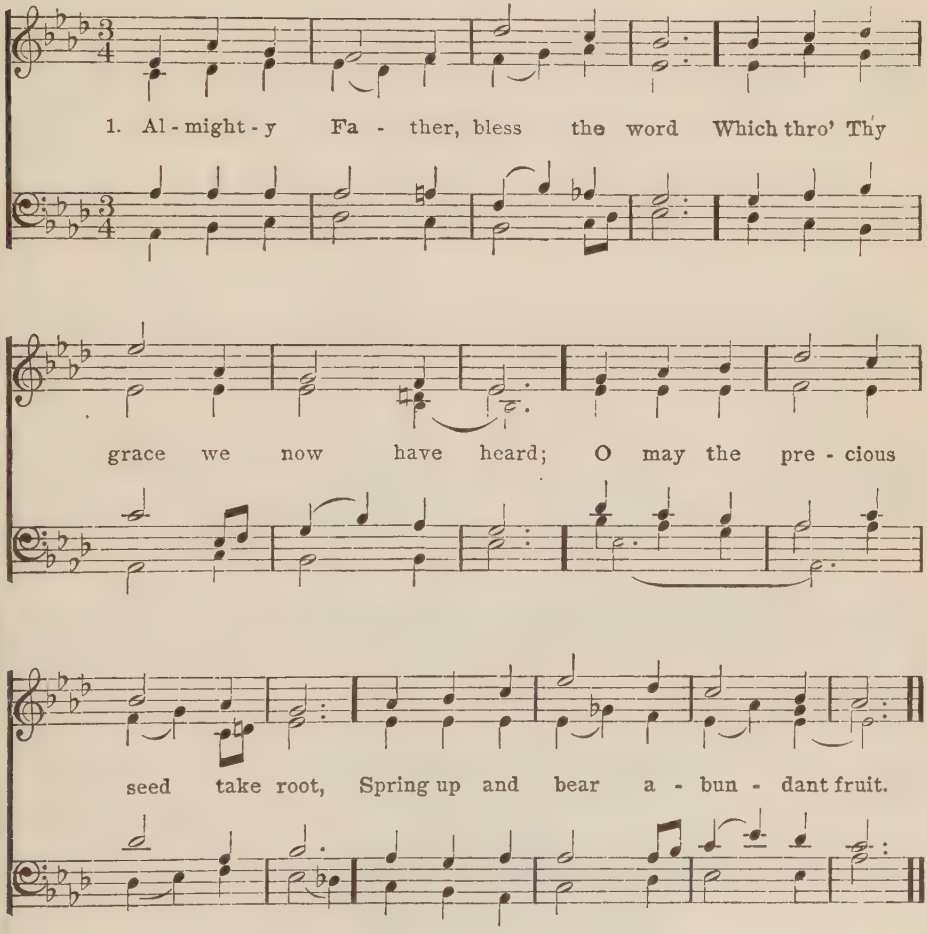
2 Lord, in Thy grace we came,
That blessing still impart;
We met in Jesus' sacred name,
In Jesus' name we part.

3 Still on Thy holy Word
Help us to feed and grow,
Still to go on to know the Lord,
And practice what we know.

4 Now, Lord, before we part,
Help us to bless Thy name:
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.

21 GRANT.

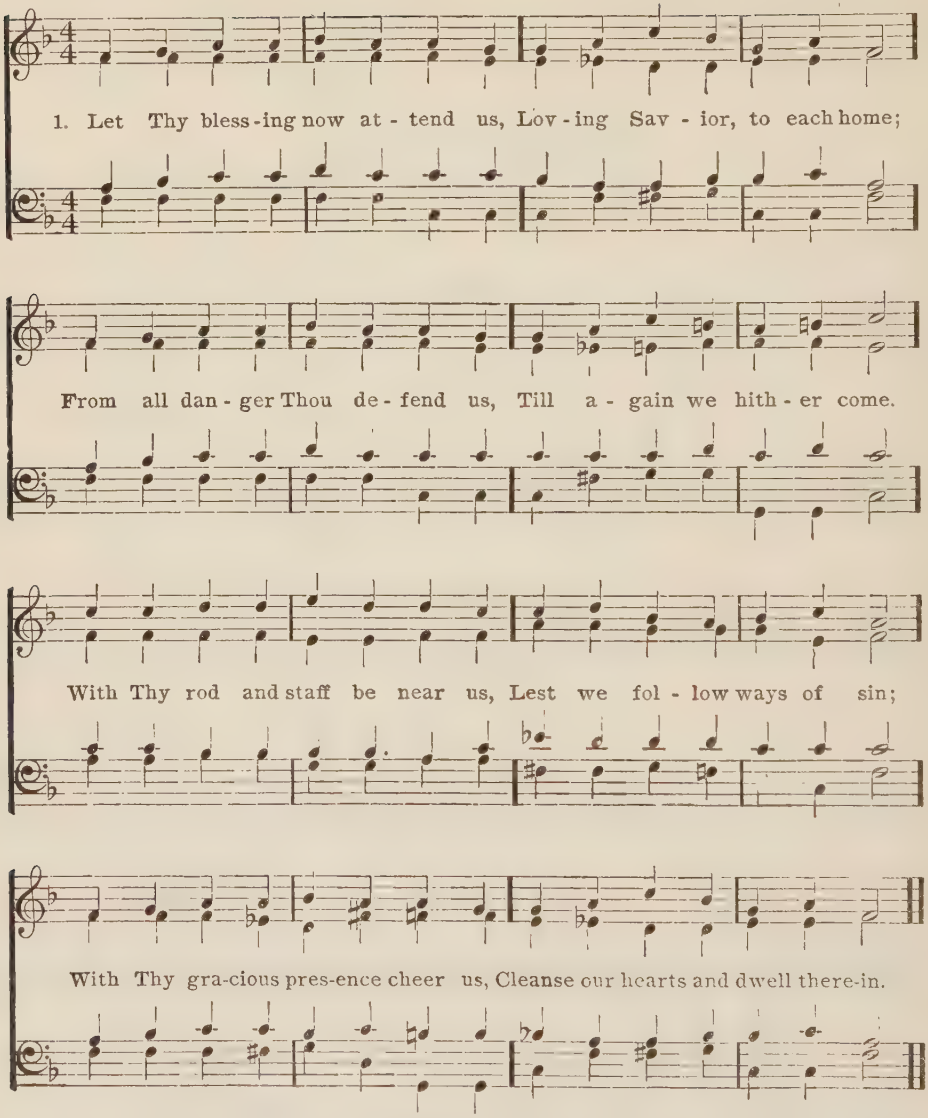
L. M.


1. Al - might - y Fa - ther, bless the word Which thro' Thy
grace we now have heard; O may the pre - cious
seed take root, Spring up and bear a - bun - dant fruit.

2 We praise Thee for the means of grace,
Thus in Thy courts to seek Thy face.
Grant, Lord, that we who worship here
May all, at last, in Heaven appear.

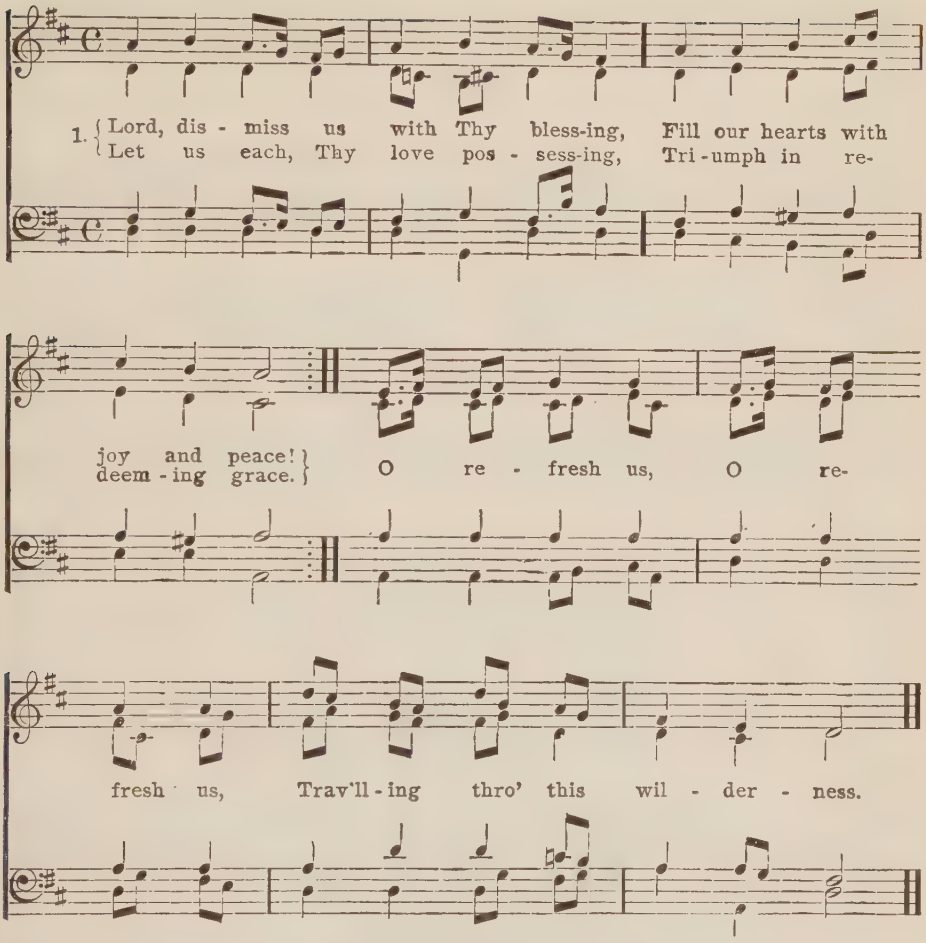
22 BLESSING.

8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Let Thy bless-ing now at-tend us, Lov-ing Sav-ior, to each home;
From all dan-ger Thou de-fend us, Till a-gain we hith-er come.
With Thy rod and staff be near us, Lest we fol-low ways of sin;
With Thy gra-cious pres-ence cheer us, Cleanse our hearts and dwell there-in.

2 Make us patient, meek and lowly,
Make us shun the ways of strife;
Keep us in the path of duty,
Steadfast in the Christian life.
Thus we'd follow Thee, dear Savior,
Till we've crossed life's stormy sea
And with all Thy faithful children
Thou dost call us home to Thee.

23 SICILIAN HYMN.

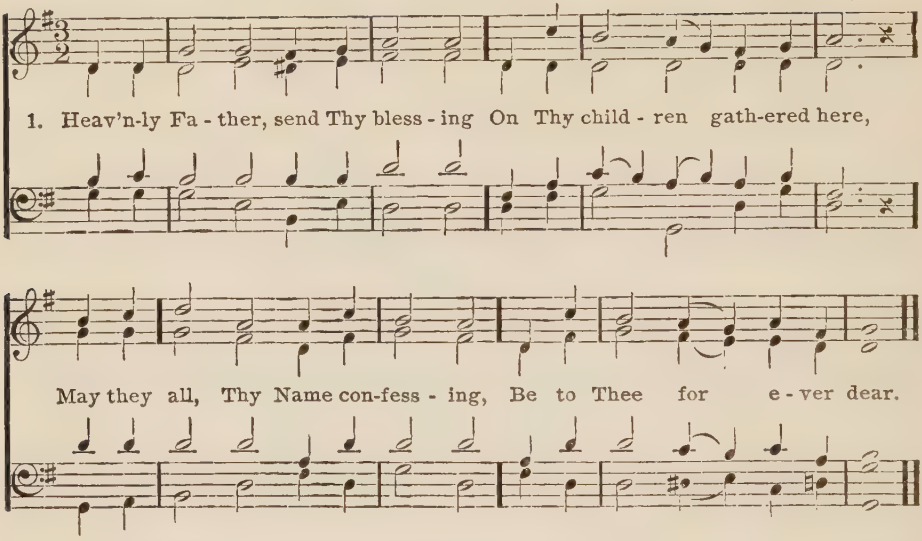
8, 7, 4, 7.

1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with
Let us each, Thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri-umph in re-
joy and peace!
deem - ing grace.
O re - fresh us, O re-
fresh us, Trav'll - ing thro' this wil - der - ness.

2 Thanks we give and adoration
For Thy Gospel's joyful sound.
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound:
|: May Thy presence :|
With us evermore be found.

3 So, whene'er the signal's given
Us from earth to call away,
Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
Glad the summons to obey,
|: May we, ready, :|
Rise and reign in endless day.

24 COTTA.

8, 7.


1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy child - ren gath-ered here,
May they all, Thy Name con-fess - ing, Be to Thee for e - ver dear.

2 May they be like Joseph, loving,
Dutiful, and chaste, and pure;
And their faith, like David, proving,
Steadfast unto death endure.

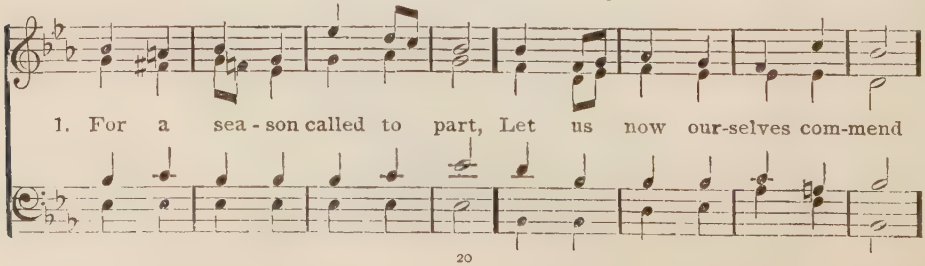
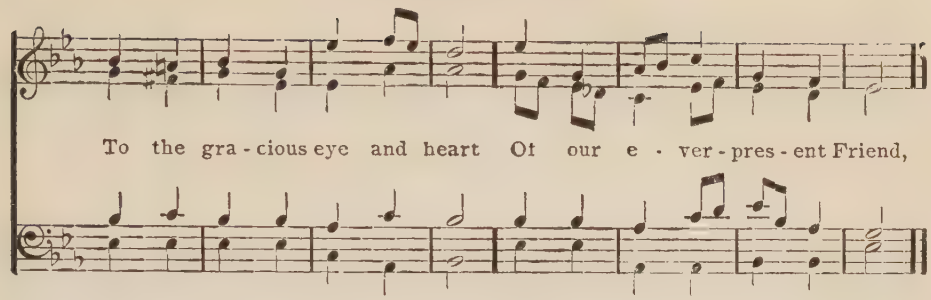
3 Holy Savior, Who in meekness
Didst vouchsafe a child to be,
Guide their steps and help their weakness,
Bless and make them like to Thee.

4 Spread Thy golden pinions o'er them,
Holy Spirit, from above;
Guide them, lead them, go before them,
Give them peace, and joy, and love.

5 Temples of the Holy Spirit,
May they with Thy glory shine,
And immortal bliss inherit,
And for evermore be Thine.

25 SOLITUDE.

7s.



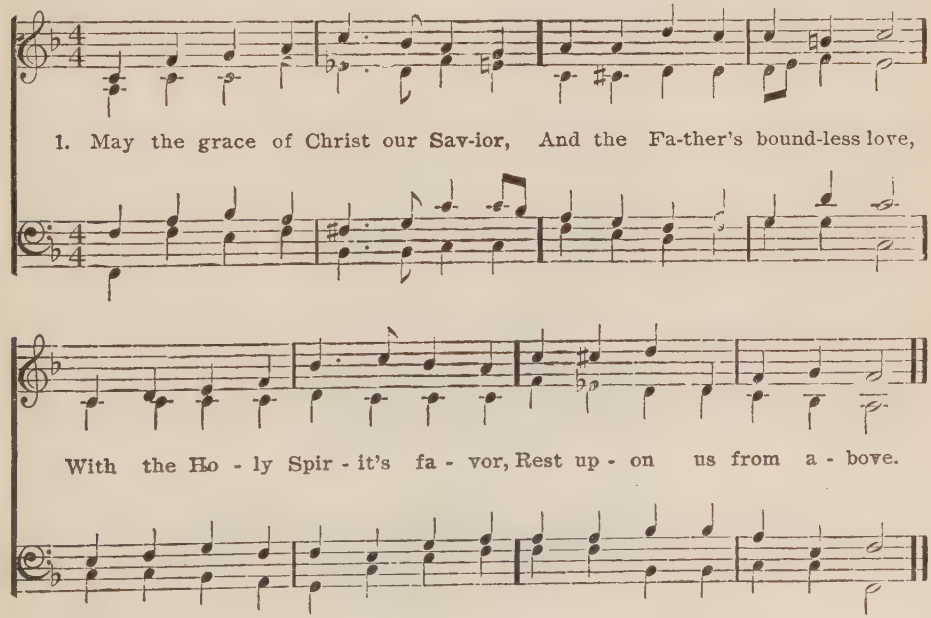
2 Jesus, hear our humble prayer:
Tender Shepherd of Thy sheep,
Let Thy mercy and Thy care
All our souls in safety keep.

3 What we each have now been taught,
Let our memories retain:
May we, if we live, be brought
Here to meet in peace again.

4 Then, if Thou instruction bless,
Songs of praises shall be given;
We'll our thankfulness express,
Here on earth and when in Heaven.

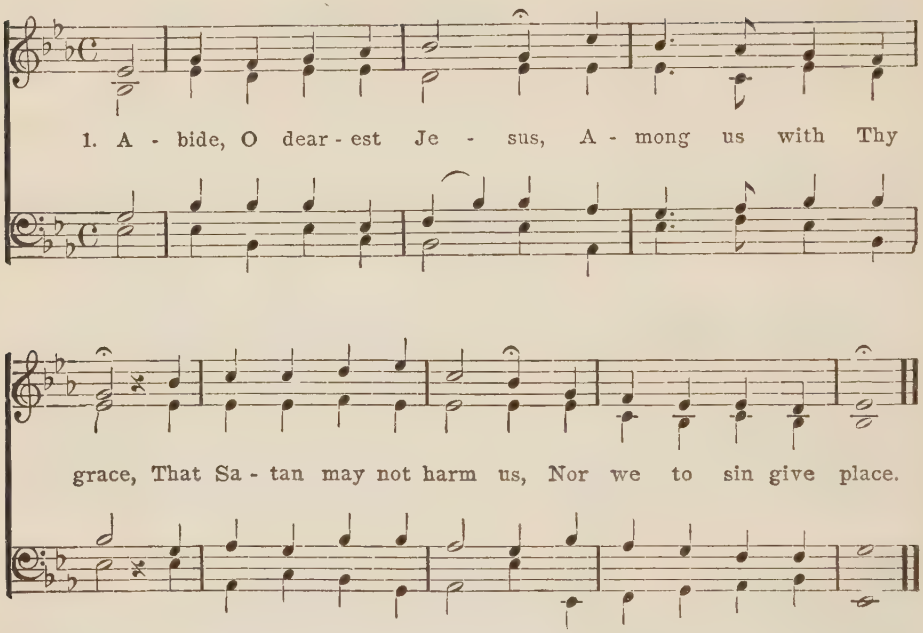
5 Praise the Father, earth and Heaven,
Praise the Son, the Spirit praise;
As it was, and is, be given
Glory through eternal days.

26 CHILSTON. 8, 7.



2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

27 Ach bleib mit deiner Gnade. 7, 6.



2 Abide, O dear Redeemer,
Among us with Thy Word,
And thus now and hereafter
True peace and joy afford.

3 Abide with heavenly brightness
Among us, precious Light;
Thy truth direct, and keep us
From error's gloomy night.

4 Abide with richest blessings
Among us, bounteous Lord;
Let us in grace and wisdom
Grow daily through Thy Word.

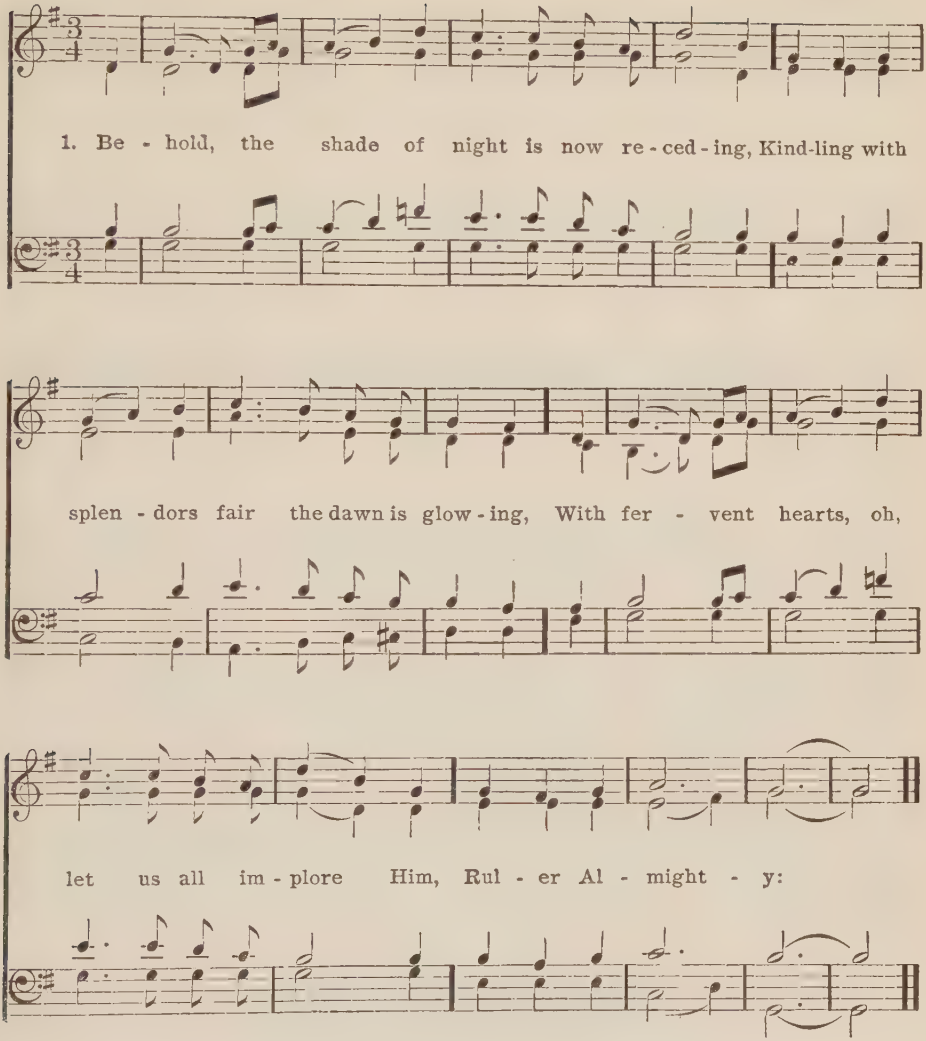
5 Abide with Thy protection
Among us, Lord our Strength;
Lest world and Satan fell us,
And overcome at length.

6 Abide, O faithful Savior,
Among us with Thy love,
Grant steadfastness, and help us
To reach our home above.

Morning.

28 PALMER.

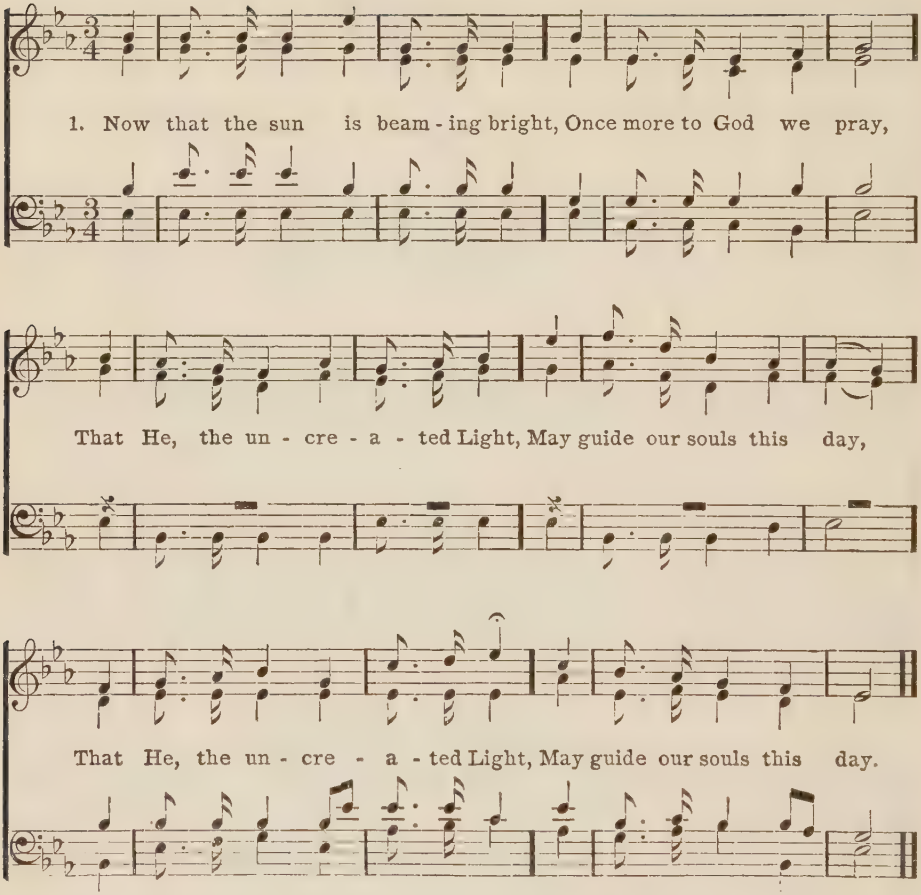
11, 11, 11, 5.


1. Be - hold, the shade of night is now re - ced - ing, Kind-ling with
splen - dors fair the dawn is glow - ing, With fer - vent hearts, oh,
let us all im - plore Him, Rul - er Al - might - y:

2 That He, our God, will look on us in pity,
Send strength for weakness, grant us His salvation,
And with a Father's pure affection give us
Glory eternal.

3 This grace, oh, grant us, Godhead Ever-blessed,
Of Father, Son and Holy Ghost in union,
Whose praises be through earth's most distant regions
Ever sounding!

29 VARINA. C. M.


1. Now that the sun is beam - ing bright, Once more to God we pray,
That He, the un - cre - a - ted Light, May guide our souls this day,
That He, the un - cre - a - ted Light, May guide our souls this day.

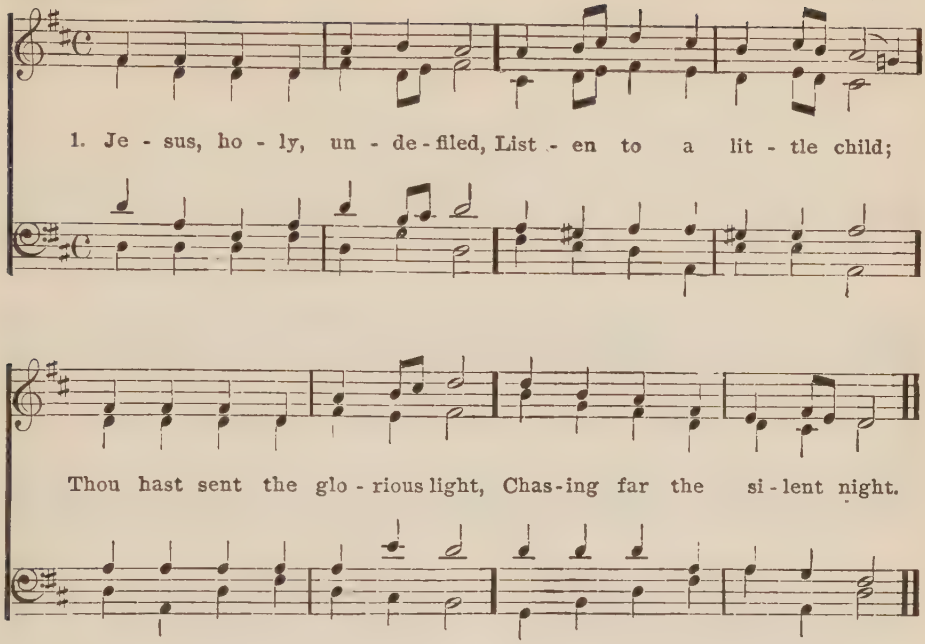
2 No sinful word, no deed of wrong,
Nor thoughts that idly rove;
But simple truth be on our tongue,
And in our hearts be love.

3 And while the hours in order flow,
O Christ, securely fence
Our gates beleaguered by the foe,
The gate of every sense.

4 And grant that to Thine honor, Lord,
Our daily toil may tend:
That we begin it at Thy Word,
And in Thy favor end.

30 DAWN.

7s.



2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine;
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gayly in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

4 Thou, by Whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without Whom I cannot live.

5 Make me, Lord, obedient, mild,
As becomes a little child;
All day long, in every way,
Teach me what to do and say.

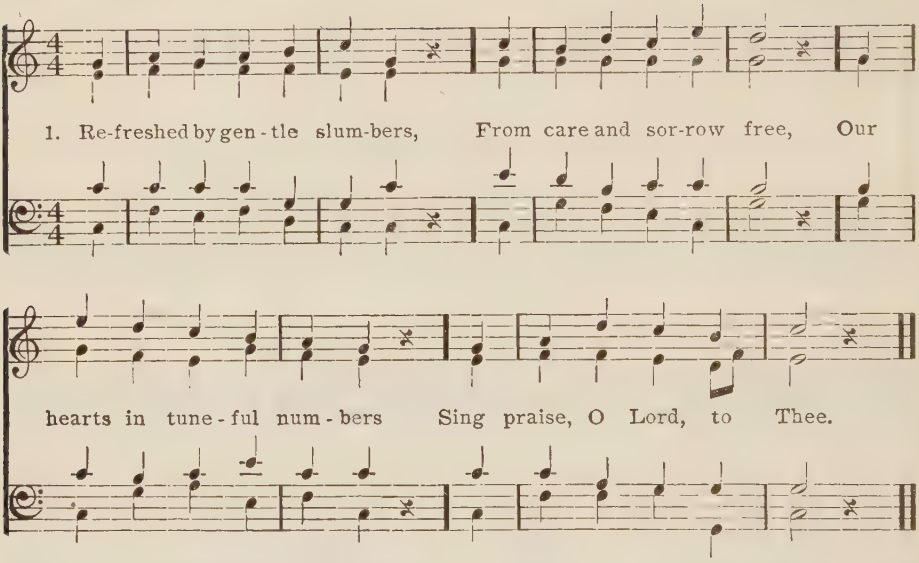
6 Help me never to forget
That in Thy great Book is set
All that children think and say,
For the awful Judgment Day.

7 Let me never say a word
That will make Thee angry, Lord,
Help me so to live in love,
As Thine Angels do above.

8 Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when Thou at last shalt come,
Take me to Thy heavenly Home.

31 AWAKING SONG.

7, 6.

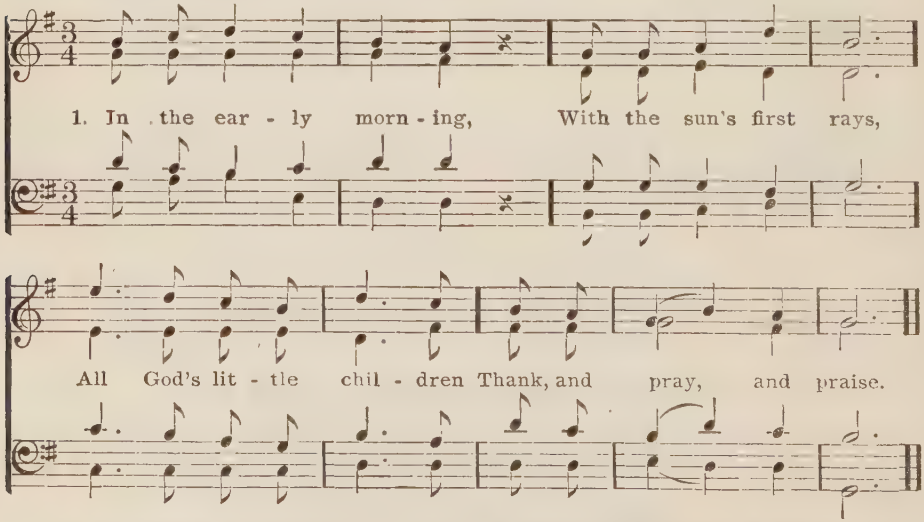


2 Thou spreadest joy and blessing,
Thou Source of ev'ry good;
Then hear us, Thee addressing
In songs of gratitude.

3 Oh, may we, ceasing never,
Extol Thee all our days;
Our heart and life be ever
An endless song of praise.

32 Gold'ne Abendsonne.

6, 5.



2 I too thanks would offer,
Jesus, Shepherd dear,
For Thy tender pasture,
For Thy guiding care.

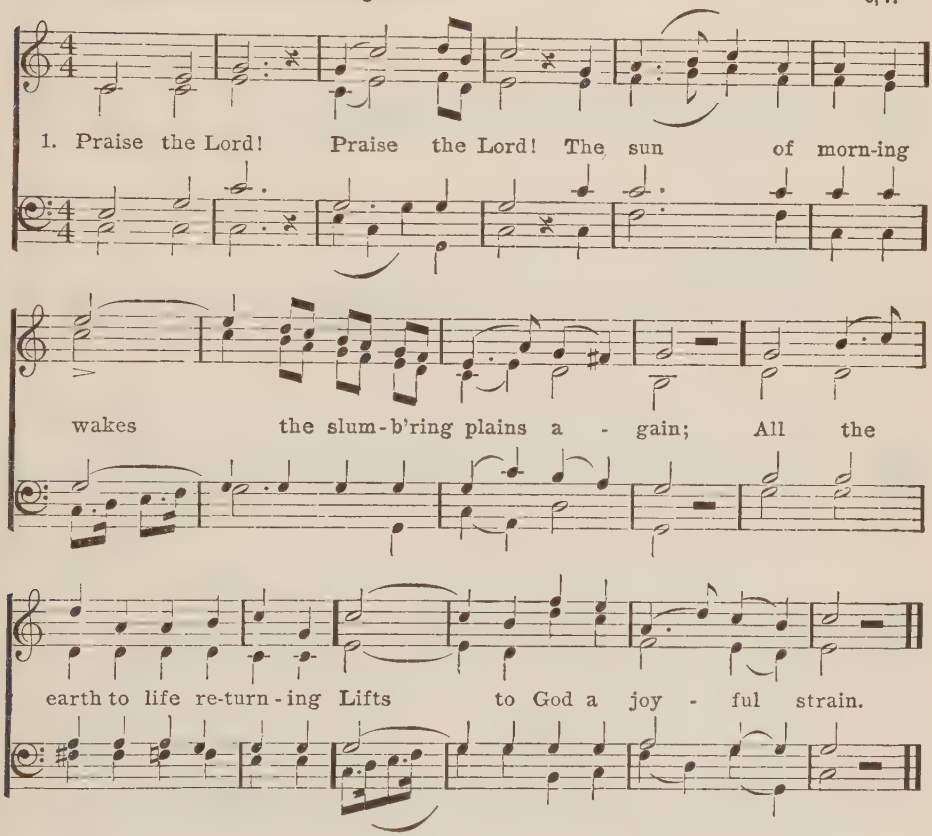
3 And I would implore Thee,
Be with me this day,
Lest I from Thee wander,
Into danger stray.

4 If Thou dwell within me,
Evil far must go,
And I shall be tasting
Bliss that angels know.

5 In the hush of evening,
With the sun's last rays,
All God's little children
Thank, and pray, and praise.

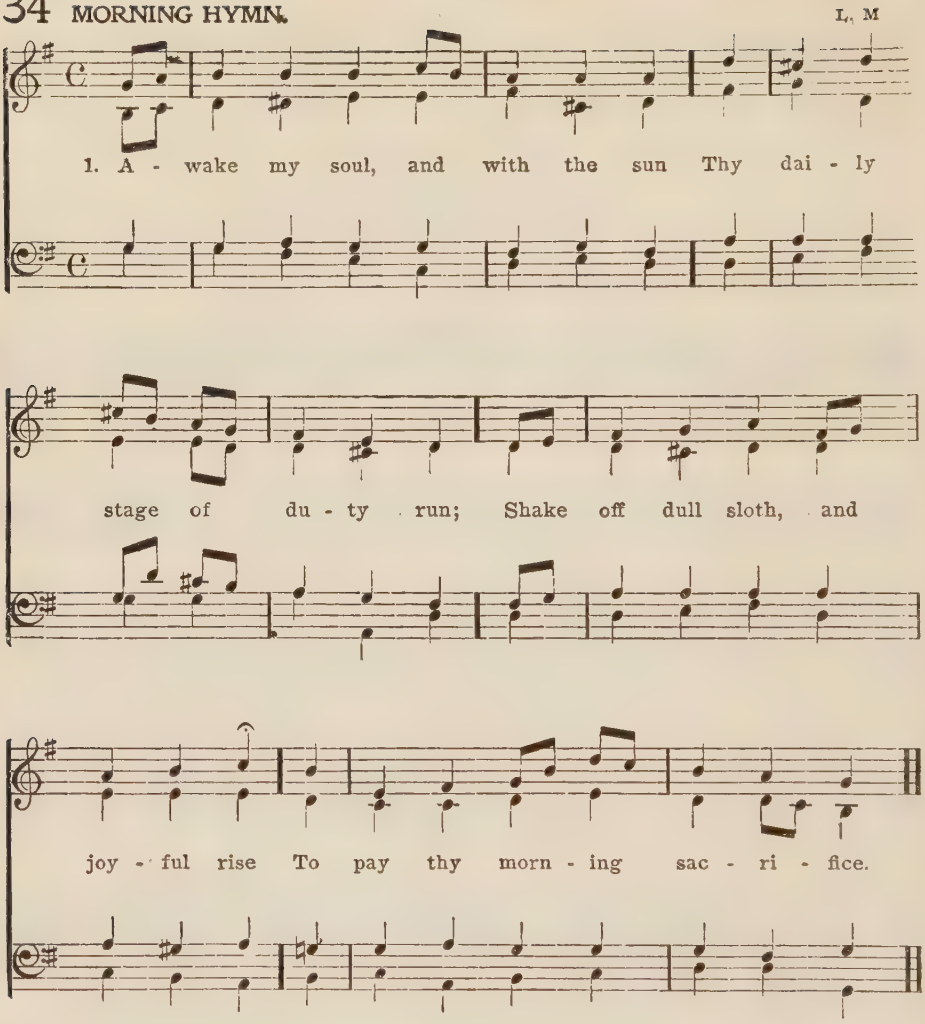
6 Always in Thy keeping,
Jesus, Savior dear,
Whether waking, sleeping,
Thine we children are.

33 Lobt den Herrn! Die Morgensonne.

8, 7.

1. Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! The sun of morn-ing
wakes the slum-b'ring plains a - gain; All the
earth to life re-turn-ing Lifts to God a joy - ful strain.

2 |: Praise the Lord! :| The dewy flowers
Bloom the praises of the King;
Heights, and fields, and leafy bowers
Ring with gladdest carolling.

3 |: Praise the Lord! :| From hills and mountains
Sounds aloud the thankful lay.
Stir, my soul, thy nobler fountains,
Bless the Lord for new-born day.

34 MORNING HYMN. L. M

1. A - wake my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly
stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and
joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.

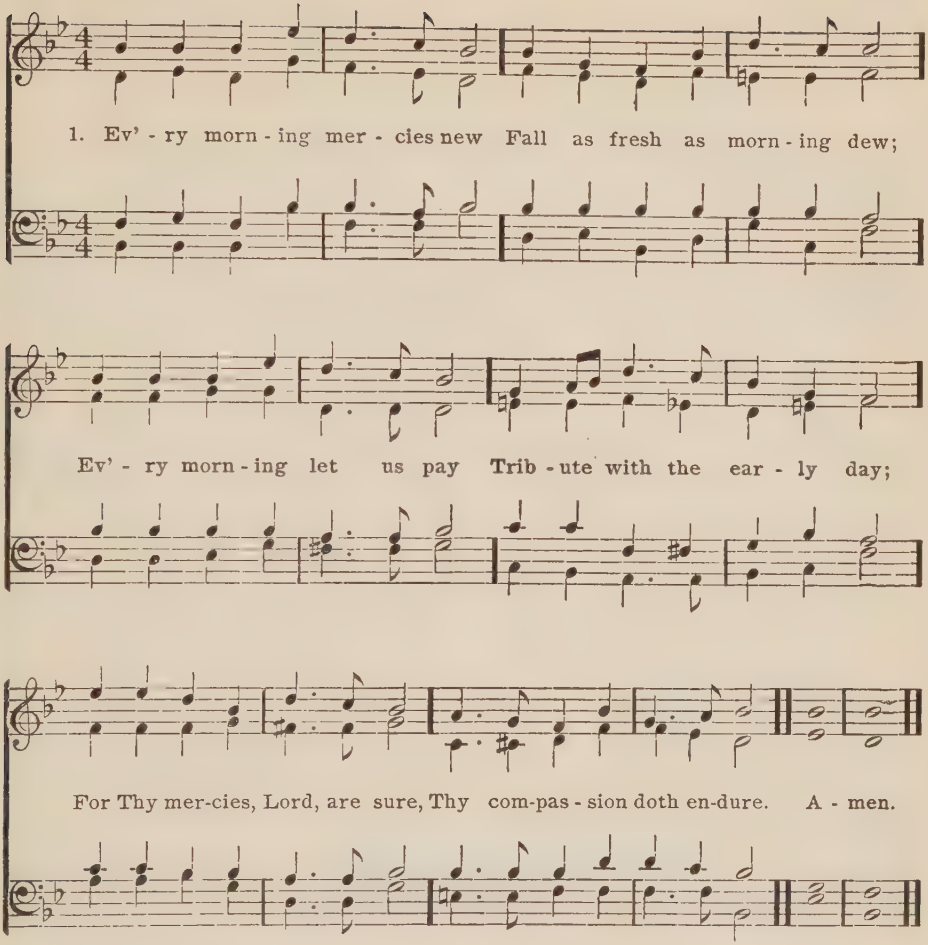
2 All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept,
And hast refreshed me while I slept:
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless life partake!

3 Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

4 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers, with all their might,
In Thy sole glory may unite.

5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him, above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

35 KELSO.

7s, 6l.

1. Ev' - ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
Ev' - ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
For Thy mer-cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas - sion doth en-dure. A - men.

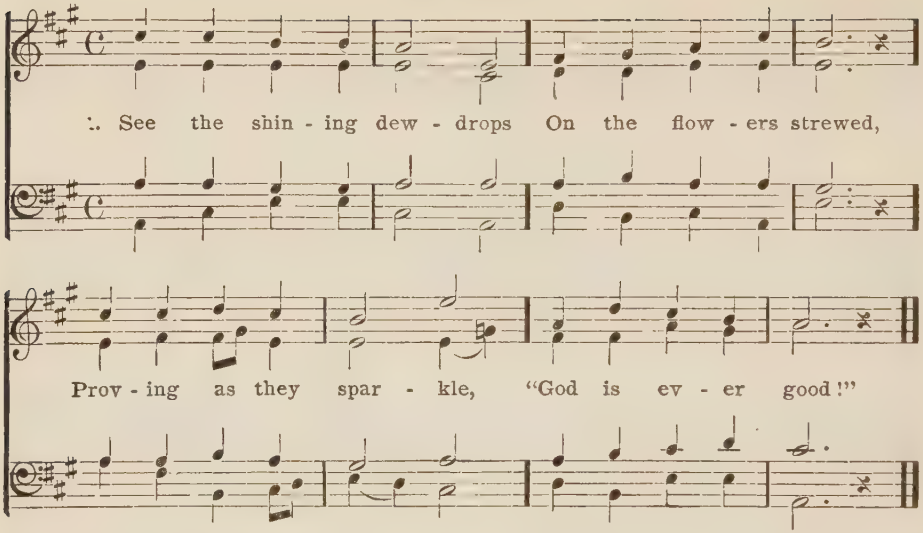
2 Still the greatness of Thy love
Daily doth our sins remove;
Daily, far as east from west,
Lifts the burden from the breast;
Gives unbought, to those who pray,
Strength to stand in evil day.

3 Let our prayers each morn prevail,
That these gifts may never fail;
And, as we confess the sin
And the tempter's power within,
Feed us with the Bread of Life,
Fit us for our daily strife.

4 As the morning light returns,
As the sun with splendor burns,
Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Ever blessed Trinity,
With our hands our hearts to raise,
In unfailing prayer and praise.

36 ST. LUCIAN.

Morning.

6. 5.

2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming
"God is ever good."

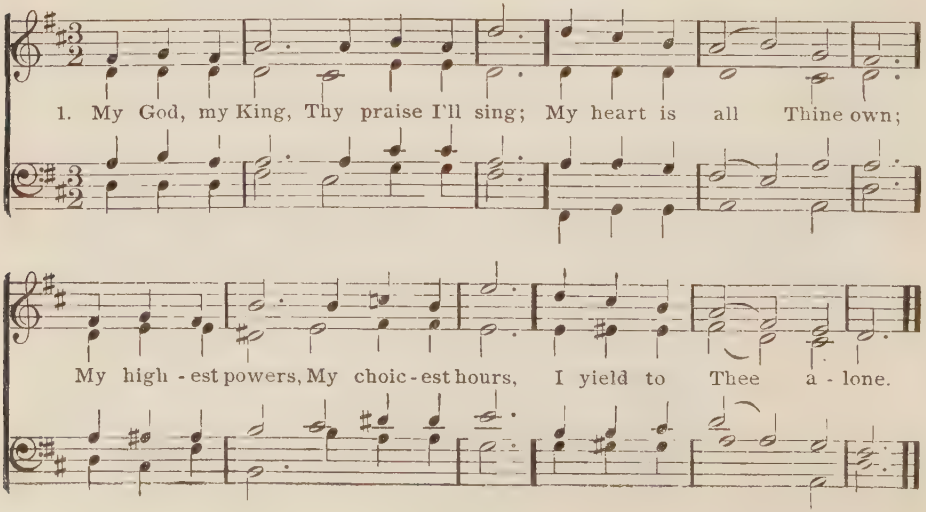
3 Hear the mountain streamlet,
In its solitude,
With its ripple saying
"God is ever good."

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing
"God is ever good."

5 He who came to save us,
Shed His precious blood;
Better things it speaketh
"God is ever good."

6 Bring, my heart, Thy tribute,
Songs of gratitude;
All things join to tell us
"God is ever good."

37 BRACONDALE.

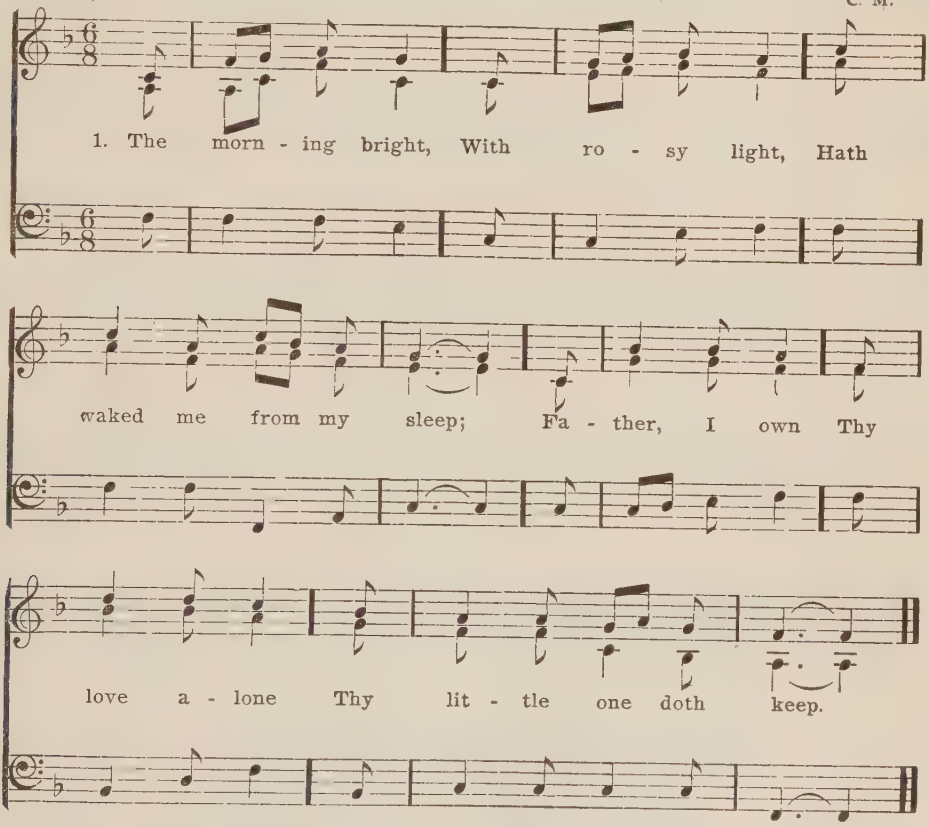
C. M.

2 My voice, awake,
Thy part to take,
My soul the concert join,
Till all around
Shall catch the sound,
And mix their hymns with mine.

3 But man is weak
Thy praise to speak;
Your God, ye angels sing:
'Tis yours to see,
More near than we,
The glories of our King.

4 His truth and grace
Fill time and space,
As large His honors be;
Till all that live
Their homage give,
And praise my God with me.

38 MORNING BRIGHT.

C. M.

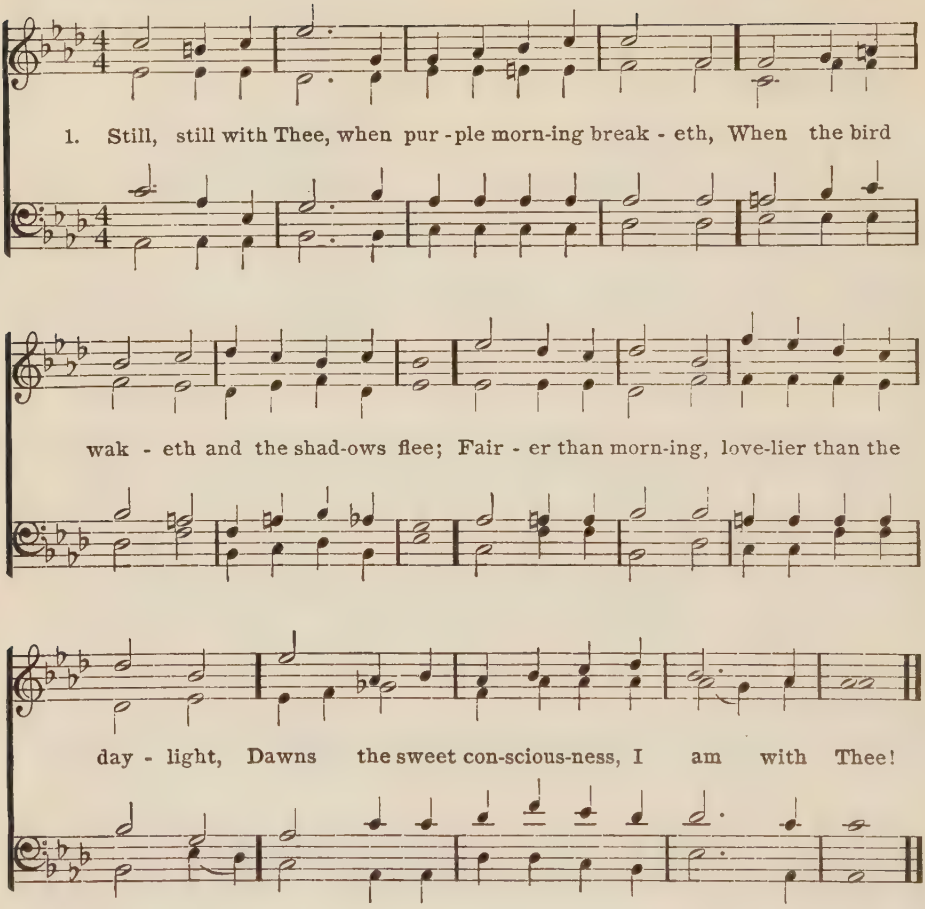


2 All through the day,
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face.

4 To Father, Son,
And Spirit, One,
Great God whom I adore,
All glory be,
My God, to Thee,
Both now, and evermore.

39 WINDSOR. 11, 10.


1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn-ing break - eth, When the bird
wak - eth and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn-ing, love-lier than the
day - light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness, I am with Thee!

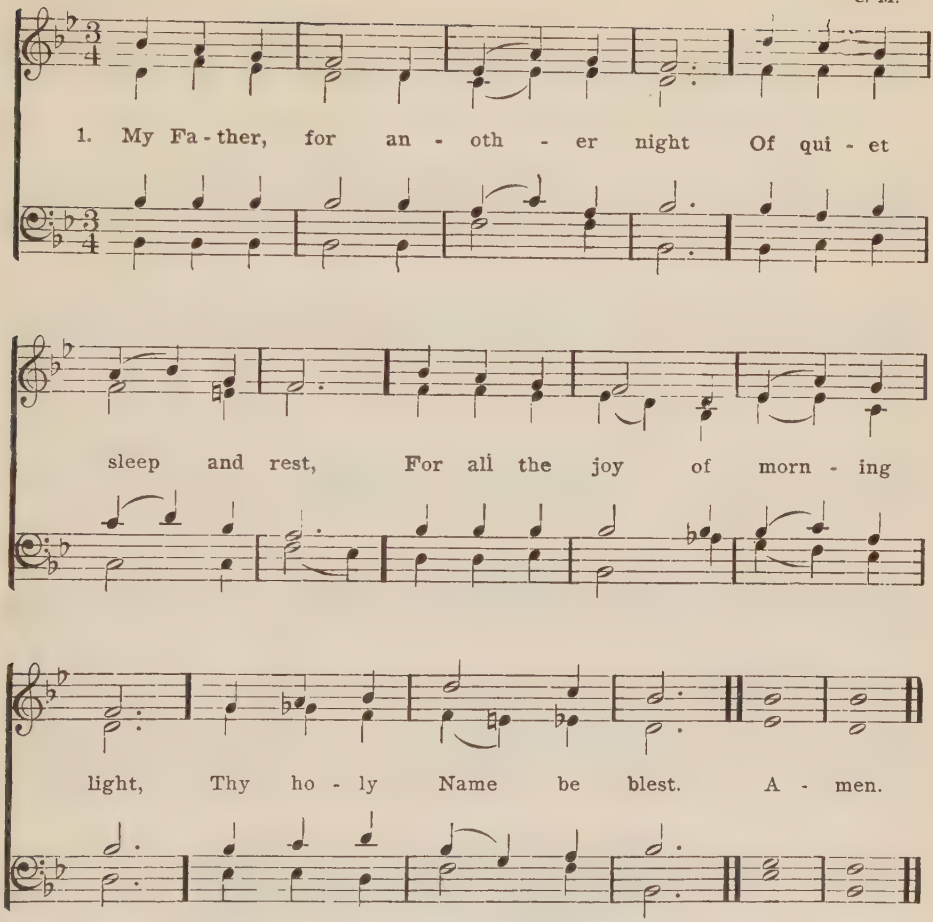
2 Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee, in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose beneath Thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to wake and find Thee there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!

40 SAWLEY.

C. M.



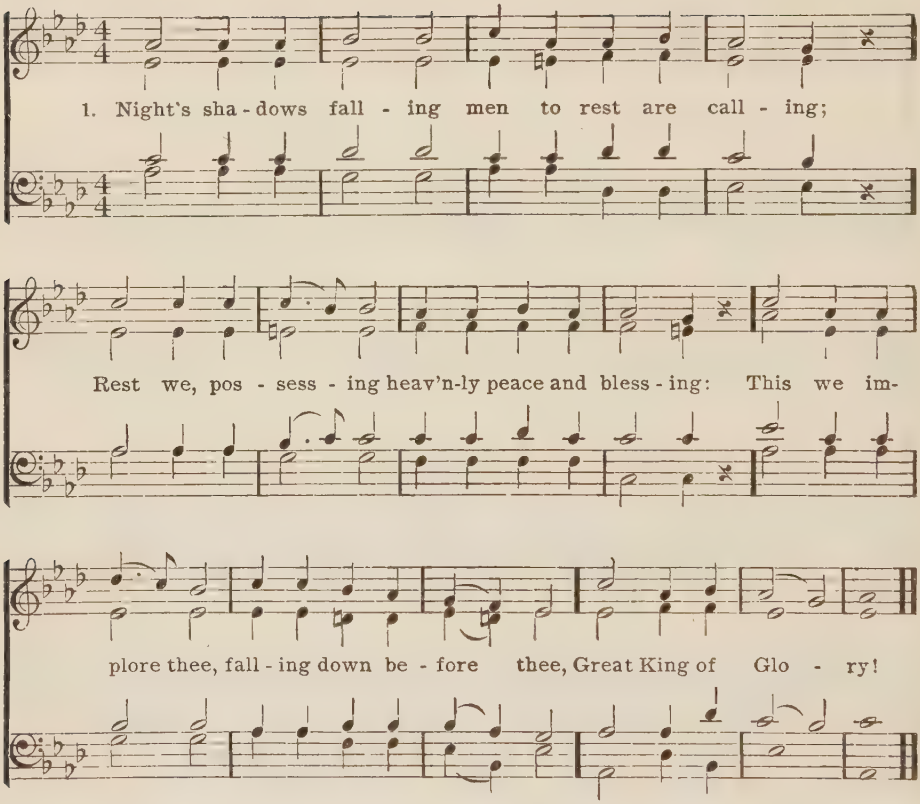
2 Now with the new-born day I give
Myself anew to Thee,
That as Thou willest I may live.
And what Thou willest be.

3 Whate'er I do, things great and small,
Whate'er I speak or frame,
Thy glory may I seek in all,
Do all in Jesus' Name.

4 My Father, for His sake I pray
Thy child accept and bless;
And lead me by Thy grace to-day
In paths of righteousness.

41 INTEGER.

11, 11, 11, 5.

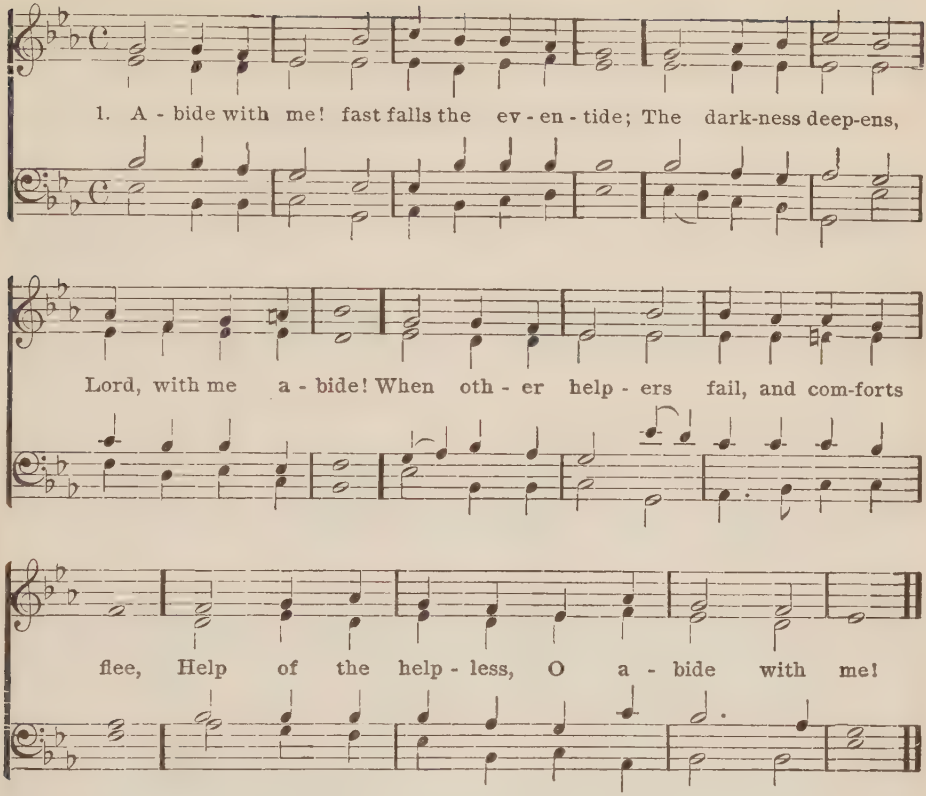

1. Night's sha - dows fall - ing men to rest are call - ing;
Rest we, pos - sess - ing heav'n-ly peace and bless - ing: This we im-
plore thee, fall - ing down be - fore thee, Great King of Glo - ry!

2 O Savior, hear us! Son of God, be near us!
Thine angels send us; let Thy love attend us:
He nothing feareth, whom Thy presence cheereth,
Light his path cleareth.

3 Be near, relieving all who now are grieving;
Thy visitation be our consolation:
Oh, hear the sighing of the faint and dying;
Lord, hear our crying!

4 Thou ever livest; endless life Thou givest;
Thou watch art keeping o'er Thy faithful sleeping;
In Thy clear shining they are now reclining,
All care resigning.

5 O Lord of Glory, praise we and adore Thee—
Thee for us given, our true Rest from Heaven!
Rest, peace, and blessing, we are now possessing,
Thy Name confessing.

42 EVENTIDE. 10s.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the ev - en - tide; The dark-ness deep-ens,
Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts
flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!

2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

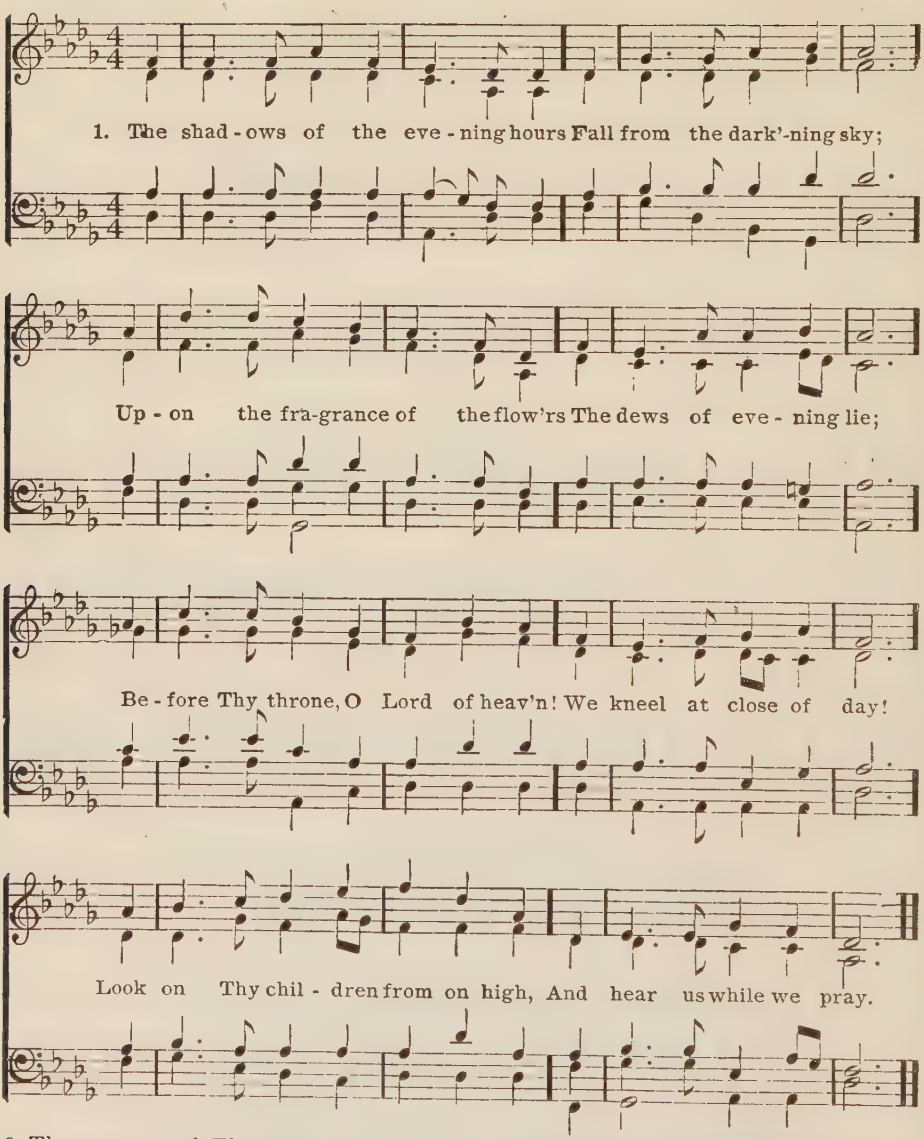
3 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me!

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me!

5 Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

43 MINS.

C M. D.

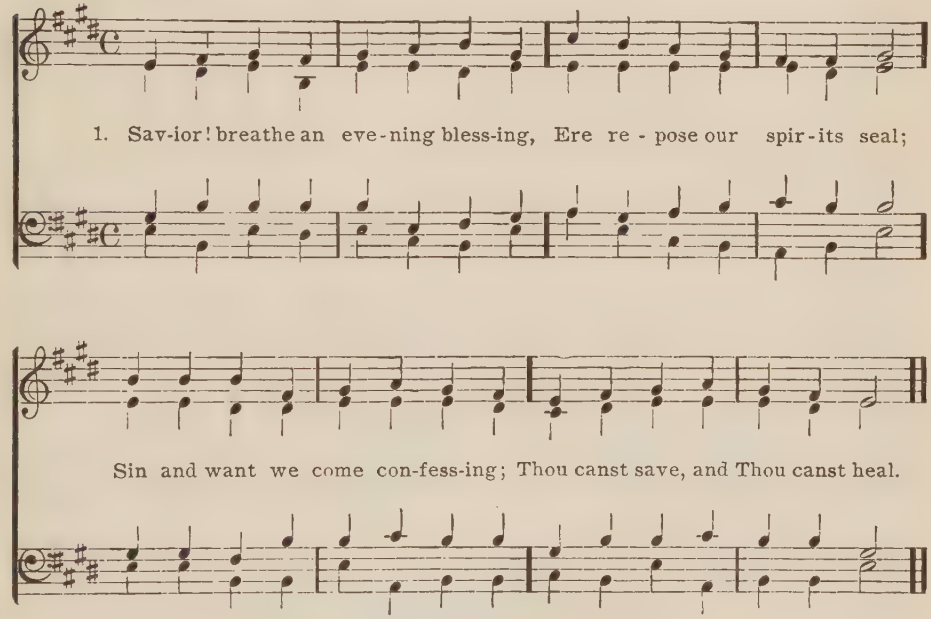

1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark'-ning sky;
Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve - ning lie;
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n! We kneel at close of day!
Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.

2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord!
Oh, do not Thou despise:
But let the incense of our prayers
Before Thy mercy rise.
The brightness of the coming night
Upon the darkness rolls;
With hopes of future glory chase
The shadows from our souls.

3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within the heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy
That, one by one, depart;
Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine; [heaven,
Give us, O Lord! fresh hopes in
And trust in things divine.

4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God,
Upon our souls descend;
From midnight fears, and perils, Thou
Our trembling hearts defend.
Give us a respite from our toil;
Calm and subdue our woes;
Through the long day we labor, Lord,
Oh, give us now repose.

44 BATTY. 8, 7.


1. Sav-ior! breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re - pose our spir-its seal;
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.

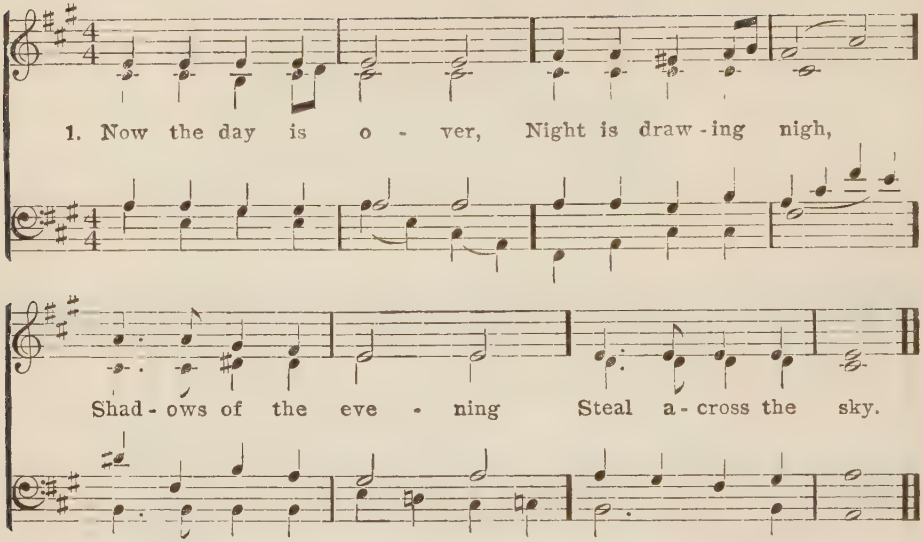
2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from Thee surround us;
We are safe, if Thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee:
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watcheth where Thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom.

45 EMMELAR.

6, 5.



2 Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.

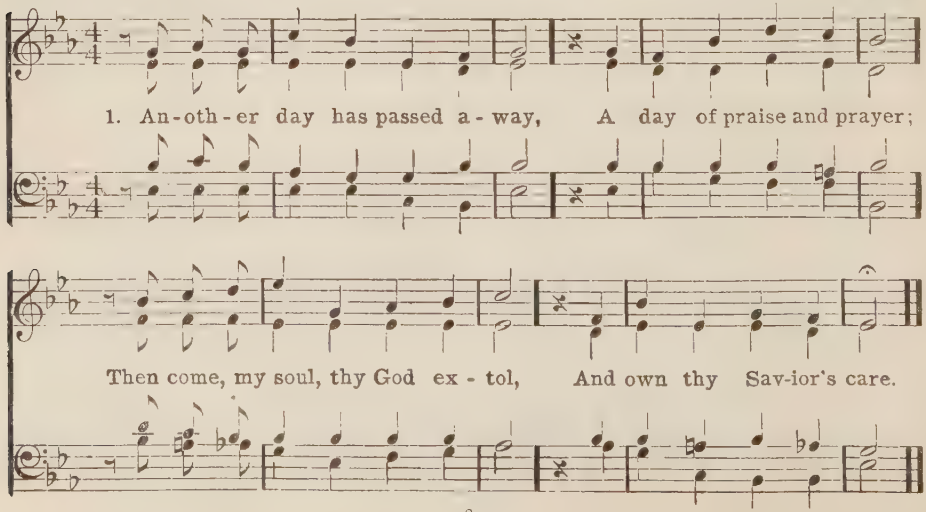
3 Grant to little children
Visions bright of Thee;
Guard the sailor tossing
On the deep blue sea.

4 Through the long night-watches,
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise,
Pure and fresh and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

46 MACFARRAU.

C. M.



2 Secure from harm, His mighty arm
Has led me through the day;
And from above, with gifts of love,
He cheered me on my way.

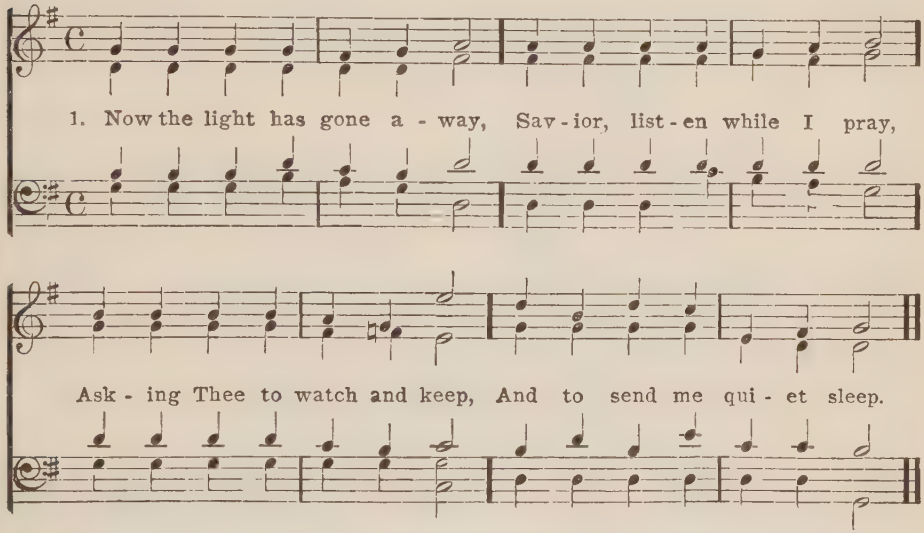
3 Now, as of old, He leads His fold
On meads of shady green;
While on His breast, in sweetest rest,
The ewe and lambkin lean.

4 Care not, says He, but trust in me.
And I will care for you;
My faithfulness and kindnesses
Are every morning new.

5 O bliss divine, that Christ is mine,
Who thus attends His own!
Then come, my soul, Thy God extol,
And make His praises known.

47 Muede bin ich, geh' zur Ruh.

7s.



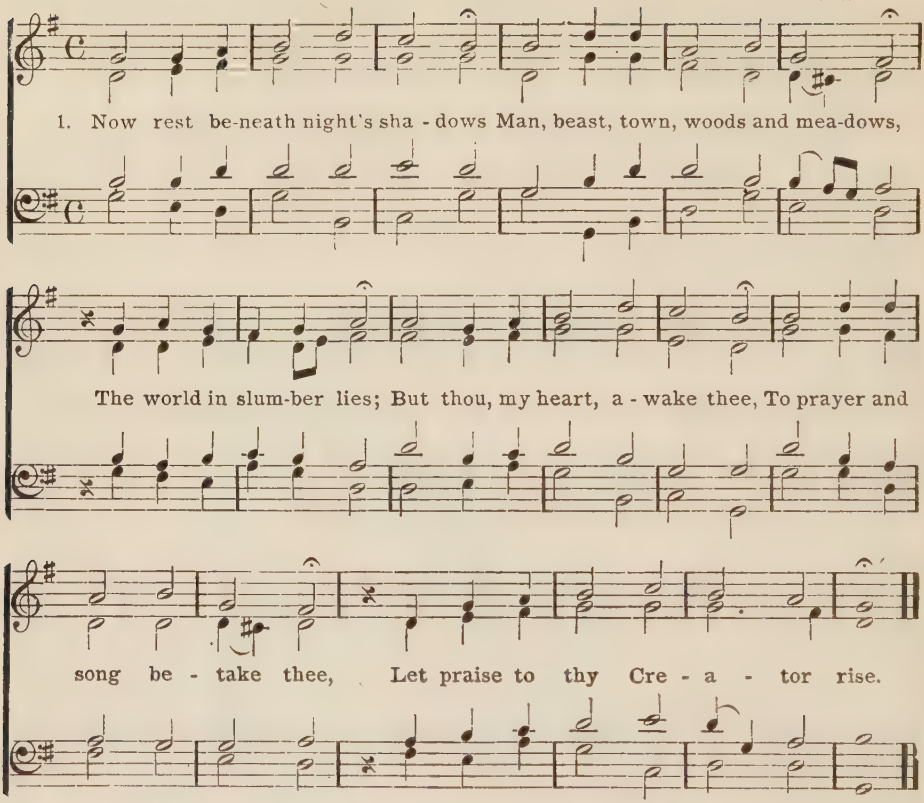
2 Jesus, Savior, wash away,
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like Thee.

3 Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to Thee;
O bring me and all I love
To Thy happy Home above.

4 Now, my evening praise I give;
Thou didst die that I might live,
All my blessings come from Thee,
O how good Thou art to me!

5 Thou my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end!
Let me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before.

48 Nun ruhen alle Waelder. 7, 7, 6, 8.


1. Now rest be-neath night's sha - dows Man, beast, town, woods and mea-dows,
The world in slum-ber lies; But thou, my heart, a - wake thee, To prayer and
song be - take thee, Let praise to thy Cre - a - tor rise.

2 O sun, where art thou vanished?
The night thy reign hath banished,
The foe of day, the night.
Farewell, for now appeareth
Another Sun and cheereth
My heart—'tis Jesus Christ my Light!

3 The last faint beam is going,
The golden stars are glowing
In yonder dark-blue deep;
Such is the glory given,
When called of God to Heaven,
On earth no more we pine and weep.

4 To rest my body hasteth,
Aside its garments casteth,
Types of mortality;
These I put off, and ponder
How Christ shall give me yonder
A robe of glorious majesty.

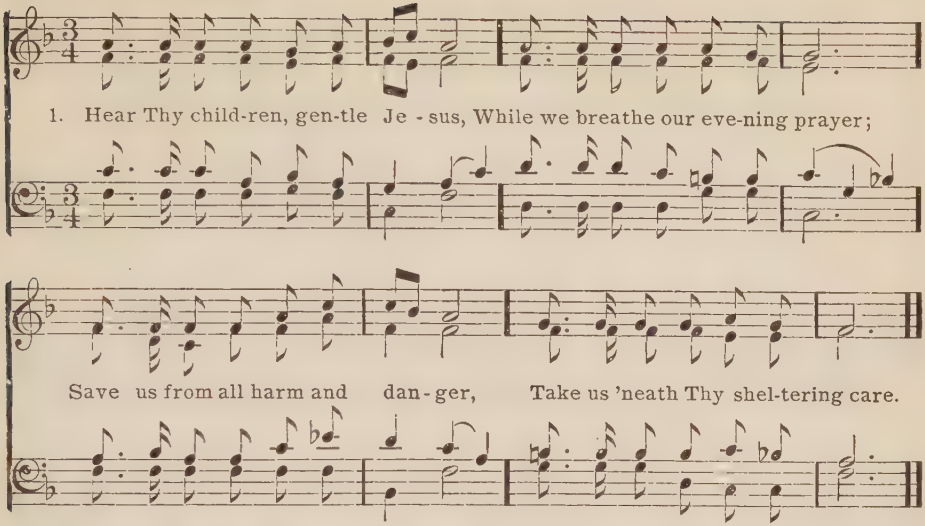
5 Ye weary limbs! now rest you,
For toil hath sore oppressed you,
And quiet sleep ye crave;
A sleep shall once o'ertake you
From which no man can wake you,
In your last narrow bed—the grave.

6 Lord Jesus, who dost love me,
O spread Thy wings above me,
And shield me from alarm!
Though Satan would devour me,
Let angel-guards sing o'er me:[harm!"
"This child of God shall meet no

7 My loved ones, rest securely,—
From every peril surely
Our God will guard your heads.
May He sweet slumbers send you,
And bid His hosts attend you, [beds!
And golden-armed, watch o'er your

49 ST. SYLVESTER.

8, 7.


1. Hear Thy child-ren, gen-tle Je - sus, While we breathe our eve-ning prayer;
Save us from all harm and dan-ger, Take us 'neath Thy shel-tering care.

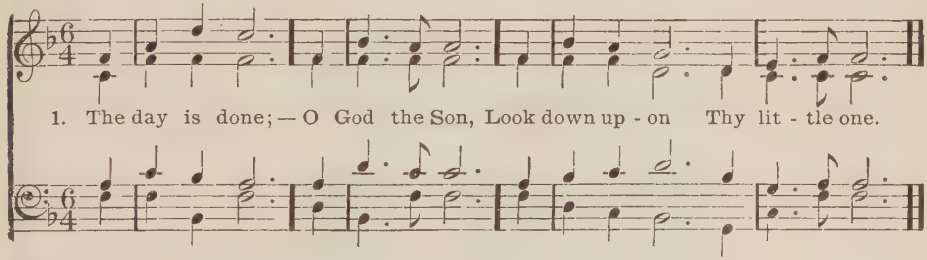
2 Save us from the wiles of Satan,
'Mid the lone and silent night
Sweetly may bright guardian angels
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.

3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity
From Thy great white throne above:
All the night Thy care is watchful;
Never closed Thine eyes of love.

4 Shades of evening fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom;
When the shades of death fall round us
Lead Thy ransomed children home.

50 FRESHWATER.

4, 4, 8.



2 O Light of Light
Keep me this night, [bright.
And shed round me Thy presence

3 I need not fear
If Thou art near;
Thou art my Savior, kind and dear.

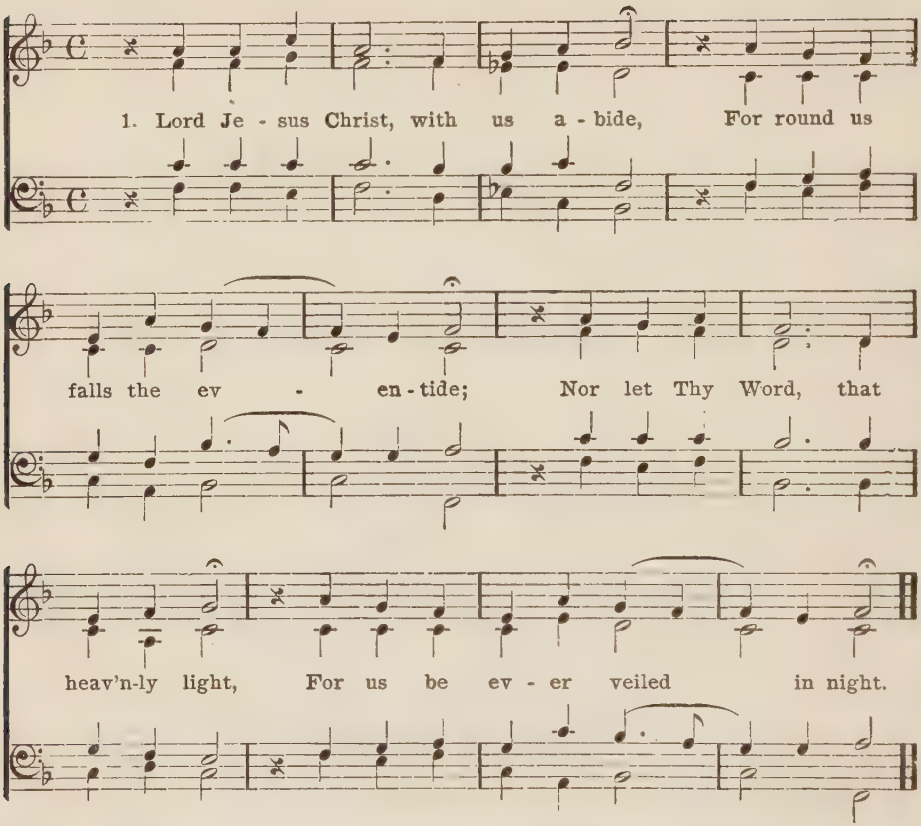
4 Thy gentle eye
Is ever nigh,
It watches me when none is by.

5 Thy loving ear
Is ever near
Thy little children's prayers to hear.

6 So happily
And peacefully
I lay me down to rest in Thee.

7 To Father, Son
And Spirit, One [done.
In heaven and earth, all praise be

51 Ach bleib' bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ. L. M.


1. Lord Je - sus Christ, with us a - bide, For round us
falls the ev - en - tide; Nor let Thy Word, that
heav'n-ly light, For us be ev - er veiled in night.

2 In these last days of sore distress
Grant us, dear Lord, true steadfastness,
That pure we keep—till life is spent—
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.

3 Lord Jesus, help, Thy Church uphold,
For we are sluggish, thoughtless, cold;
Indue Thy Word with power and grace,
And spread its truth in every place.

4 O keep us in Thy Word, we pray;
The guile and rage of Satan stay;
Unto Thy Church grant, Lord, Thy grace,
Peace, concord, patience, fearlessness.

5 O God! how sin's dread works abound!
Throughout the earth no rest is found.
And wide has falsehood's spirit spread,
And error boldly rears its head.

6 Those haughty spirits, Lord, restrain,
That fain would o'er Thy Christians reign,
And always set forth something new,
Devised to change Thy doctrine true.

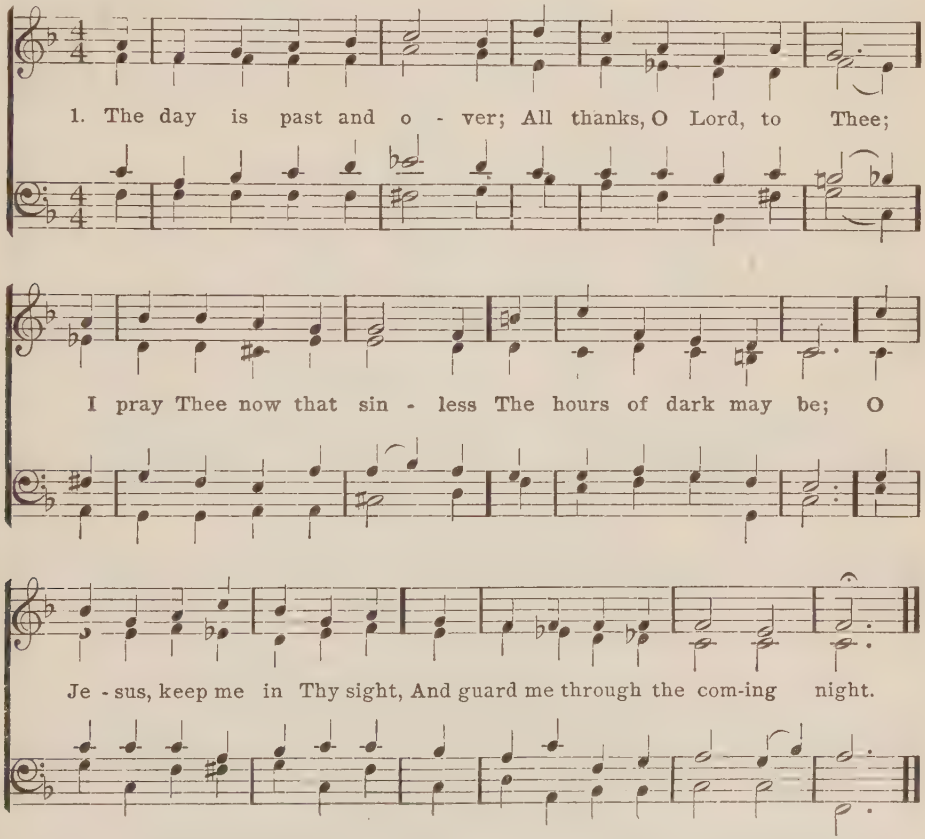
7 And as the cause and glory, Lord,
Are Thine, not ours, do Thou afford
Us help and strength and constancy;
With all our heart we trust in Thee.

8 A trusty weapon is Thy Word,
Thy Church's buckler, shield and sword;
Lord, let us by this Word abide,
That we may seek no other guide.

9 O grant that in Thy holy Word
We here may live and die, dear Lord,
And when our journey endeth here,
Receive us into glory there.

52 EVENING HYMN.

7, 6, 8, 8.

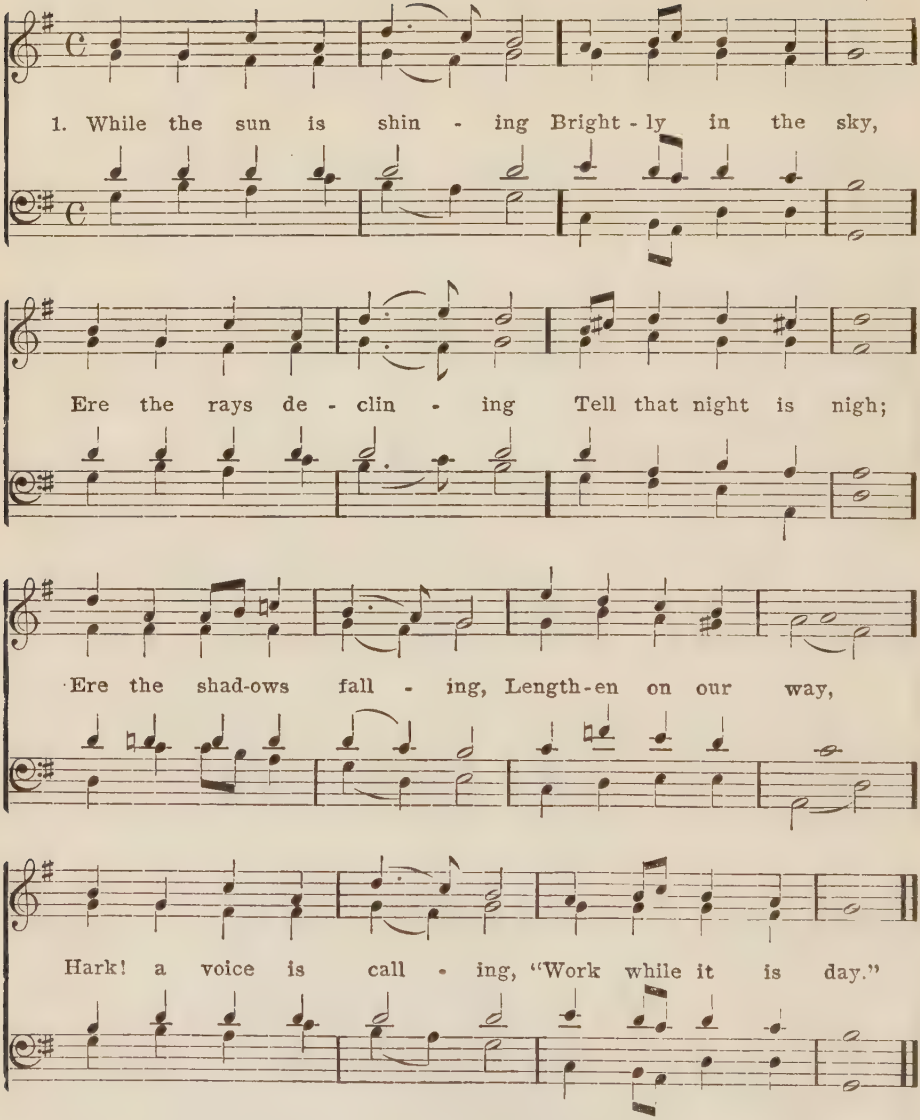

1. The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee;
I pray Thee now that sin - less The hours of dark may be; O
Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And guard me through the com-ing night.

2 The joys of day are over;
I lift my heart to Thee,
And pray Thee that offenceless
The hours of gloom may be;
O Jesus, make their darkness light,
And guard me through the coming night.

3 Be Thou my soul's preserver,
O God, for Thou dost know
How many are the perils
Through which I have to go;
O loving Jesus, hear my call,
And guard and save me through them all.

53 PITTS.

6s, 5s, 8l.


1. While the sun is shin - ing Bright - ly in the sky,
Ere the rays de - clin - ing Tell that night is nigh;
Ere the shad-ows fall - ing, Length-en on our way,
Hark! a voice is call - ing, "Work while it is day."

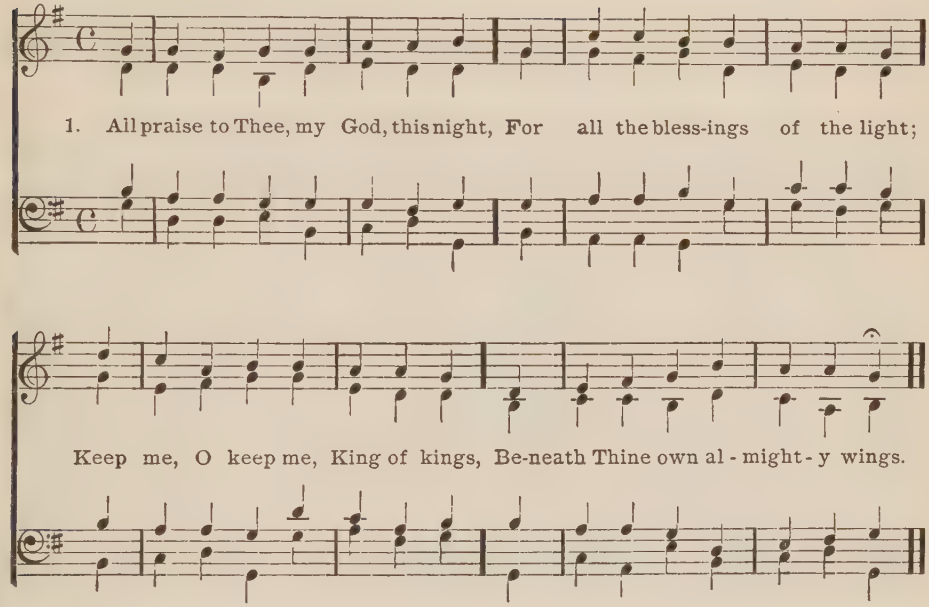
2 Work for God in Heaven,
Seek the Savior's Face,
Plead to be forgiven,
Strive to grow in grace;
Watch against temptation,
Watch, and fight, and pray,
Each in his own station,
"Work while it is day."

3 Work, but not in sadness,
For your Lord above;
He will make it gladness
With His smile of love.
When that Lord returning
Knocketh at the gate,
Let your lights be burning,
Be like men who wait.

4 Happy then the meeting,
When you see His Face;
Welcome then the greeting
From the Throne of grace—
"Good and faithful servant,
Of my Father blest,
Now your work is ended,
Enter into rest."

54 TALLIS' CANON.

L. M.


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the bless-ings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-neath Thine own al - might - y wings.

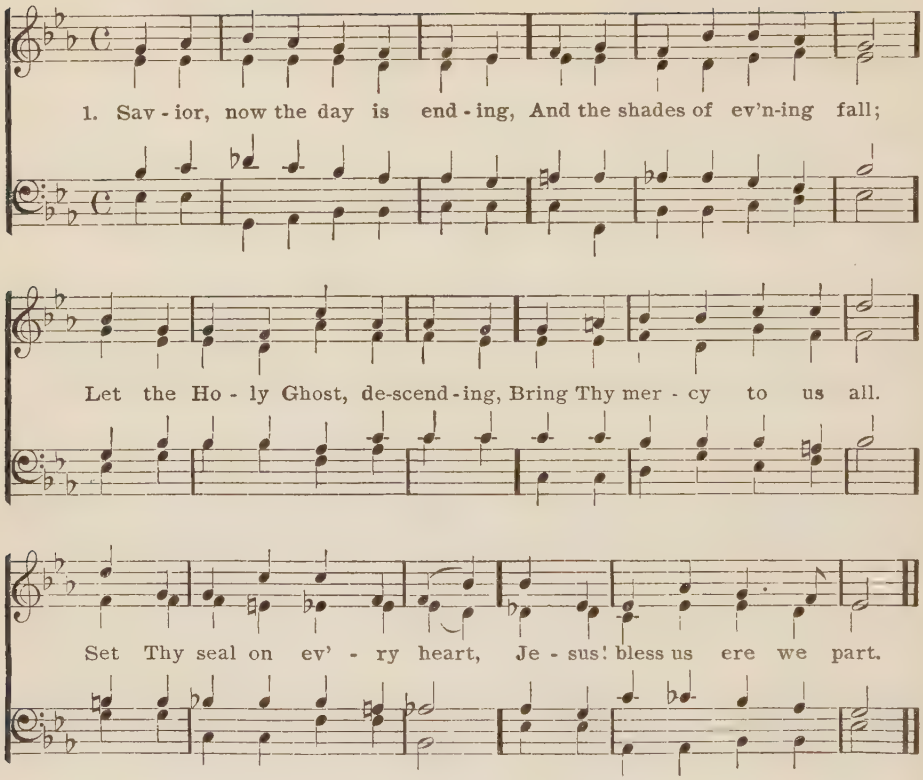
2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done:
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
To die, that this vile body may
Rise glorious at the awful day.

4 O when shall I, in endless day,
Forever chase dark sleep away,
And hymns divine with angels sing
In endless praise to Thee, my King?

5 Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

55 ILKLEY. 8, 7, 7.


1. Sav - ior, now the day is end - ing, And the shades of ev'n-ing fall;
Let the Ho - ly Ghost, de-scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all.
Set Thy seal on ev' - ry heart, Je - sus! bless us ere we part.

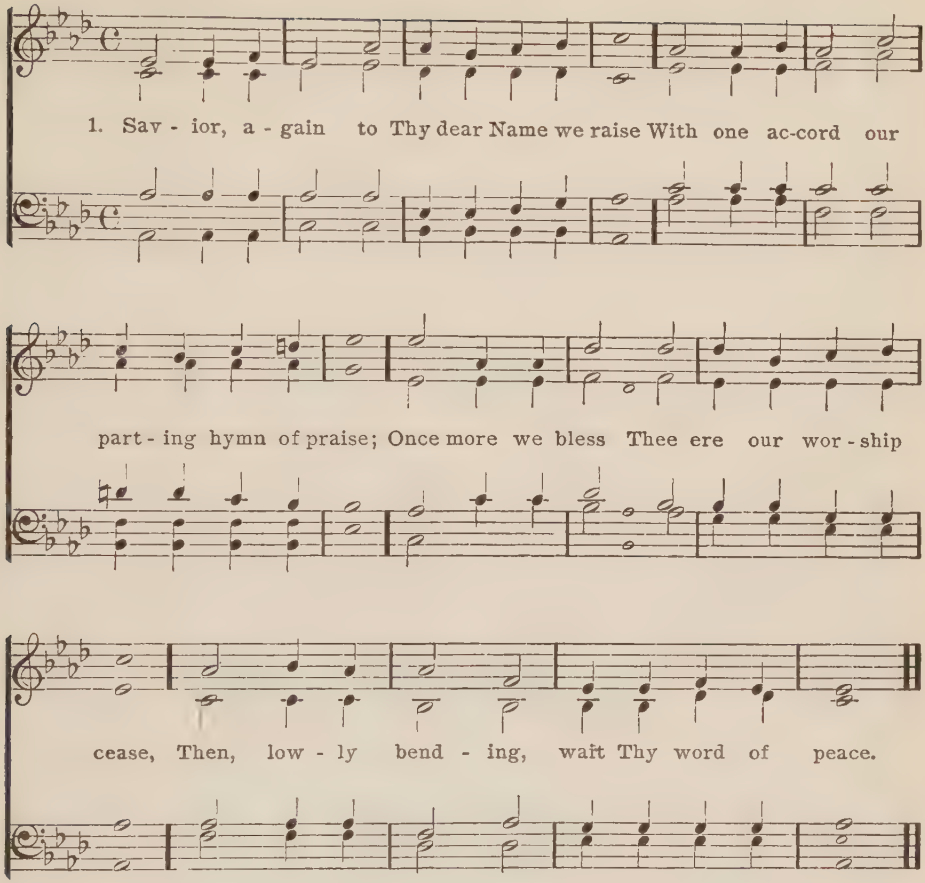
2 Bless the Gospel-message, spoken
In Thine own appointed way;
Give each longing soul a token
Of Thy tender love to-day.
Set Thy seal on ev'ry heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

3 Comfort those in pain and sorrow,
Watch each sleeping child of Thine;
Let us all arise to-morrow
Strengthened by Thy grace Divine;
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

4 Pardon Thou each deed unholy;
Lord, forgive each sinful thought;
Make us contrite, pure, and lowly,
By Thy great example taught:
Set Thy seal on every heart,
Jesus! bless us ere we part.

56 ELLERTON.

10s.

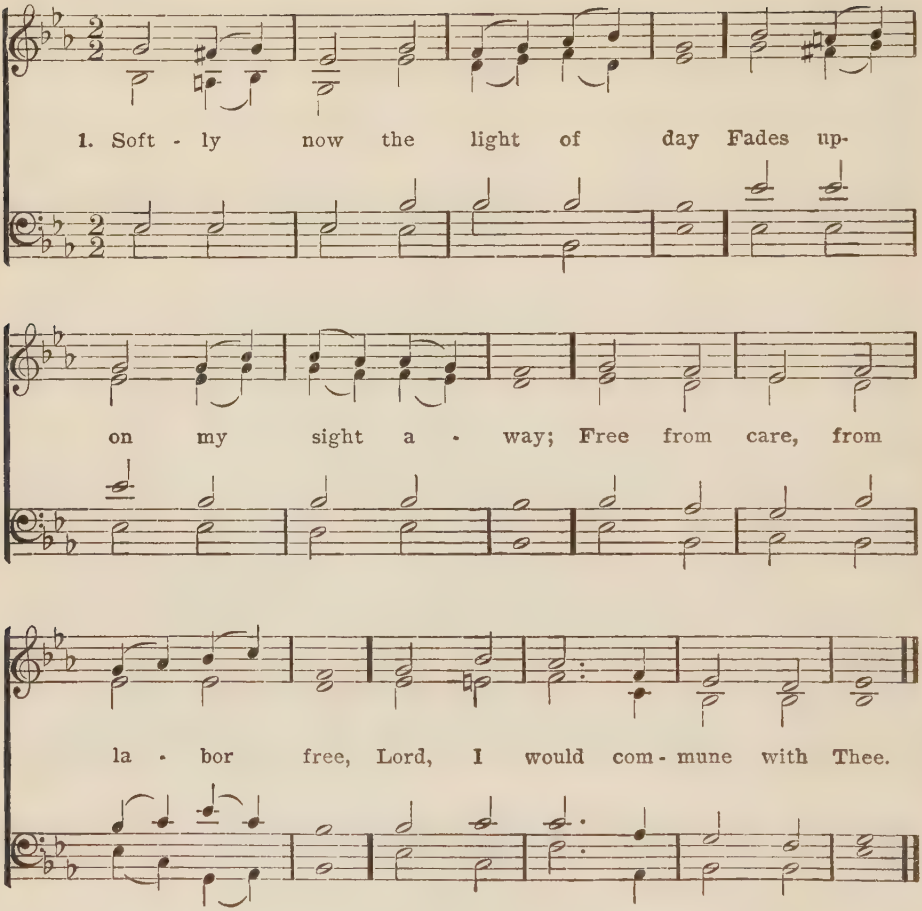

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac-cord our
part - ing hymn of praise; Once more we bless Thee ere our wor - ship
cease, Then, low - ly bend - ing, wait Thy word of peace.

2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way;
With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon Thy Name.

3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to Thee.

4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our daily life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

57 HOLLEY. 7s.



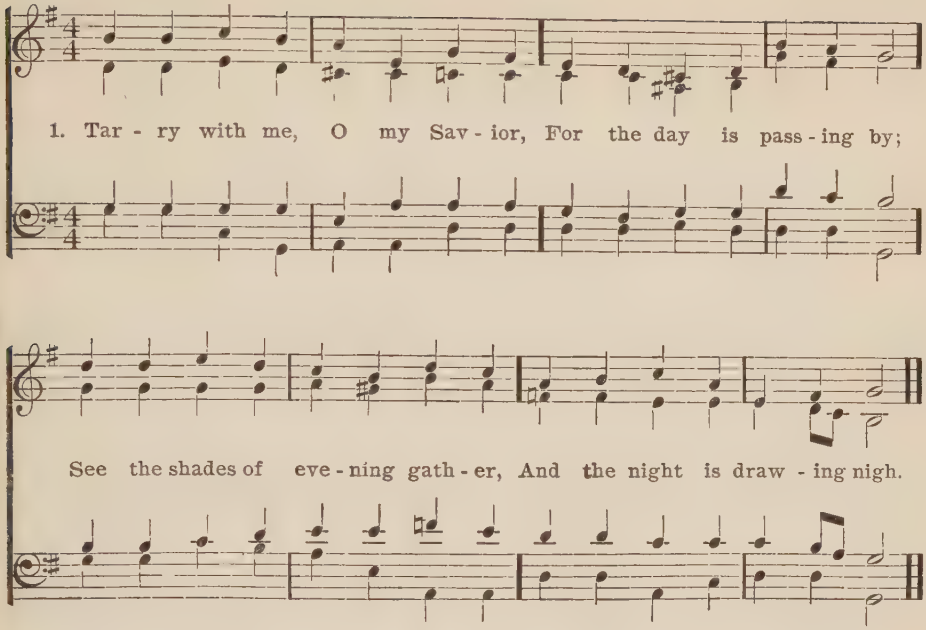
2 Thou, Whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault and secret sin.

3 Soon for me the light of day
Shall forever pass away;
Then from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

4 Thou, Who sinless yet hast known
All of man's infirmity,
Then from Thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

58 MANATON.

8. 7.



2 Deeper, deeper grow the shadows,
Paler now the glowing west,
Swift the night of death advances;
Shall it be the night of rest?

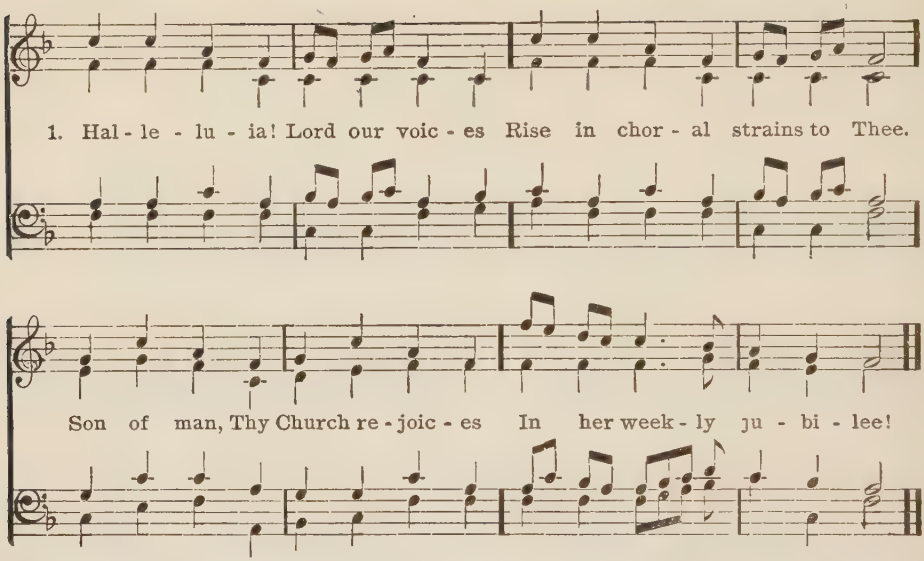
3 Let me hear Thy voice behind me,
Calming all these wild alarms;
Let me, underneath my weakness,
Feel the everlasting arms.

4 Feeble, trembling, fainting, dying,
Lord, I cast myself on Thee;
Tarry with me through the darkness;
While I sleep, still watch by me.

5 Tarry with me, O my Savior!
Lay my head upon Thy breast
Till the morning; then awake me,—
Morning of eternal rest.

59 SAXONY.

8, 7.

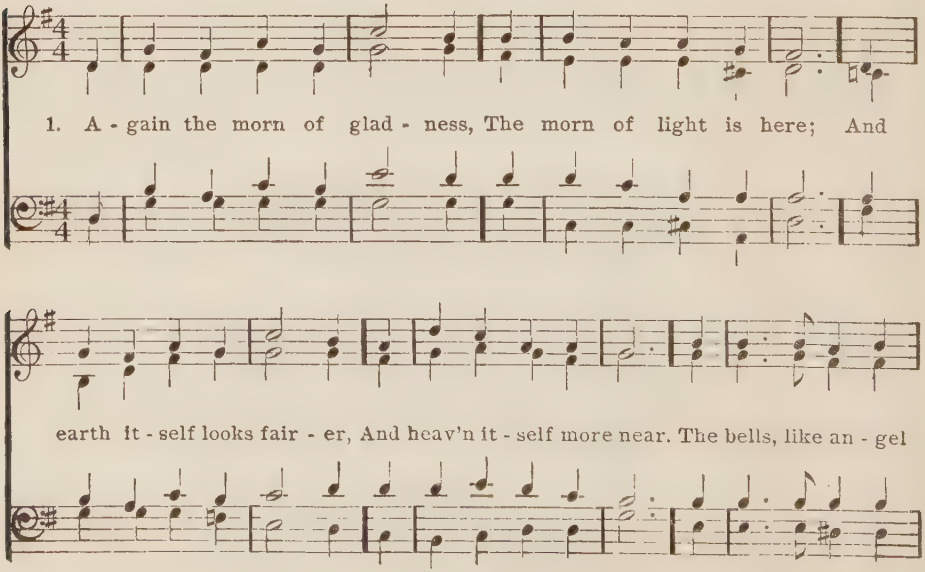


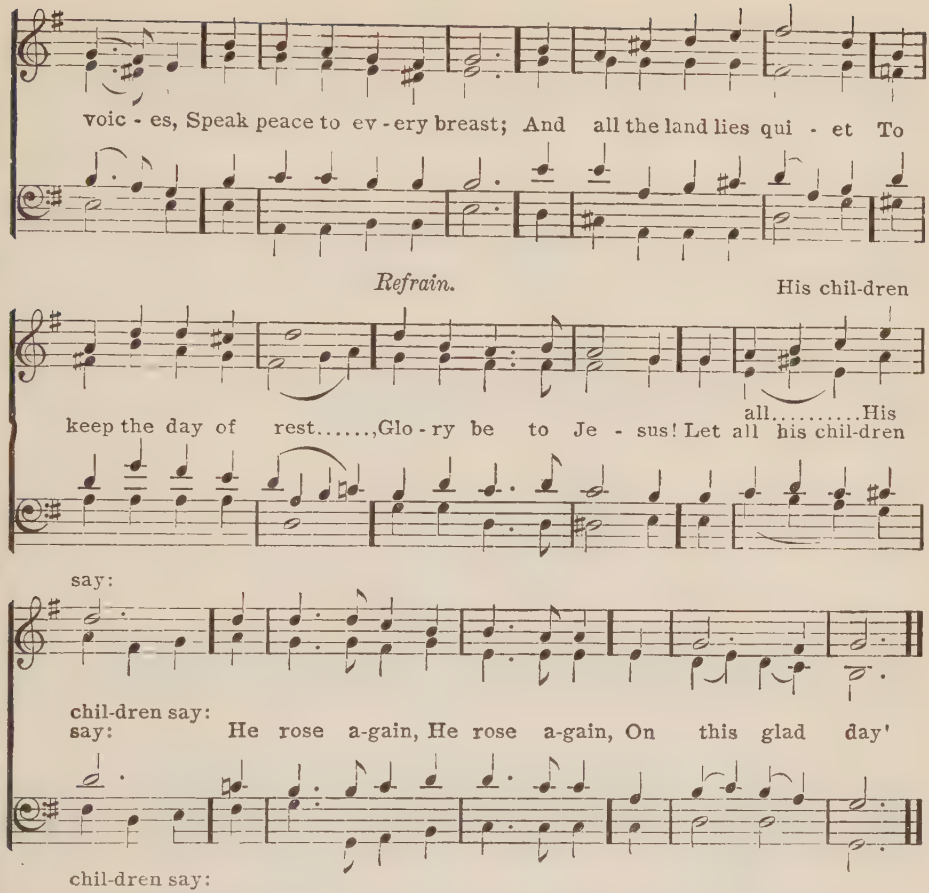
2 Halleluia! mercy beaming
Lights the path that leads to God;
Herald-lips, Divinely teeming,
Publish blessings bought with blood.

3 Halleluia! Savior hear us; [Dove:
Downward send Thy quickening
May His silver pinions bear us
To the realms of rest and love.

60 ROSWELL.

7s, 6s, 8l.


1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here; And
earth it - self looks fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near. The bells, like an - gel

Lord's Day.

voic - es, Speak peace to ev - ery breast; And all the land lies qui - et To
Refrain.
His chil-dren
all.....His
keep the day of rest.....,Glo - ry be to Je - sus! Let all his chil-dren
say:
chil-dren say:
say: He rose a-gain, He rose a-gain, On this glad day'
chil-dren say:

2 Again, O loving Savior,
The children of Thy grace
Prepare themselves to seek Thee
Within Thy chosen place.
Our song shall rise to greet Thee
If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
If Thou our lips wilt open,
Our mouth shall show Thy praise.—
Ref.

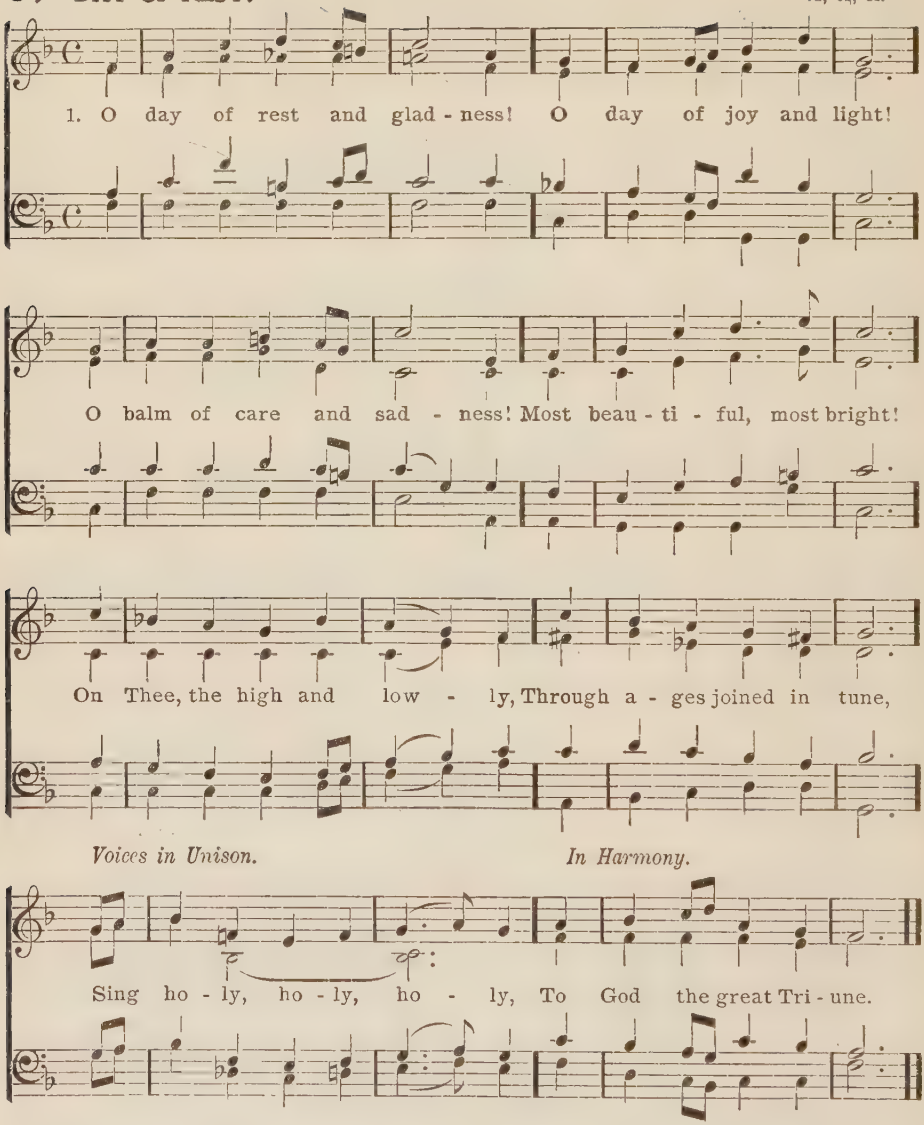
3 The shining choir of angels
That rest not day or night,
The crowned and palm-decked martyrs,
The saints arrayed in white,
The happy lambs of Jesus
In pastures fair above,—
These all adore and praise Him,
Whom we too praise and love.—Ref.

4 The Church on earth rejoices
To join with these to-day;
In every tongue and nation
She calls her sons to pray;
Across the northern snow-fields,
Beneath the Indian palms,
She makes the same pure offering,
And sings the same sweet psalms.—
Ref.

5 Tell out, sweet bells, His praises;
Sing, children, sing His name!
Still louder and still further
His mighty deeds proclaim,
Till all whom He redeemed
Shall own Him Lord and King,
Till every knee shall worship
And every tongue shall sing.—Ref.

61 DAY OF REST.

7s, 6s, 8l.


1. O day of rest and glad - ness! O day of joy and light!
O balm of care and sad - ness! Most beau - ti - ful, most bright!
On Thee, the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
Voices in Unison.
In Harmony.
Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To God the great Tri - une.

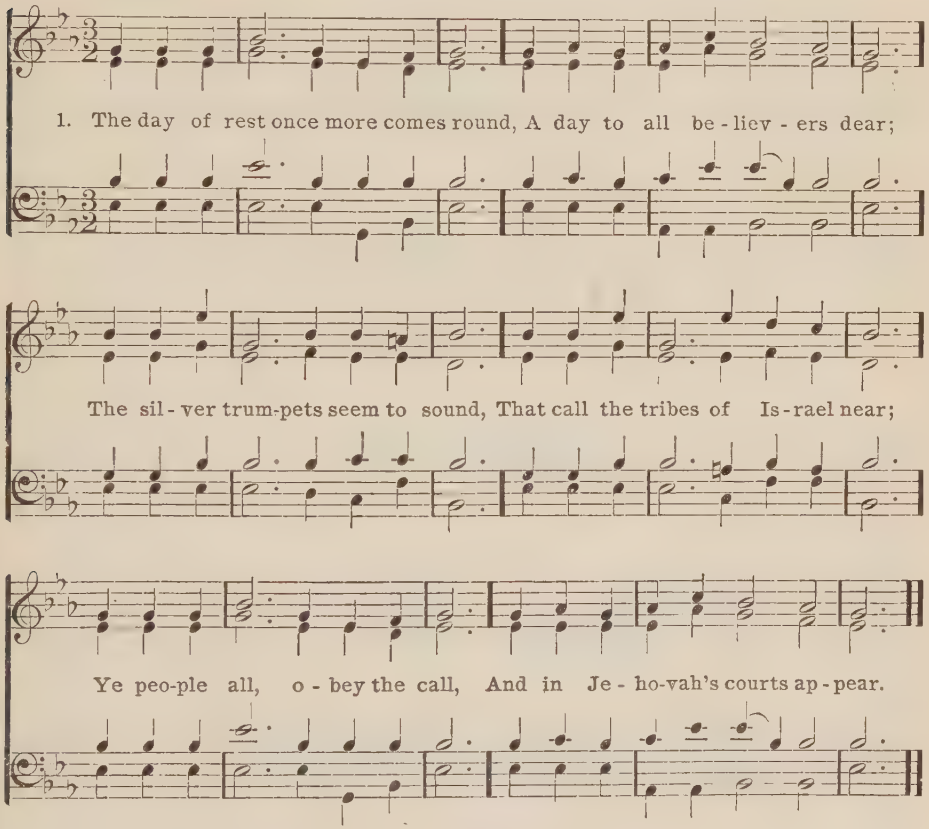
2 On Thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On Thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On Thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on Thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day, on weary nations,
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
On this our day of rest,
We reach the Rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

62 RAKEM.

L. M. 61.

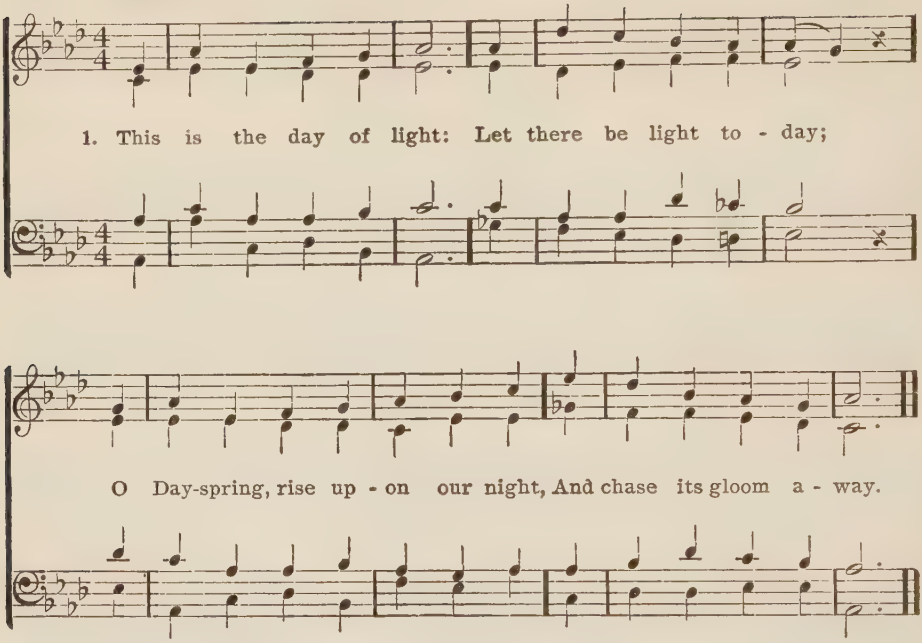

1. The day of rest once more comes round, A day to all be-liev-ers dear;
The sil-ver trum-pets seem to sound, That call the tribes of Is-rael near;
Ye peo-ple all, o-bey the call, And in Je-ho-vah's courts ap-pear.

2 Obedient to Thy summons, Lord,
We to Thy sanctuary come;
Thy gracious presence here afford,
And send Thy people joyful home;
Of Thee our King, oh, may we sing,
And none with such a theme be dumb.

3 Oh, hasten, Lord, the day when those
Who know Thee hear shall see Thy Face;
When suffering shall forever close,
And they shall reach their destined place;
Then shall they rest, supremely blest,
Eternal debtors to Thy grace.

63 SCHUMANN.

S. M.



2 This is the day of rest:
Our failing strength renew;
On weary brain and troubled breast
Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.

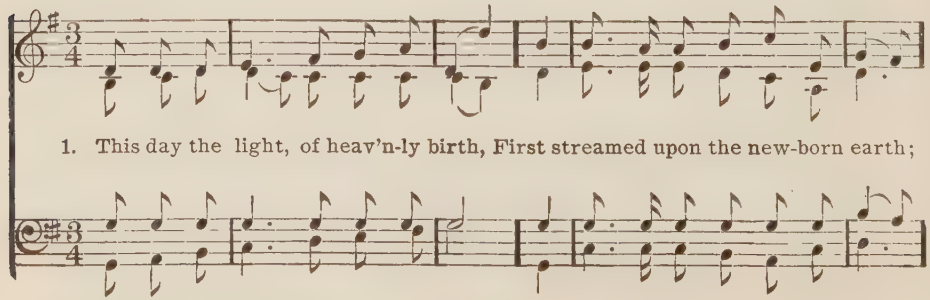
3 This is the day of peace:
Thy peace our spirits fill;
Bid Thou the blasts of discord cease,
The waves of strife be still.

4 This is the day of prayer:
Let earth to Heaven draw near;
Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;
Come down to meet us here.

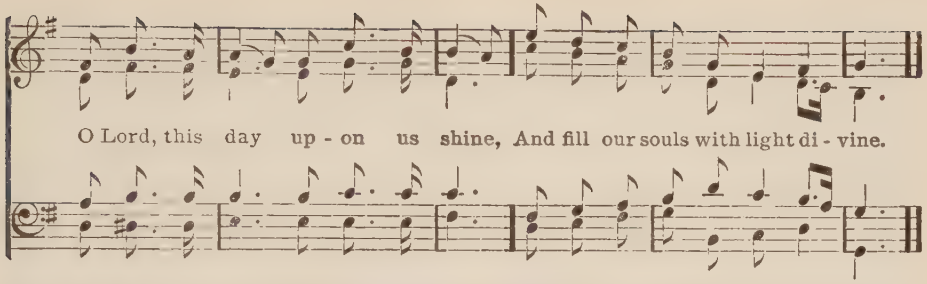
5 This is the first of days:
Send forth Thy quickening breath,
And wake dead souls to love and praise.
O Vanquisher of death.

64 THIS DAY.

L. M.



Lord's Day.

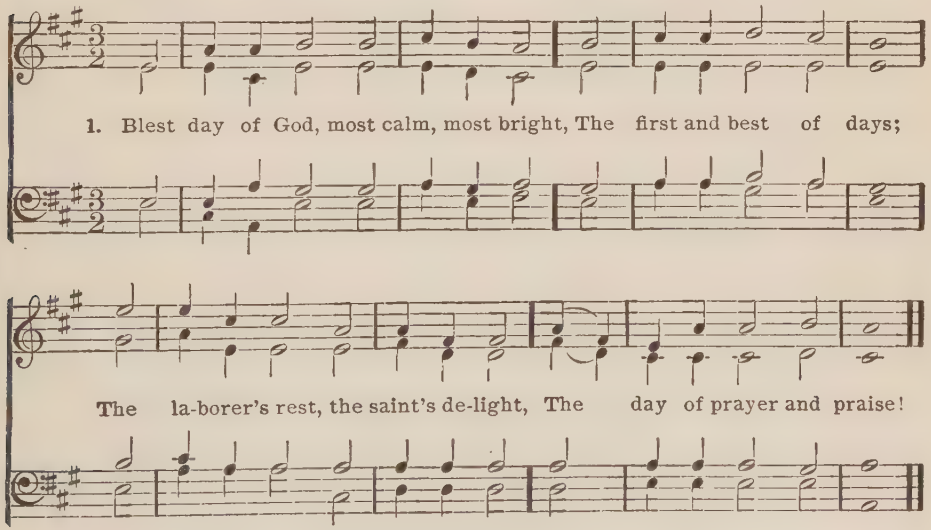


2 This day the Savior left the grave,
And rose, omnipotent to save:
O Jesus, may we raised be
From death of sin to life in Thee.

3 This day the Holy Spirit came,
With fiery tongues of cloven flame;
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear, and grace to pray.

4 O day of Light, and Life, and Grace!
From earthly toils sweet resting-place!
Thy hallowed hours, best gift of love,
We give again to God above.

65 AZMON. C. M.

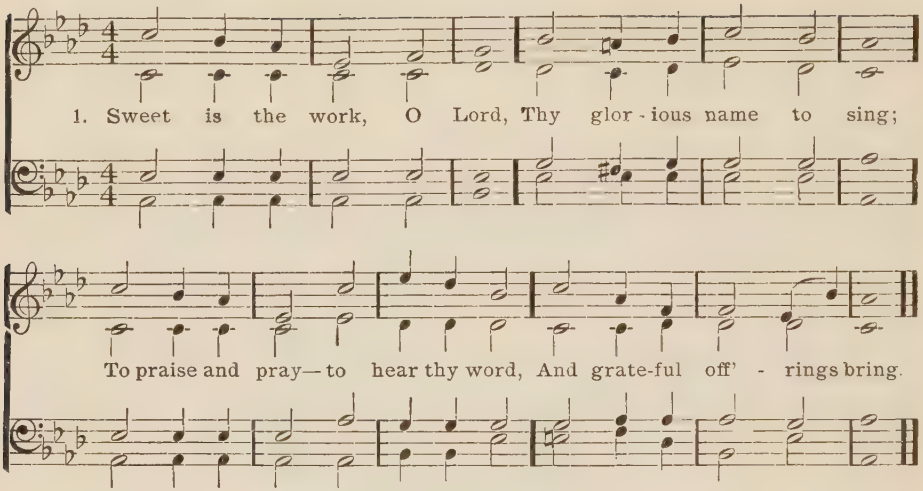

1. Blest day of God, most calm, most bright, The first and best of days;
The la-borer's rest, the saint's de-light, The day of prayer and praise!

2 My Savior's face made Thee to shine,
His rising did thee raise;
This made Thee heavenly and divine
Beyond the common days.

3 The first fruits oft a blessing prove
To all the sheaves behind;
And they that do a Sabbath love,
A happy week shall find.

4 This day must I 'fore God appear,
For, Lord, the day is Thine;
O let me spend it in Thy fear,
Then shall the day be mine.

66 CLEVELAND. S. M.

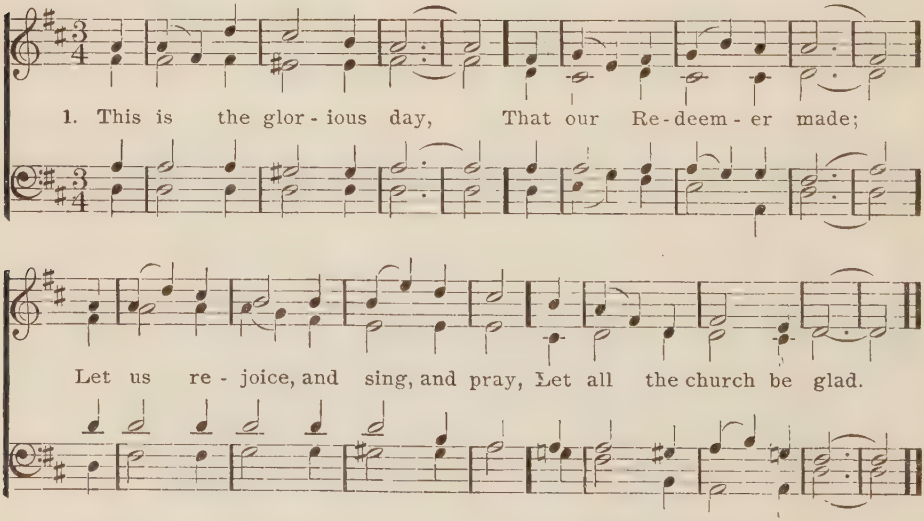


2 Sweet—at the dawning light,
Thy boundless love to tell; [night,
And when approach the shades of
Still on the theme to dwell.

3 Sweet—on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice,
With those who love and serve Thee
And in Thy name rejoice. [best,

4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our blest employ
Eternally in Heaven.

67 CLIFTON. S. M.

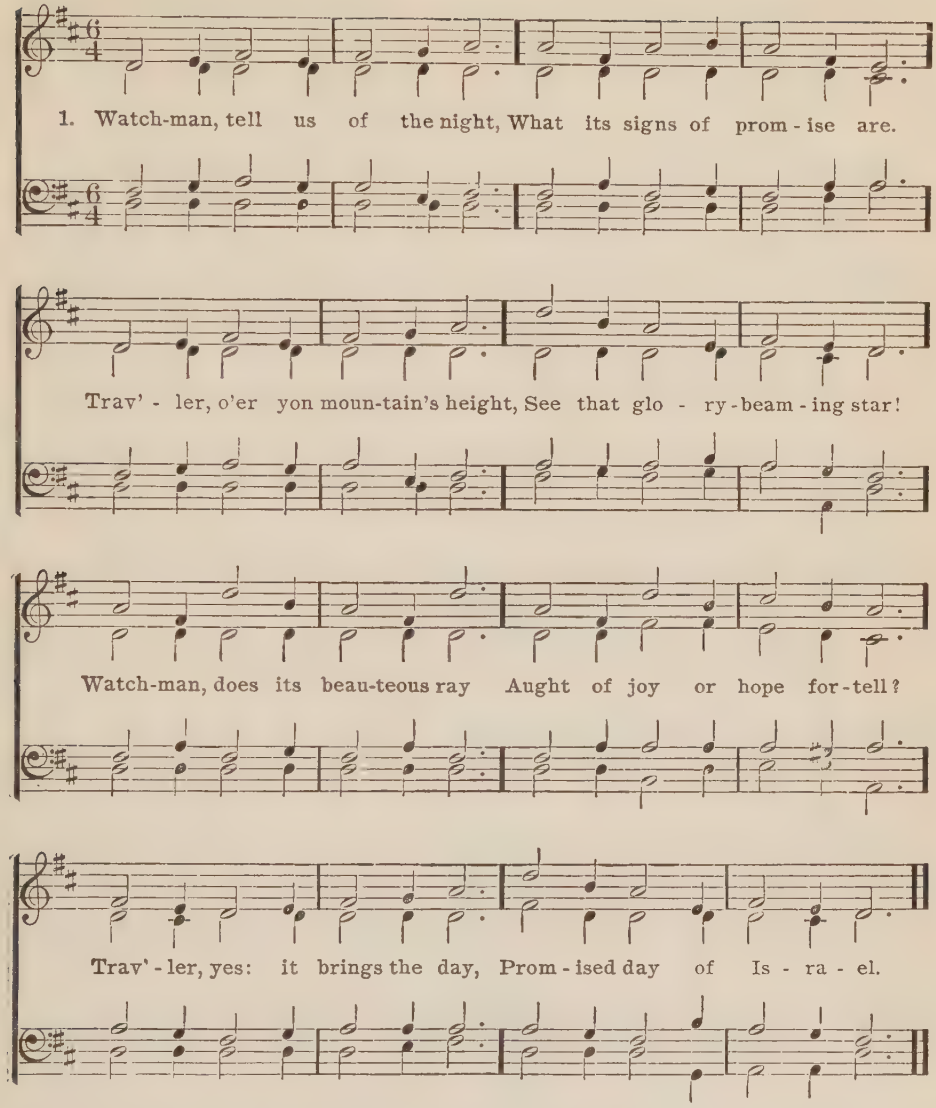


2 Hosanna to the King
Of David's royal blood!
Bless Him, ye saints! He comes, to
Salvation from your God. [bring

3 We bless Thy Holy Word,
Which all this grace displays;
And offer on Thine altar, Lord!
Our sacrifice of praise.

68 MORNING STAR.

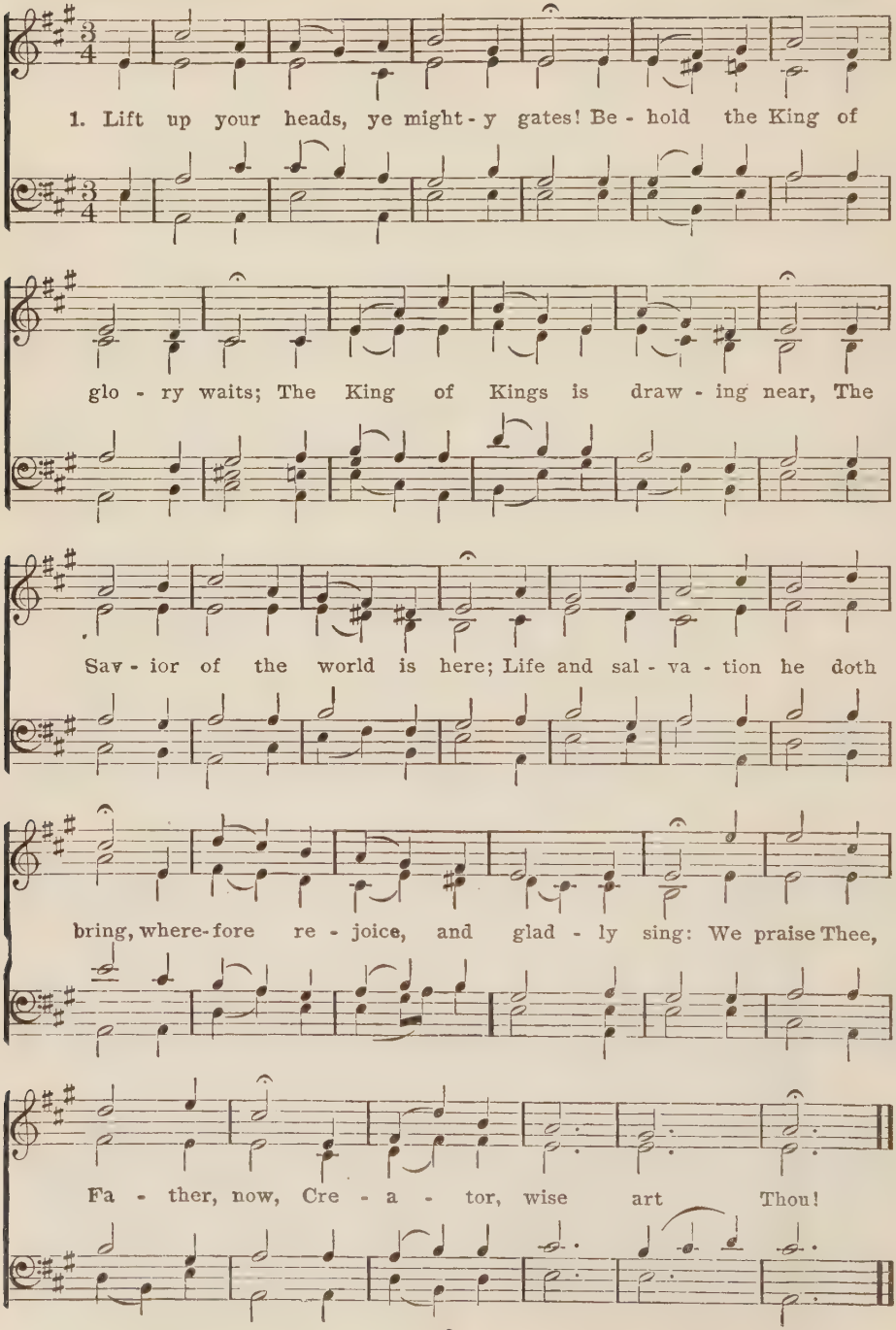
7s. 8l.


1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
Trav' - ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star!
Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope for - tell?
Trav' - ler, yes: it brings the day, Prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.

2 Watchman, tell us of the night:
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler, blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman, will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler, ages are its own:
See! it bursts o'er all the earth!

3 Watchman tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler, darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman, let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler, lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come!

69 Macht hoch die Thuer. 8, 8, 6.


1. Lift up your heads, ye might - y gates! Be - hold the King of
glo - ry waits; The King of Kings is draw - ing near, The
Sav - ior of the world is here; Life and sal - va - tion he doth
bring, where-fore re - joice, and glad - ly sing: We praise Thee,
Fa - ther, now, Cre - a - tor, wise art Thou!

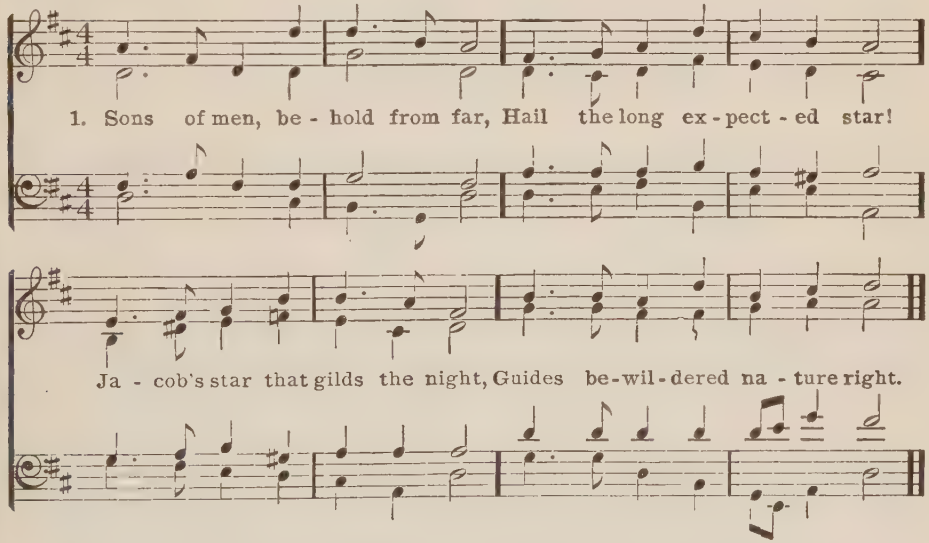
2 The Lord is just, a Helper tried,
Mercy is ever at His side,
His kingly crown is holiness,
His scepter, pity in distress,
The end of all our woe He brings;
Wherefore the earth is glad and sings:
We praise Thee, Savior, now,
Mighty in deed art Thou!

3 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confessed!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King in triumph comes!
The cloudless Sun of joy He is,
Who bringeth pure delight and bliss.
O Comforter divine,
What boundless grace is Thine!

4 Fling wide the portals of your heart;
Make it a temple set apart
From earthly use for heaven's supply,
Adorned with prayer, and love, and joy;
So shall your Sovereign enter in,
And new and nobler life begin;
To Thee, O God, be praise,
For word, and deed, and grace!

5 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to Thee; here, Lord, abide!
Let me Thy inner presence feel,
Thy grace and love in me reveal;
Thy Holy Spirit guide us on,
Until our glorious goal be won!
Eternal praise and fame
We offer to Thy name.

70 PHILIP. 7s.


1. Sons of men, be - hold from far, Hail the long ex - pect - ed star!
Ja - cob's star that gilds the night, Guides be-wil-dered na - ture right.

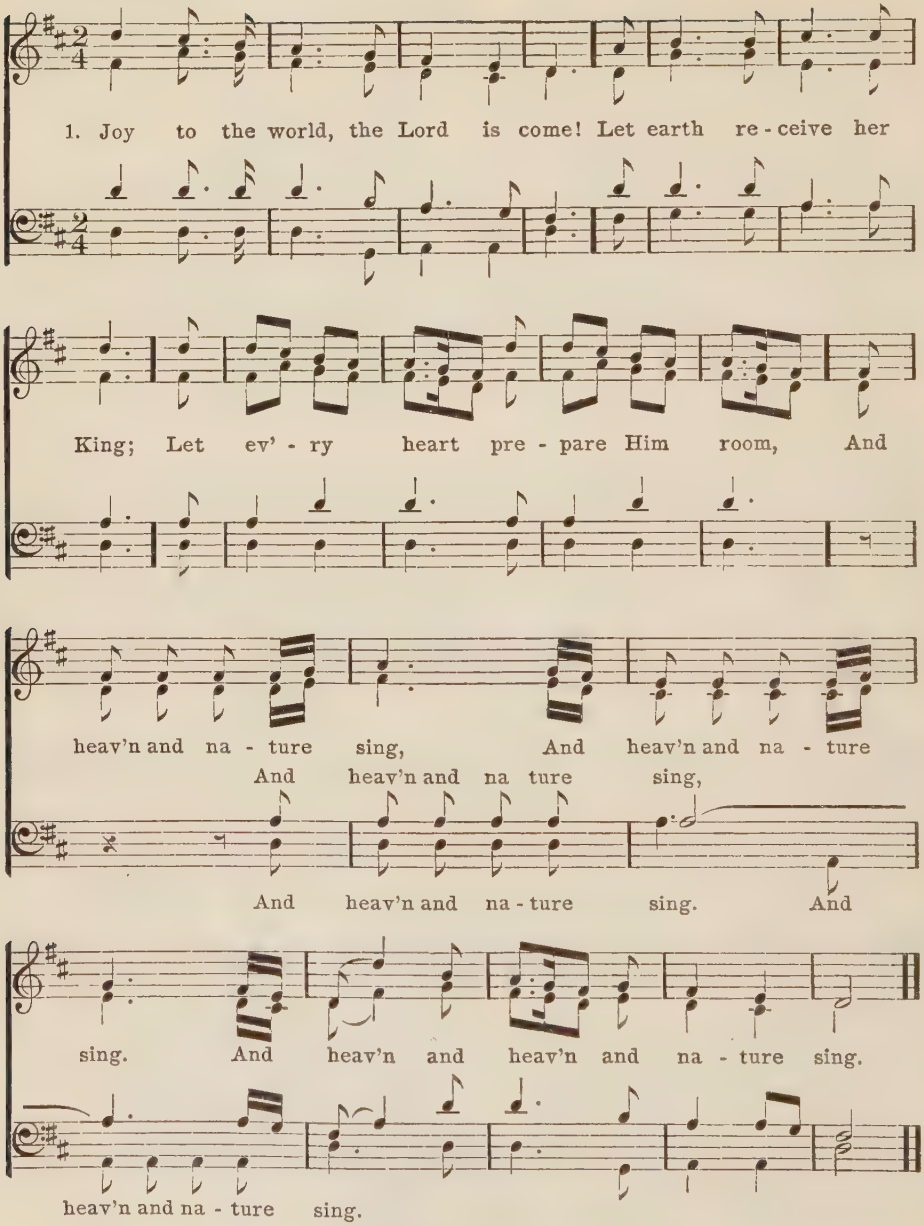
2 Fear not hence that ill should flow,
Wars or pestilence below;
Wars it bids and tumults cease,
Ushering in the Prince of Peace.

3 Mild He shines on all beneath,
Piercing through the shade of death;
Scattering error's wide-spread night,
Kindling darkness into light.

4 Nations all, far off and near,
Haste to see your God appear!
Haste, for Him your hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there.

5 Here behold the Day-spring rise,
Pouring eyesight on your eyes:
God in His own light survey,
Shining to the perfect day.

6 Sing, ye morning stars, again!
God descends on earth to reign;
Deigns for man His life to employ:
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy.

71 ANTIOCH. C. M.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re-ceive her
King; Let ev'-ry heart pre-pare Him room, And
heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-ture
And heav'n and na ture sing,
And heav'n and na-ture sing. And
sing. And heav'n and heav'n and na-ture sing.
heav'n and na-ture sing.

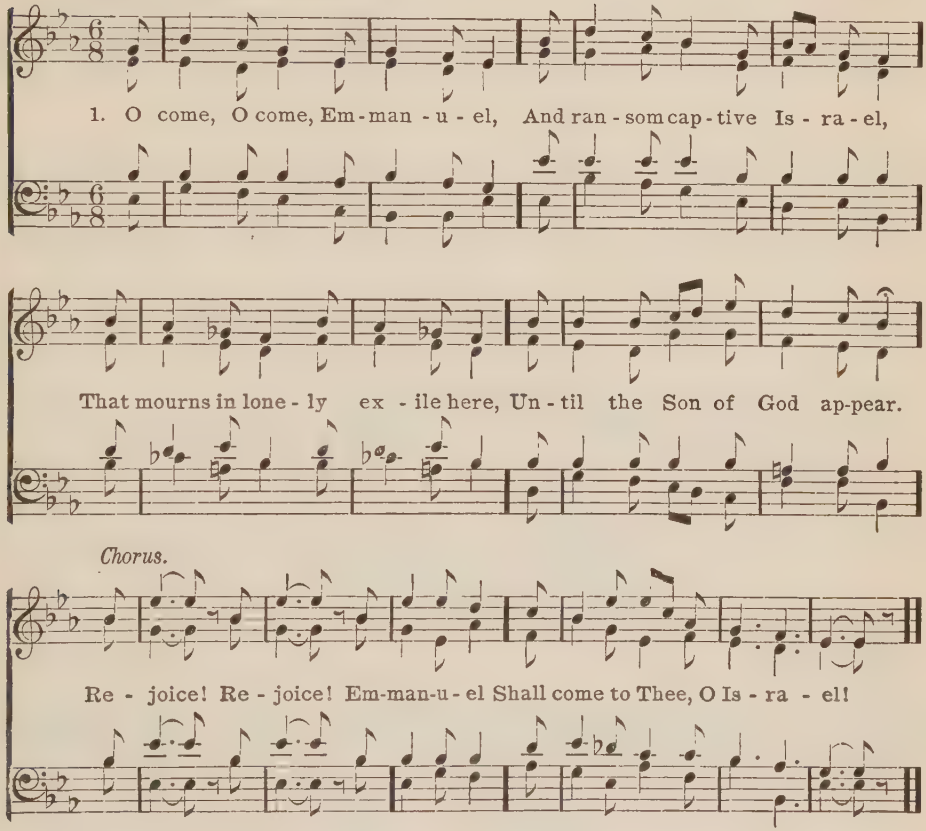
2 Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sin and sorrow grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

72 VENI, VENI, EMMANUEL.

L. M. 61.

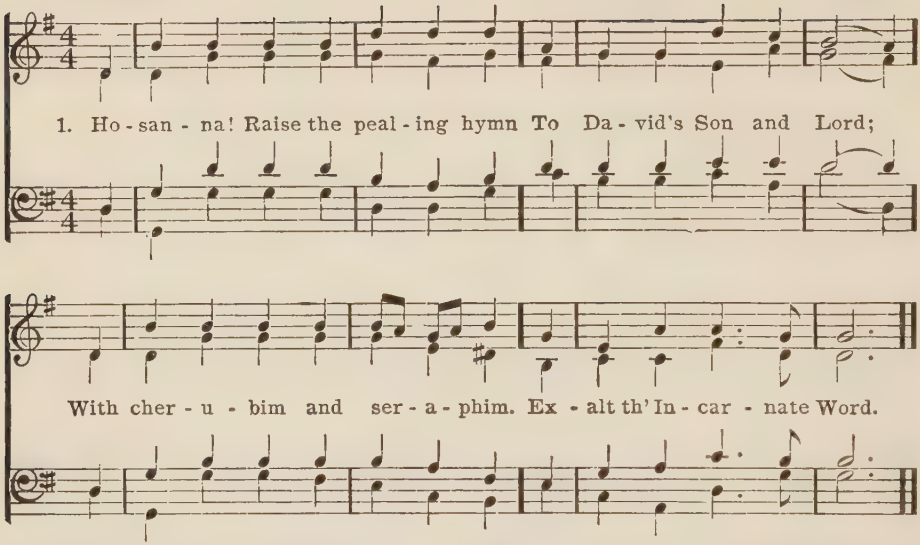

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el,
That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.
Chorus.
Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el Shall come to Thee, O Is-ra-el!

2 O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.—Cho.

3 O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here:
And drive away the shades of night,
And pierce the clouds and bring us light!—Cho.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home:
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.—Cho.

73 DINARD. C. M.

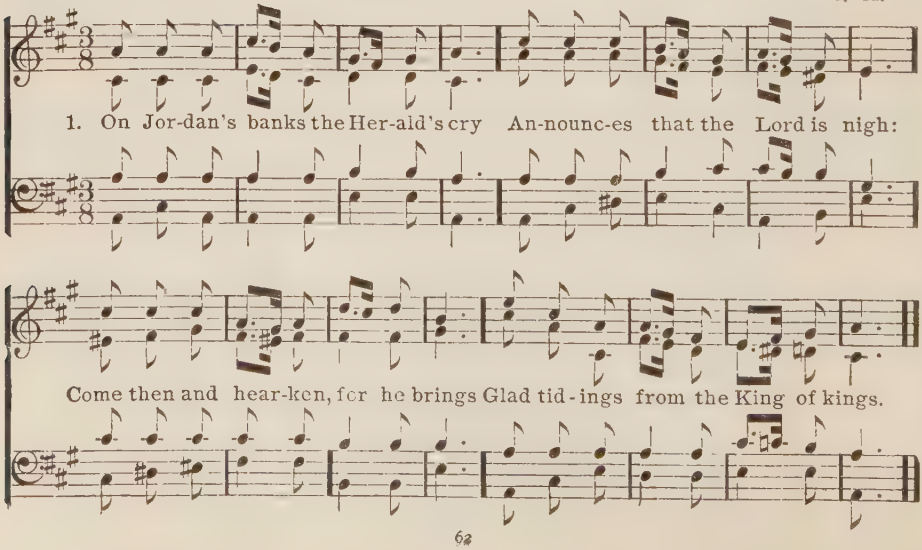


2 Hosanna! Lord, our feeble tongue
No lofty strains can raise;
But Thou wilt not despise the young,
Who meekly chant Thy praise.

3 Hosanna! Sov'reign, Prophet, Priest,
How vast Thy gifts, how free!
Thy Blood, our life; Thy Word, our feast;
Thy Name, our only plea.

4 Hosanna! Once Thy gracious ear
Approved a lisping throng;
Be gracious still, and deign to hear
Our ever grateful song.

74 ADVENT. L. M.


1. On Jor-dan's banks the Her-ald's cry An-nounc-es that the Lord is nigh:
Come then and hear-ken, for he brings Glad tid - ings from the King of kings.

2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin,
Make straight the way for God within,
And let us all our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

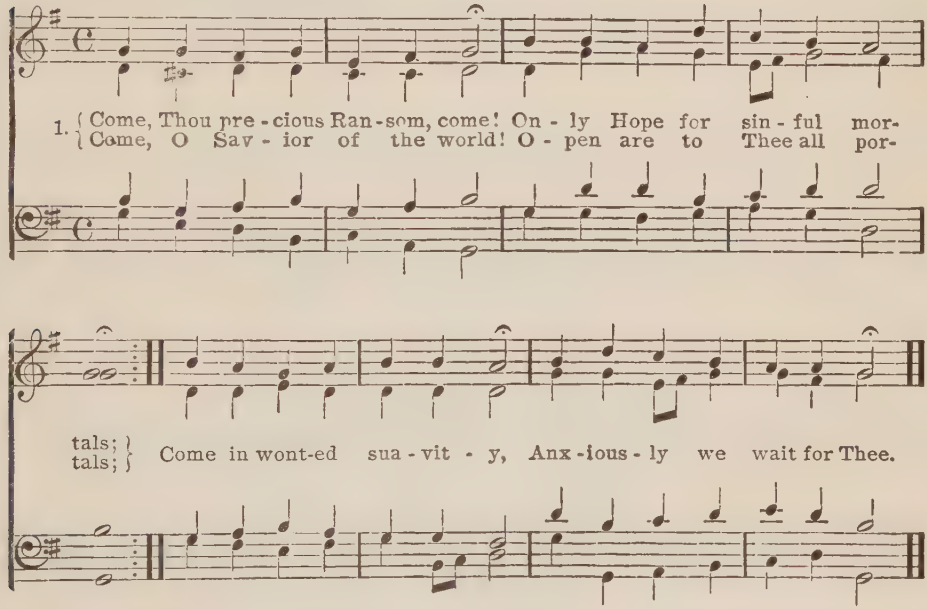
3 For Thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge and our great Reward.
Without Thy grace our life must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.

4 Stretch forth Thy hand, to health restore,
And make us rise to fall no more:
Once more upon Thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5 To Him who left the throne of Heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given:
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit Three in One.

75 Meinen Jesum lass ich nicht.

7, 8, 7.


1. Come, Thou pre - cious Ran - som, come! On - ly Hope for sin - ful mor-
Come, O Sav - ior of the world! O - pen are to Thee all por-
tals;
tals;
Come in wont-ed sua - vit - y, Anx - ious - ly we wait for Thee.

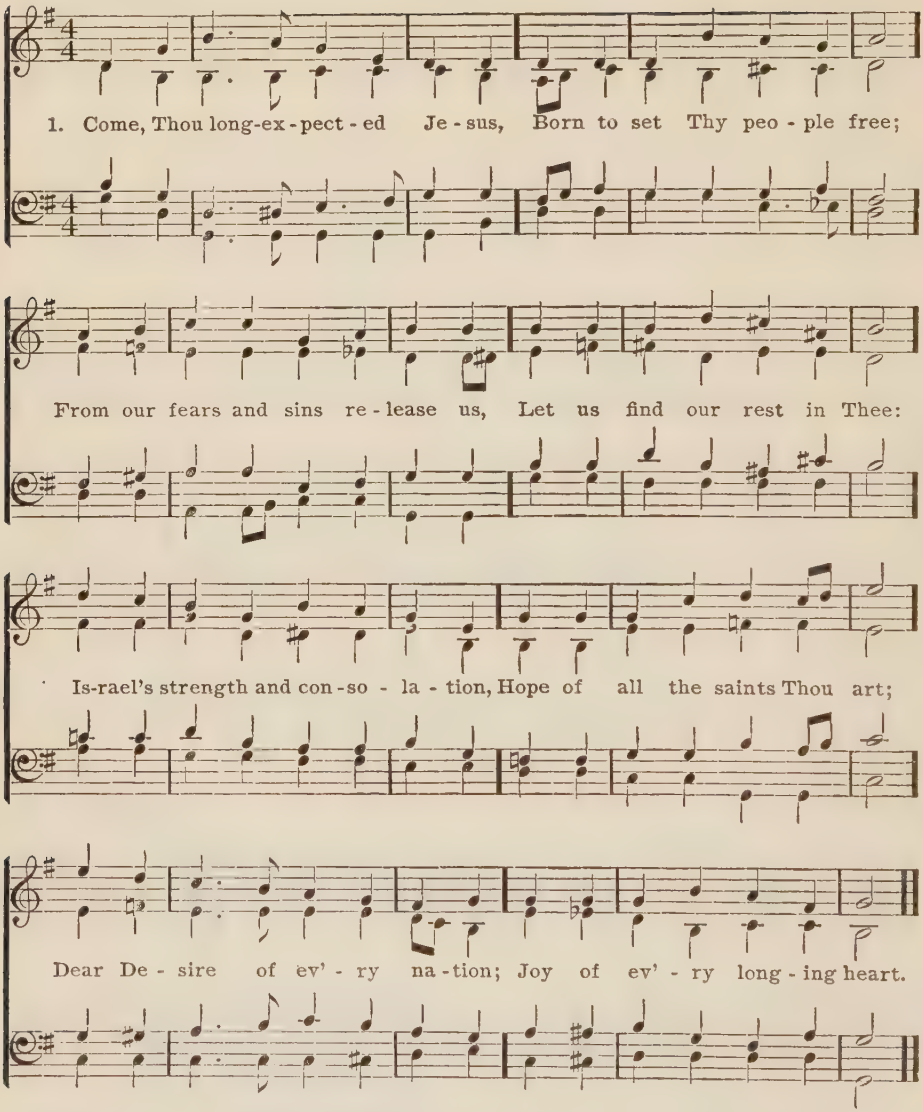
2 O great King of glory, come!
Let me be Thy living temple;
Enter Thou into my heart;
Though I am but poor and simple,
Yet my riches then shall be,
That Thou reignest, Lord, in me.

3 My hosannas and my palms
Graciously receive, I pray Thee;
Evermore, as best I can,
Savior, I will homage pay Thee,
And in faith I will embrace,
Lord, Thy merit through Thy grace.

4 Hail! Hosanna! David's Son,
Help, Lord, hear our supplication!
Let Thy kingdom, scepter, crown
Bring us blessing and salvation,
That forever we may sing:
Hail! Hosanna to our King.

76 SANCTUARY.

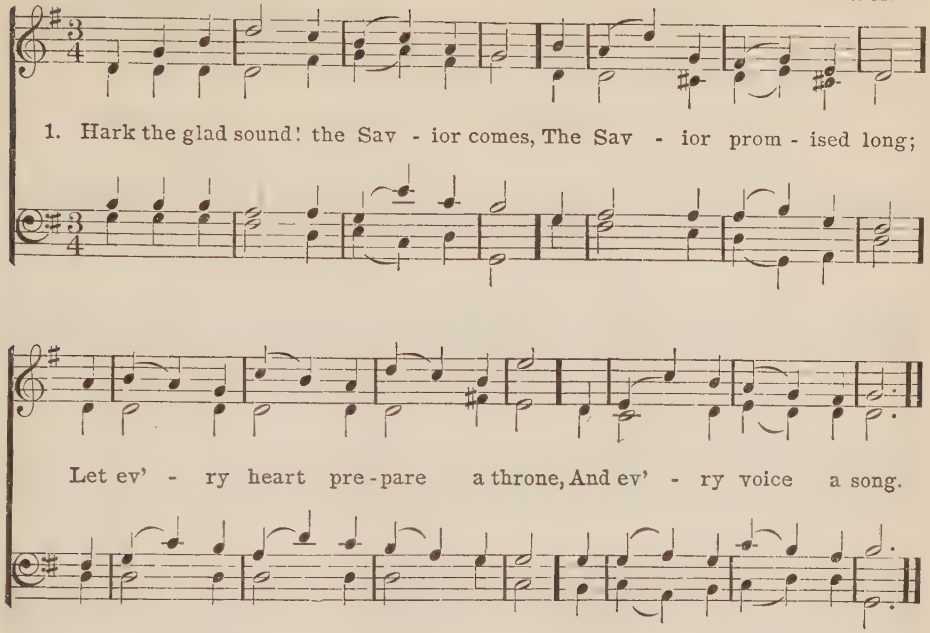
8s. 7s. 8l.


1. Come, Thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set Thy peo-ple free;
From our fears and sins re-lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee:
Is-rael's strength and con-so-la-tion, Hope of all the saints Thou art;
Dear De-sire of ev'-ry na-tion; Joy of ev'-ry long-ing heart.

2 Born, Thy people to deliver;
Born a child, and yet a King;
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy precious kingdom bring:
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

77 CHESTERFIELD.

C. M.



2 On Him the Spirit, largely poured,
Exerts His sacred fire;
Wisdom and might and zeal and love
His holy breast inspire.

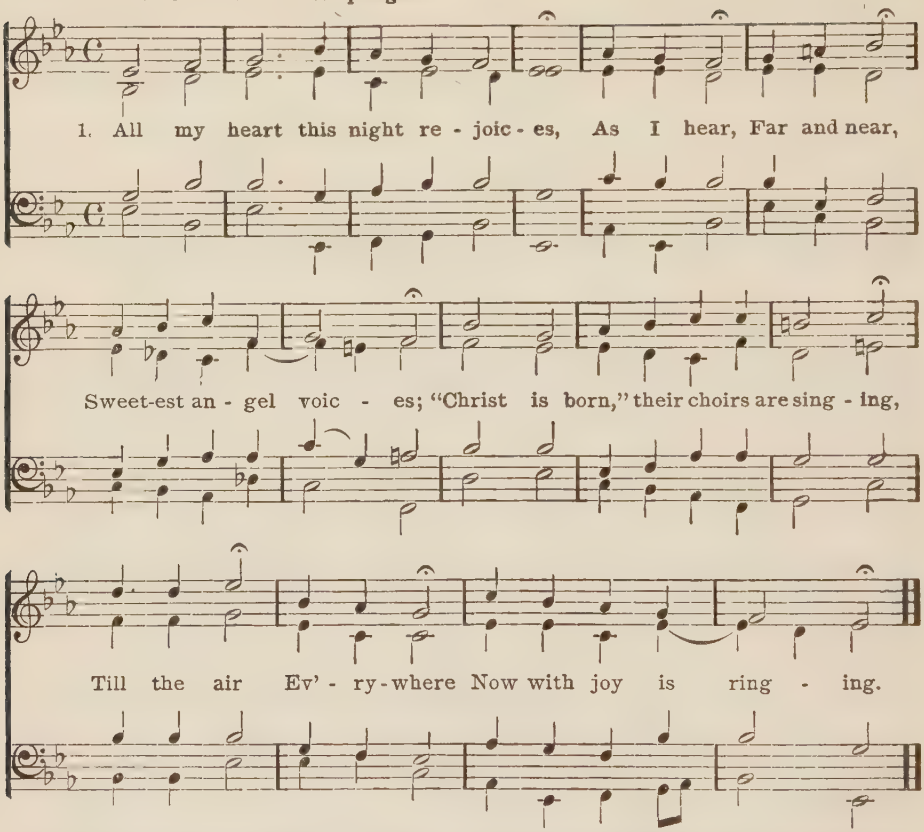
3 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before Him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

4 He comes, from thickest films of vice
To clear the mental ray,
And on the eye-balls of the blind
To pour celestial day.

5 He comes, the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of His grace
T' enrich the humble poor.

6 Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim,
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With Thy beloved name.

78 Froehlich soll mein Herze springen. 8, 8, 6.


1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and near,
Sweet-est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Till the air Ev' - ry-where Now with joy is ring - ing.

2 Forth to-day the Conqu'ror goeth,
Who the foe, | Sin and woe,
Death and hell o'erthroweth,
God is man, man to deliver,
His dear Son | Now is one
With our blood forever.

3 He becomes the Lamb that taketh
Sin away, | And for aye
Full atonement maketh.
For our life His own He tenders,
And our race, | By His grace,
Meet for glory renders.

4 Come, then, banish all your sadness,
One and all, | Great and small,
Come with songs of gladness;
Love Him who with love is glowing.
Hail the Star | Near and far
Light and joy bestowing!

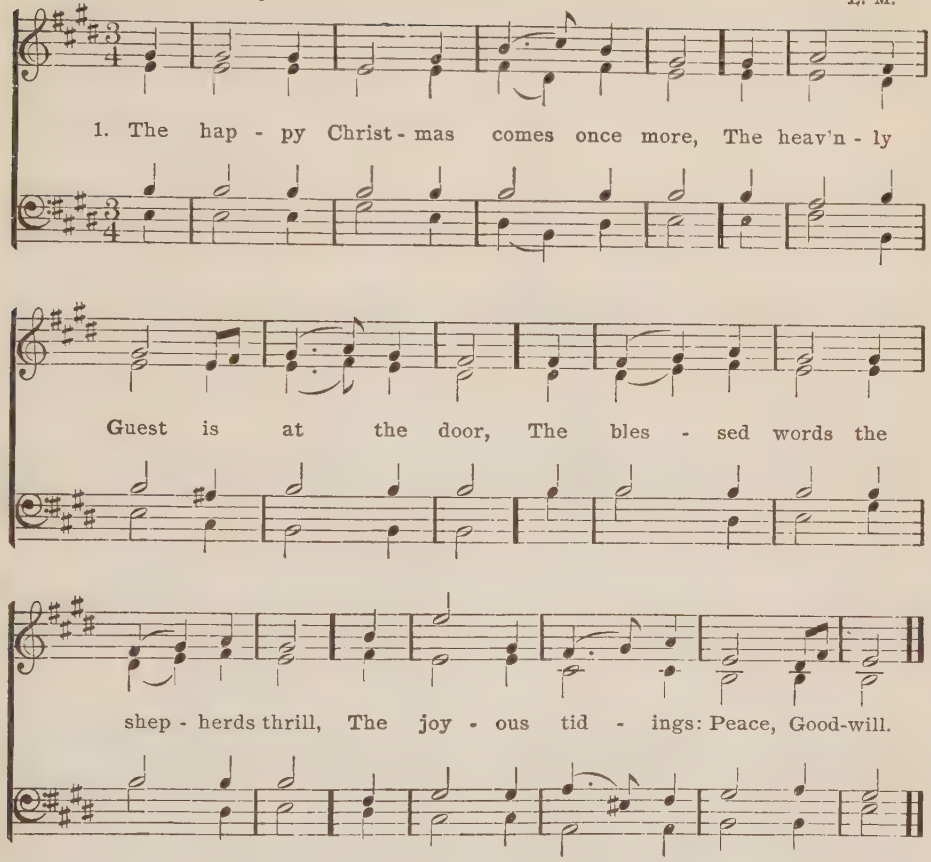
5 Ye whose anguish knew no measure,
Weep no more, | See the door
To celestial pleasure.
Cling to Him, for He will guide you
Where no cross, | Pain or loss,
Can again betide you.

6 Hither come, ye poor and wretched,
Know His will | Is to fill
Every hand outstretched;
Here are riches without measure,
Here forget | All regret,
Fill your hearts with treasure.

7 Thee, O Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
While I've breath, | Nor shall death
My devotion perish;
I shall dwell with Thee forever,
Far on high, | In the joy
That can alter never.

79 Det kimer nu til Julefest.

L. M.


1. The hap - py Christ - mas comes once more, The heav'n - ly
Guest is at the door, The bles - sed words the
shep - herds thrill, The joy - ous tid - ings: Peace, Good-will.

2 The lowly Savior meekly lies,
Laid off in splendor of the skies;
No crown bedecks His forehead fair,
No pearl, nor gem, nor silk is there.

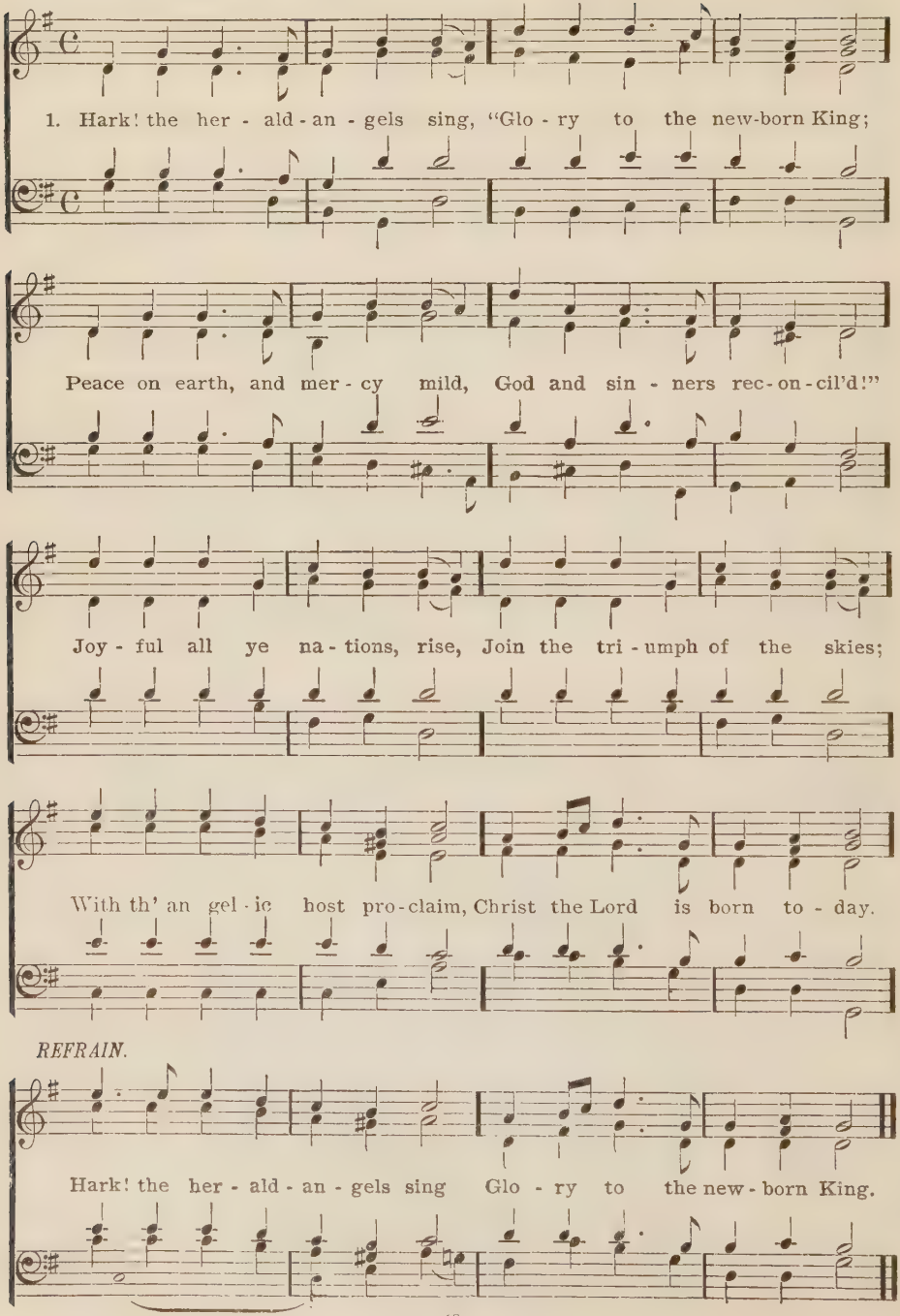
3 O holy Child, Thy manger streams
Till earth and Heav'n glow with its beams,
Till midnight moon's bright light has won,
And Jacob's Star outshines the sun.

4 Thou Patriarchs' joy, Thou Prophets' song,
Thou heavenly Day-spring, looked for long,
Thou Son of Man, Incarnate Word,
Great David's Son, great David's Lord!

5 Come, Jesus, glorious heavenly Guest.
Keep Thine own Christmas in our breast,
Then David's harp-strings, hushed so long,
Shall swell our Jubilee of song.

80 MENDELSSOHN.

7s. 81.

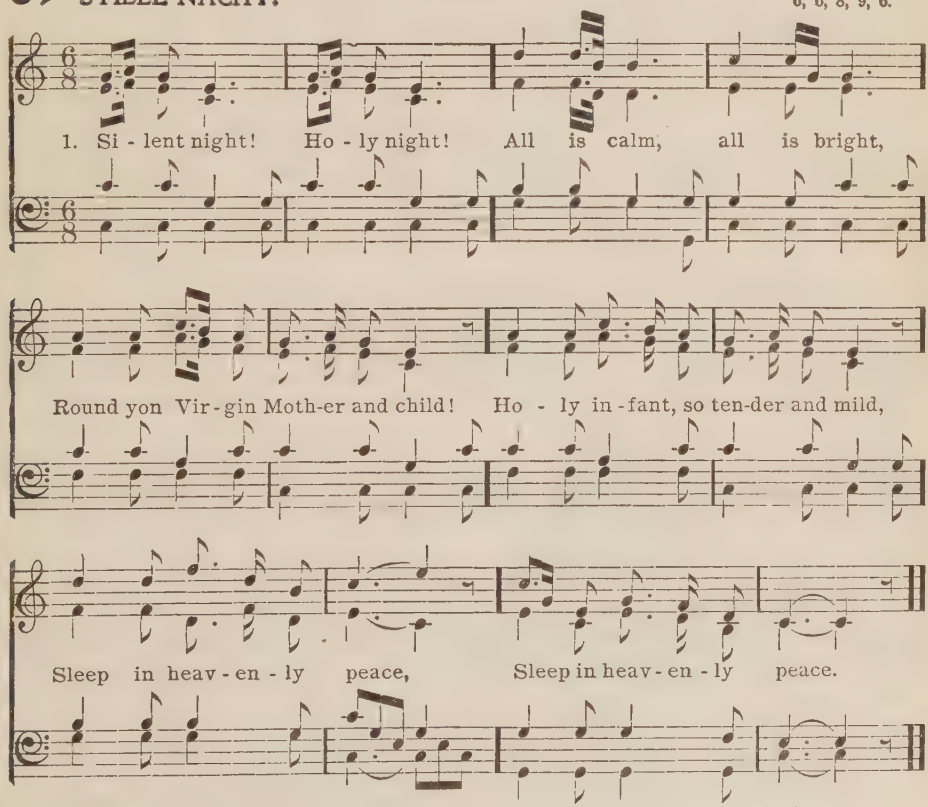

1. Hark! the her - ald - an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - cil'd!"
Joy - ful all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
With th' an gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ the Lord is born to - day.
REFRAIN.
Hark! the her - ald - an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King.

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord:
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with men to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! the herald-angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

3 Hail, the heavenly Prince of Peace,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Ris'n with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die;
Born to raise the sons of earth;
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! etc.

4 Come, Desire of nations, come,
Fix in us Thy humble home;
O, to all Thyself impart,
Formed in each believing heart!
Hark! the herald-angels sing,
"Glory to the new-born King;
Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Hark! etc.

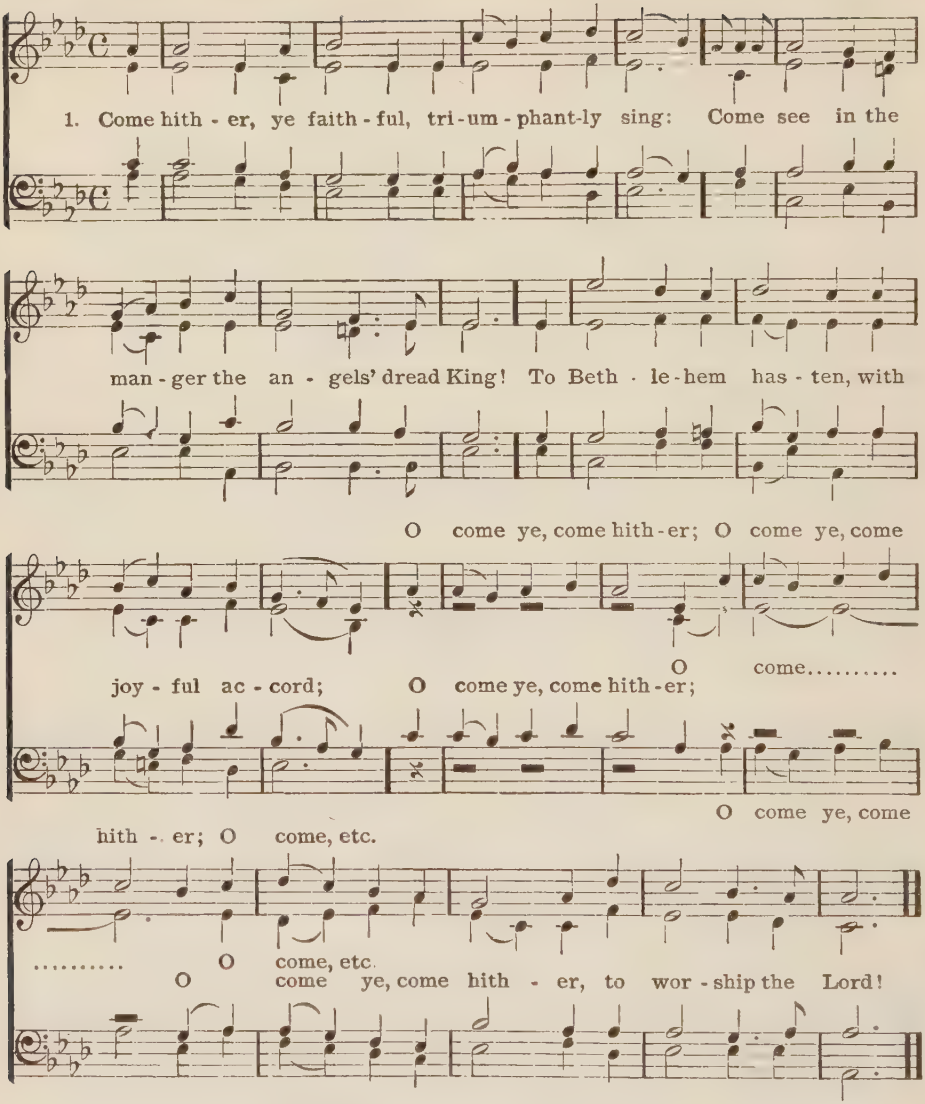
81 STILLE NACHT.

6, 6, 8, 9, 6.

1. Si - lent night! Ho - ly night! All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Vir - gin Moth-er and child! Ho - ly in - fant, so ten-der and mild,
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.

2 Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
|: Christ, the Savior, is born! :|

3 Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy Face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
|: Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth. :|

82 ADESTE FIDELES. 11s.


1. Come hith - er, ye faith - ful, tri - um - phant-ly sing: Come see in the
man - ger the an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem has - ten, with
O come ye, come hith - er; O come ye, come
joy - ful ac - cord; O come ye, come hith - er;
O come.....
O come ye, come
hith - er; O come, etc.
.....
O come, etc.
O come ye, come hith - er, to wor - ship the Lord!
hith - er; O come, etc.

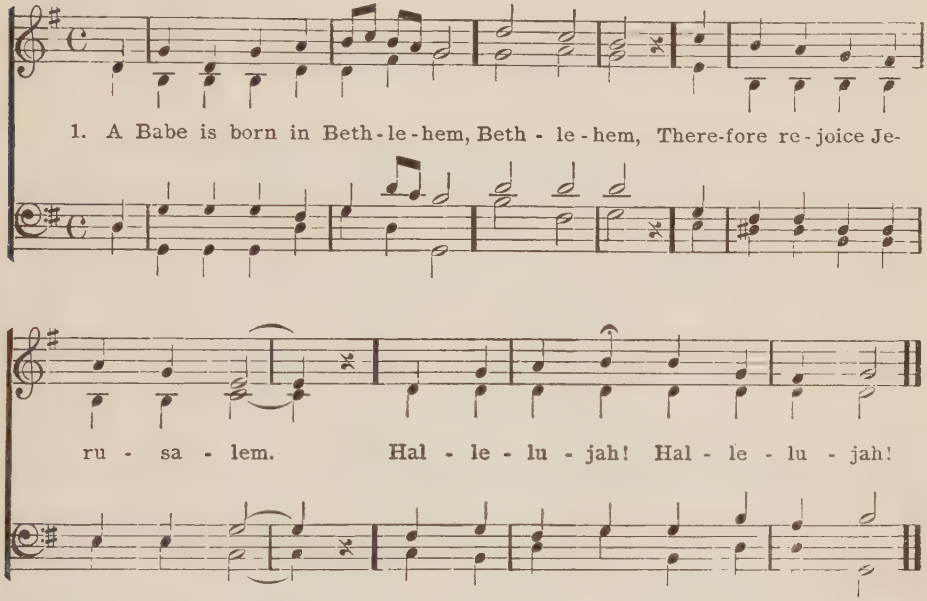
2 True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin, He does not despise:
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

3 Hark, hark to the angels, all singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, with joyful accord;
O come ye, come hither, to worship the Lord!

4 To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth.
True Godhead incarnate, omnipotent Word!
O come, let us hasten to worship the Lord!

83 PUER NATUS.

8, 8, 8.



2 Within a manger |: He doth lie, :|
Whose throne is set above the sky.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

3 Stillness was all the |: manger round, :|
The creature its Creator found.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

4 The wise men came, led |: by the star, :|
Gold, myrrh, and incense brought from far.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

5 His mother is the |: Virgin mild, :|
And He the Father's only Child.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

6 The serpent's wound He |: beareth not, :|
Yet takes our blood, and shares our lot.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

7 Our human flesh He |: enters in, :|
But bears no single taint of sin.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

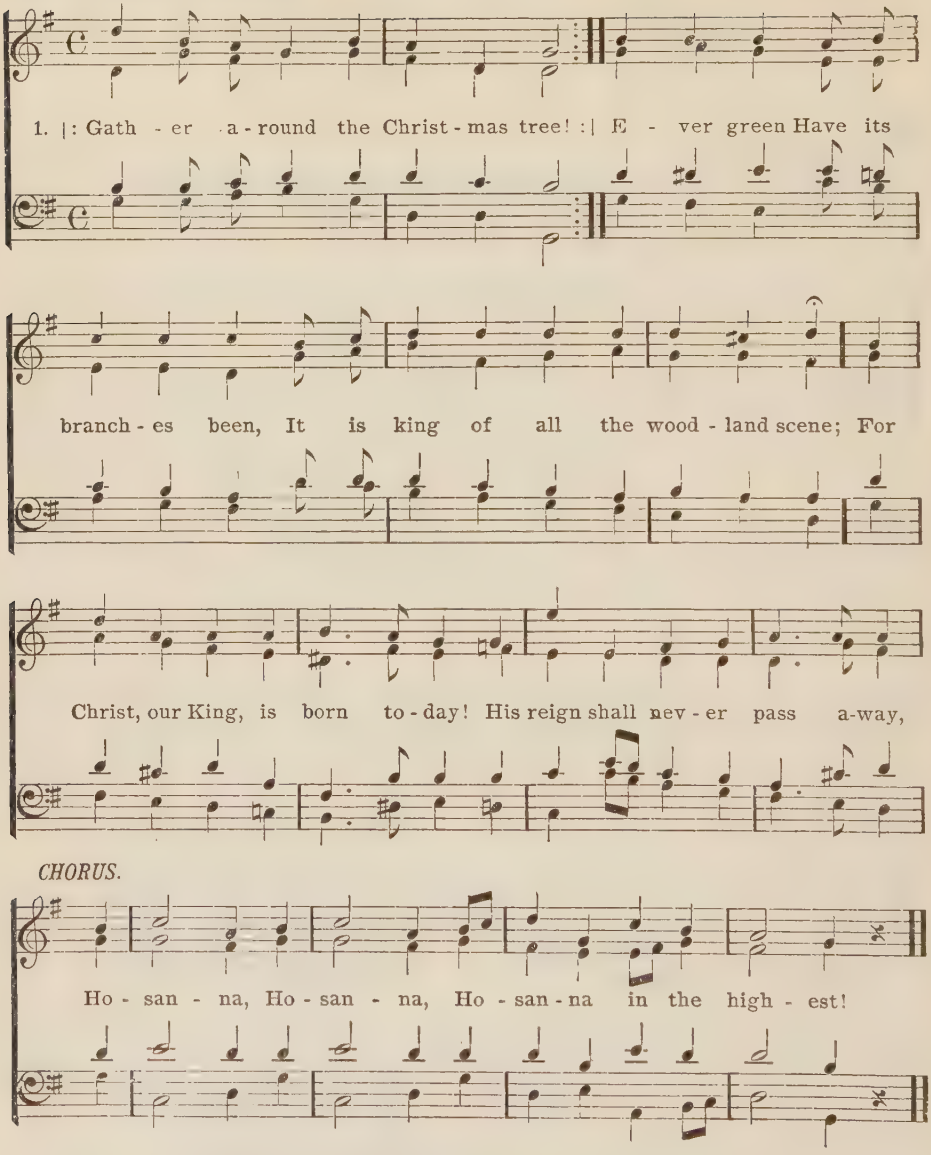
8 To fallen man Him- |: self He bowed, :|
That He might lift us up to God.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

9 On this most blessed |: Jubilee, :|
All glory be, O God, to Thee.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

10 O Holy Three, we |: Thee adore, :|
This day, henceforth, for evermore.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

84 CHRISTMAS TREE.

7, 3, 5, 9, 8, 8.


1. |: Gath - er a - round the Christ - mas tree! :| E - ver green Have its
branch - es been, It is king of all the wood - land scene; For
Christ, our King, is born to - day! His reign shall nev - er pass a-way,
CHORUS.
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na in the high - est!

2 |: Gather around the Christmas tree! :|
Once the pride
Of the mountain side,
Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide:
For Christ from heaven to earth came down,
To gain, through death, a nobler crown.
Hosanna, etc.

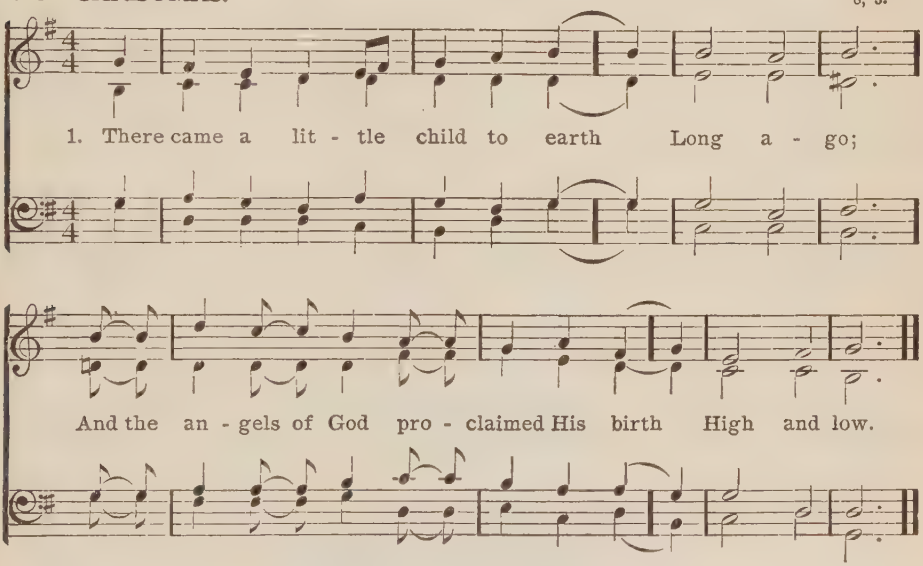
3 |: Gather around the Christmas tree! :|
Every bough
Bears a burden now,—
They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
For Christ is born, His love to show,
And give good gifts to men below.
Hosanna, etc.

4 |: Farewell to Thee, O Christmas tree! :|
Thy part is done,
And Thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heavenly joys shall last alway.
Hosanna, etc.

5 |: Farewell to thee, O Christmas Twelve months o'er, [tree! :|
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore:
For Christ now reigns, our Savior dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, etc.

85 CHRISTMAS.

8, 3.



2 Out in the night so calm and still,
Their song was heard;
For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's Hill
Was Christ the Lord.

3 Far away in the goodly land
Fair and bright,
Children with crowns of glory stand,
Robed in white.

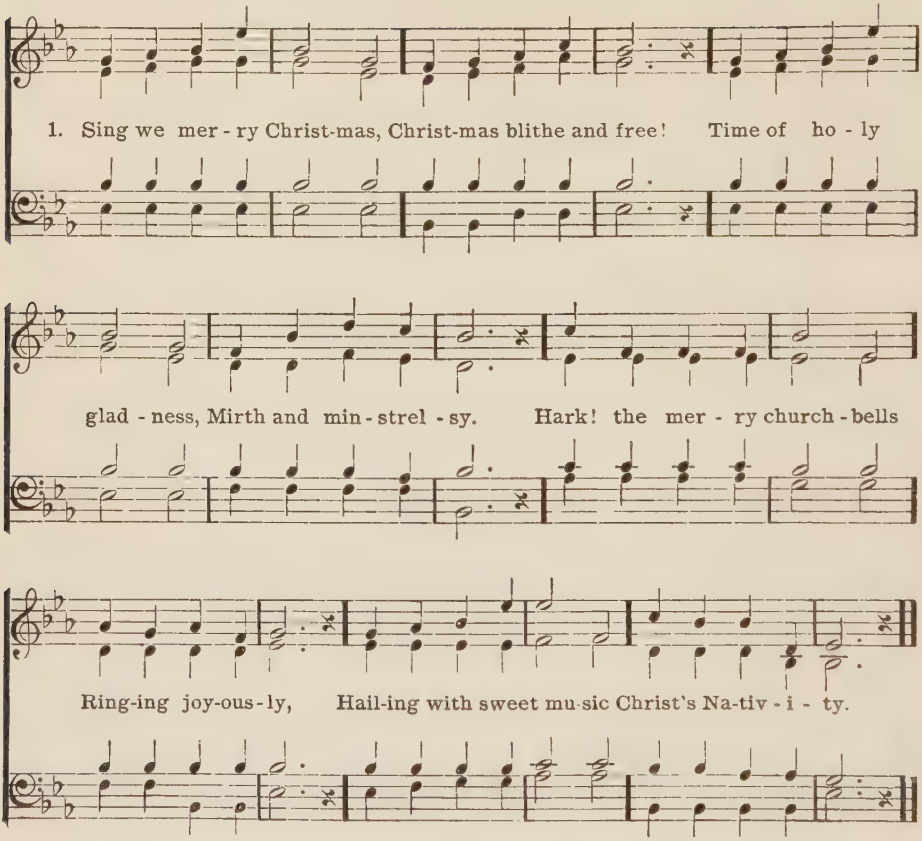
4 They sing, the Lord of Heaven so
A Child was born; [fair,
And that they might His crown of glory share,
Wore crown of thorn.

5 In mortal weakness, want and pain,
He came to die,
That the children of earth might in glory reign
With Him on high.

6 And evermore in robes so fair
And undefiled,
Those ransomed children His praise declare,
Who was a Child.

86 MERRY CHRISTMAS.

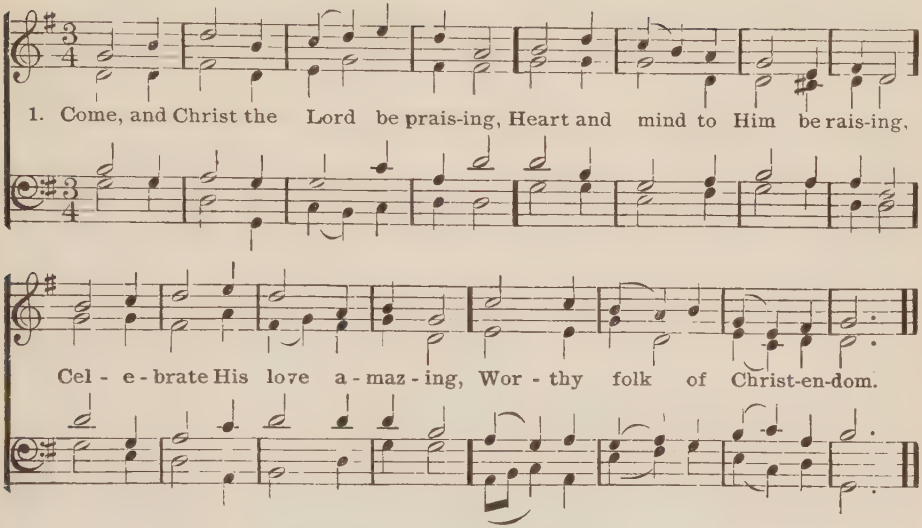
6s, 5s, 8l.


1. Sing we mer - ry Christ-mas, Christ-mas blithe and free! Time of ho - ly
glad - ness, Mirth and min - strel - sy. Hark! the mer - ry church - bells
Ring-ing joy-ous - ly, Hail-ing with sweet mu-sic Christ's Na-tiv - i - ty.

2 Haste we to the Temple,
Wreathe our garlands green;
Deck each arch and column
For the festive scene.
Glory in the highest!
Hark the angels sing;
Glory in the highest
To our infant King!

3 Pastor, choir, and people
Join in concert all;
Sing your loudest praises
At our Festival.
Joy for us poor exiles
Comes this happy morn;
Jesus our Emmanuel,
Christ, the Lord, is born!

87 VENITE LAUDITE.

8, 8, 8, 7.

1. Come, and Christ the Lord be prais-ing, Heart and mind to Him be rais-ing,
Cel - e - brate His love a - maz - ing, Wor - thy folk of Christ-en-dom.

2 Sin, death, hell, may all be grieving,
Satan shame feel to him cleaving;
We salvation free receiving,
Cast our every care away.

3 See what God for us provideth,
Life that in His Son abideth,
And our weary steps he guideth
From earth's woe to heav'nly joy.

4 His soul deeply for us feeleth,
He His love to us revealeth,
He who in the Heavens dwelleth
Came to save us from our foe.

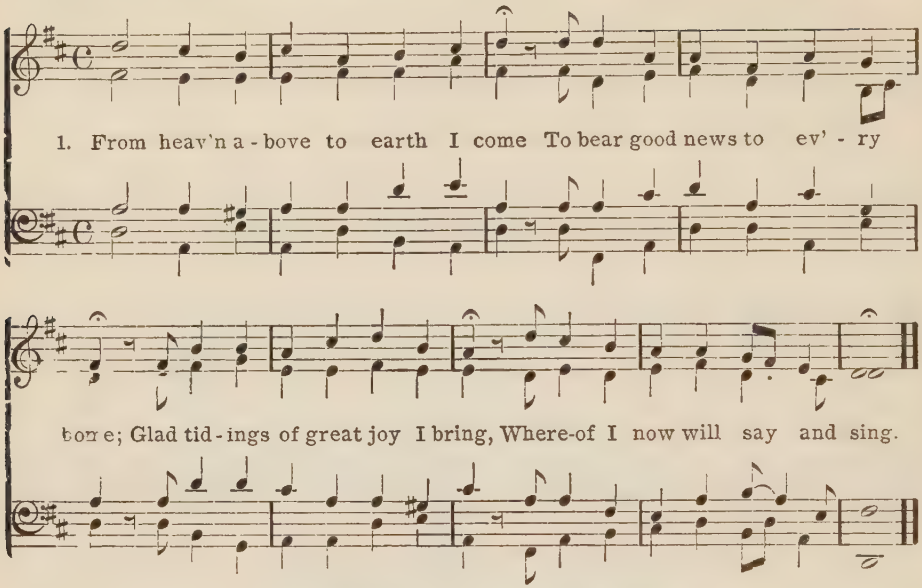
5 Jacob's star His advent maketh,
Soothes the longing heart that acheth,
And the serpent's head he breaketh,
Scattering the powers of hell.

6 Op'd hath He and freedom gained us
From the prison that contained us,
Where much grief and sorrow pained us,
And our hearts were bowed with woe.

7 O bless'd hour when we received
From the foe who us deceived
Liberty, when we believed,
And Thee, gracious Spirit, praised.

8 Beauteous Infant in the manger,
O befriend us! beyond danger
Bring us where is turned God's anger,
Where with angel hosts we'll praise.

88 Vom Himmel hoch da komm ich her. L. M.


1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come To bear good news to ev' - ry
bo e; Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring, Where-of I now will say and sing.

2 To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
This little child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth.

3 This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself your Savior be,
From all your sins to make you free.

4 He brings those blessings, long ago
Prepared by God for all below,
That in His heavenly Kingdom blest
You may with us forever rest.

5 These are the tokens ye shall mark;
The swaddling-clothes and manger dark;
There shall ye find the young child laid,
By whom the heavens and earth were made.

6 Now let us all with gladsome cheer,
Follow the shepherds, and draw near,
To see the wondrous gift of God,
Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.

7 Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!
What is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this child, so young and fair?
Dear little Jesus lieth there.

8 Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom the sinful world is blest!
Thou com'st to share my misery,
What thanks shall I return to Thee?

9 Ah, Lord, who hast created all,
How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,
That Thou must choose Thy infant bed,
Where humble cattle lately fed.

10 And were the world ten times as wide,
With gold and jewels beautified,
It would be far too small to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.

11 For velvets soft and silken stuff
Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,

Whereon Thou King, so rich and great,
As 'twere Thy heaven, art throned in state.

12 And thus, dear Lord, it pleased Thee,
To make this truth quite plain to me,
That this world's honor, wealth and might
Are naught and worthless in Thy sight.

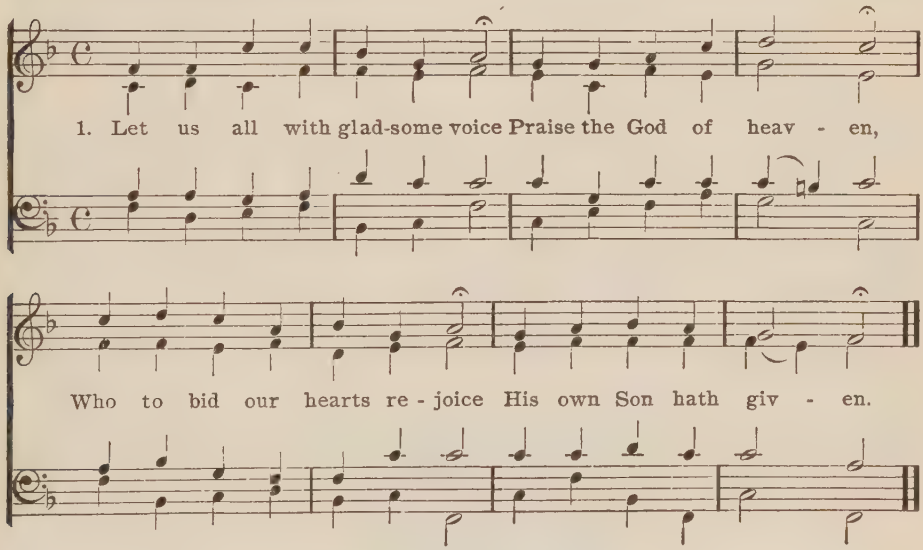
13 Ah! dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.

14 My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I, too, must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song.

15 Glory to God in highest Heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given!
While angels sing with pious mirth,
A glad New Year to all the earth.

89 Lasst uns alle froehlich sein.

7, 6.



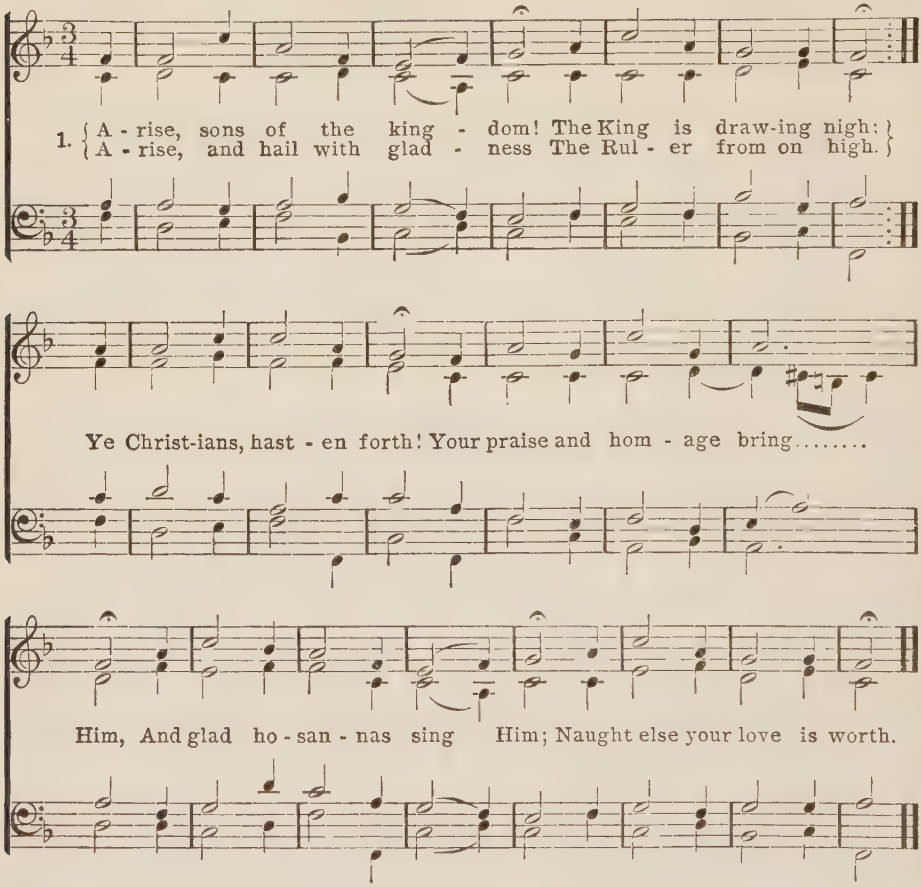
2 To this vale of tears He comes,
Here to serve in sadness,
That with Him in Heaven's fair homes
We may reign in gladness.

3 We are rich, for He was poor;
Is not this a wonder!
Therefore praise God evermore,
Here on earth and yonder!

4 O Lord Christ, our Savior dear,
Be Thou ever near us.
Grant us now a glad New Year;
Amen, Jesus, hear us!

90 Aus meines Herzens Grunde.

7, 6, 7, 6, 6, 7, 7, 6.


1. A - rise, sons of the king - dom! The King is draw-ing nigh:
A - rise, and hail with glad - ness The Rul - er from on high.
Ye Christ-ians, hast - en forth! Your praise and hom - age bring.....
Him, And glad ho - san - nas sing Him; Naught else your love is worth.

2 Arise, ye drooping mourners!
The King is very near;
Away with grief and sorrow,
For lo! your Help is here.
Behold, in many a place—
We find Him, our Salvation,
O blessed consolation!—
In His pure means of grace.

3 Arise, ye much afflicted!
The King is now not far;
Rejoice, ye long dejected!
Here comes the Morning Star.
The Lord will give you joy;
Though troubles now distress you,
With comfort He will bless you,
E'en death He will destroy.

4 Now hear, ye bold transgressors,
The King does well give heed
To all that ye are doing,
And to the life ye lead,
Enthralled by sin and hell;
Nothing in all Creation
Escapes His observation,
He marketh all things well.

5 Be righteous, ye His subjects,
The King is just and true;
Prepare for Him a highway,
Make all things straight and new.
He means all for our good;
Then let us bear the crosses
Which He Himself imposes,
In an undaunted mood.

6 Though war and conflagration
Take all our goods away:
The Lord is our salvation
And heritage for aye.
E'en though our loved ones die,
Yet are they not forsaken,
But from this world are taken
To live with God on high.

7 Arise, ye poor and needy!
The King provides for you;
He comes with succor speedy,
With mercy ever new.
He who a beast did heed
Lets not His children perish;
All hopes that man may cherish
He can fulfill indeed.

8 He nevermore forsaketh
A child that feels the rod,
Who Him his refuge maketh,
And puts his trust in God.
He is our sovereign King;
E'en death itself shall never
Those from their Master sever
Who to His mercy cling.

9 Arise, ye faint and fearful!
The King now comes with might,
His heart hath long since loved us,
He makes our darkness light.
Now are our sorrows o'er;
No wrath shall e'er befall us,
Since God in grace doth call us
His children evermore.

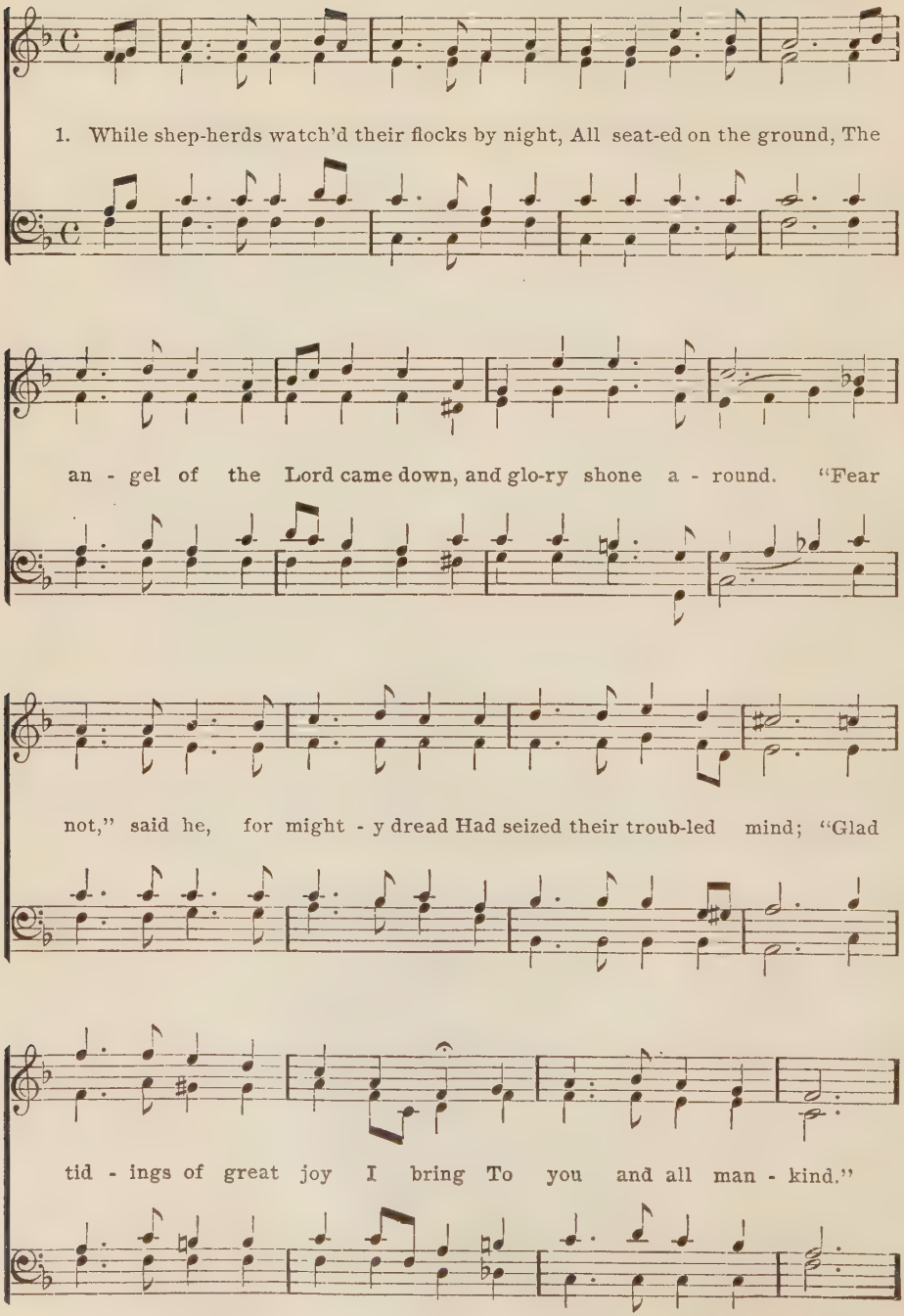
10 Haste then, with eager footsteps,
To see your Sovereign there!
He rides as King of Zion,
Strong, glorious, meek and fair.
Draw near the Lord and give
To Him your salutation,
Who bringeth great salvation,
And bids the sinner live.

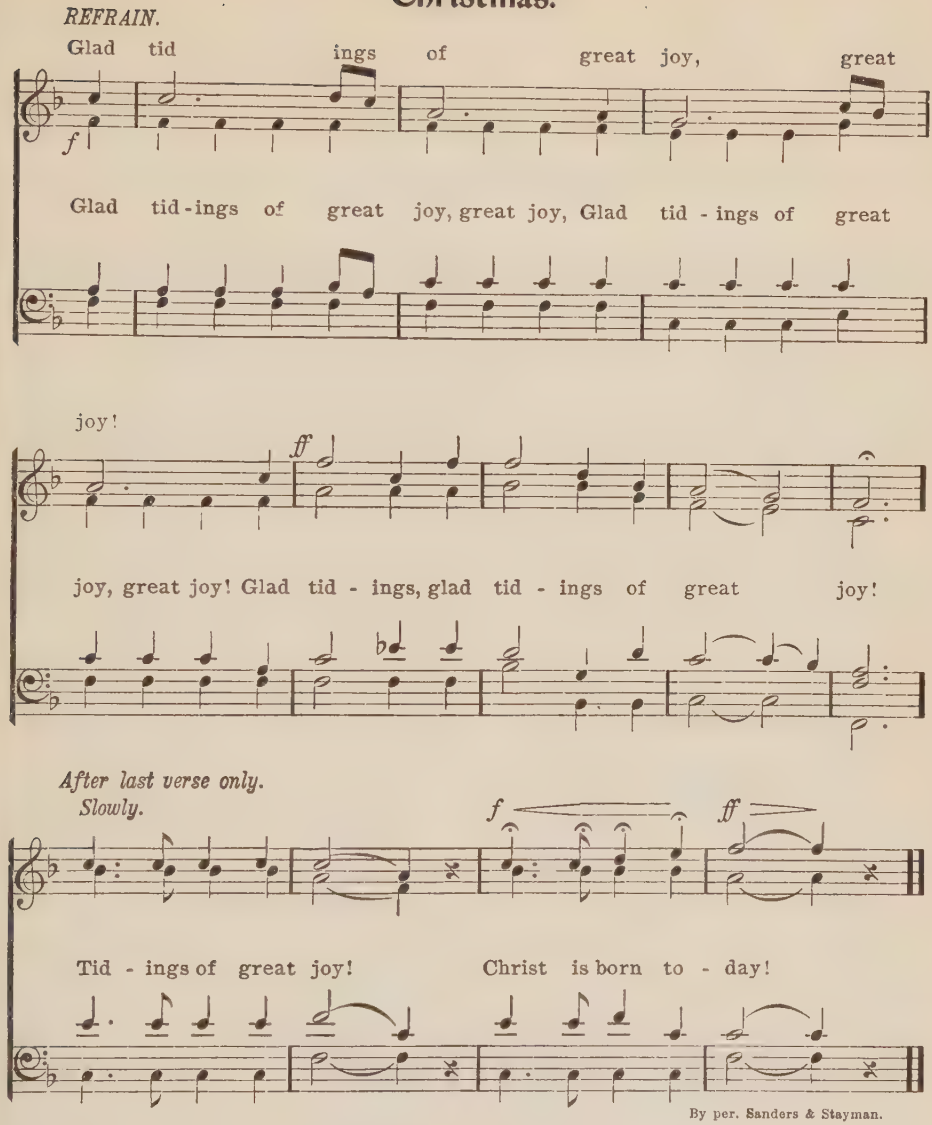
11 The King in grace remembers
His loved ones here below
With gifts of royal treasures,
Yea, doth Himself bestow
Through His blest Word and grace.
O King, arrayed in splendor,
To Thee all praise we'll render
Here and there face to face.

12 O rich the gifts Thou bring'st us,
Thyself made poor and weak;
O Love beyond expression
That thus can sinners seek!
For this, O Lord, will we
Our joyous tribute bring Thee,
And glad Hosannas sing Thee,
And ever grateful be.

91 STULTS.

C. M.


1. While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The
an - gel of the Lord came down, and glo-ry shone a - round. "Fear
not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troub-led mind; "Glad
tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man - kind."


REFRAIN.
Glad tid ings of great joy, great
f
Glad tid-ings of great joy, great joy, Glad tid - ings of great
joy!
ff
joy, great joy! Glad tid - ings, glad tid - ings of great joy!
After last verse only.
Slowly.
f
ff
Tid - ings of great joy! Christ is born to - day!

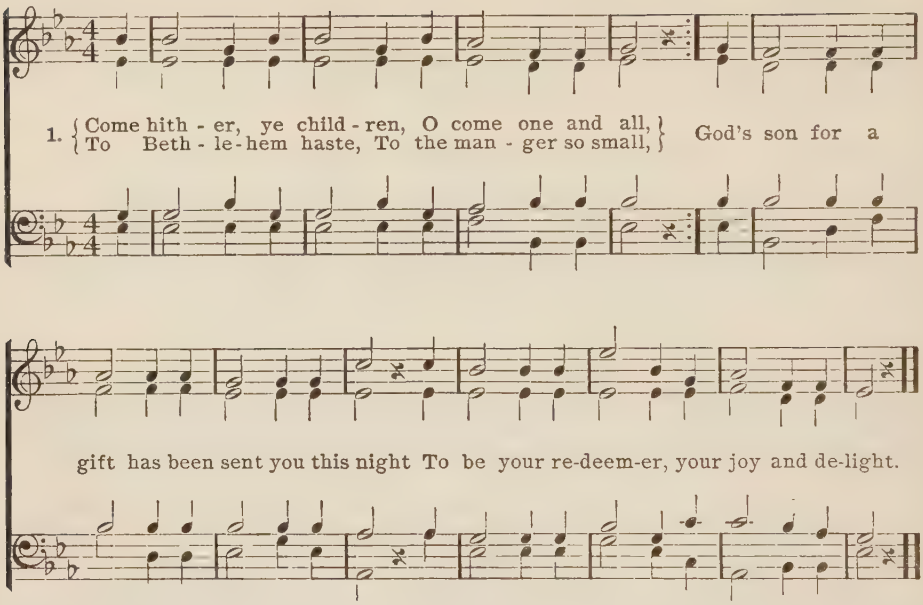
By per. Sanders & Stayman.

2 "To you in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Savior, who is Christ, the Lord:
And this shall be the sign:
The heav'nly babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid.

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from Heav'n to men
Begin and never cease."

92 Ihr Kinderlein kommet.

11s. 51.


1. { Come hith - er, ye child - ren, O come one and all, } God's son for a
{ To Beth - le - hem haste, To the man - ger so small, }
gift has been sent you this night To be your re-deem-er, your joy and de-light.

2 He's born in a stable for you and for me,
Draw near by the bright gleaming starlight to see,
In swaddling clothes lying, so meek and so mild,
And purer than angels—the heavenly child.

3 See Mary and Joseph with love-beaming eyes
Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies,
The shepherds are kneeling, with hearts full of love,
While angels sing loud hallelujahs above.

4 Kneel down and adore Him with shepherds to-day,
Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they;
Rejoice that a Savior from sin you can boast,
And join in the song of the heavenly host.

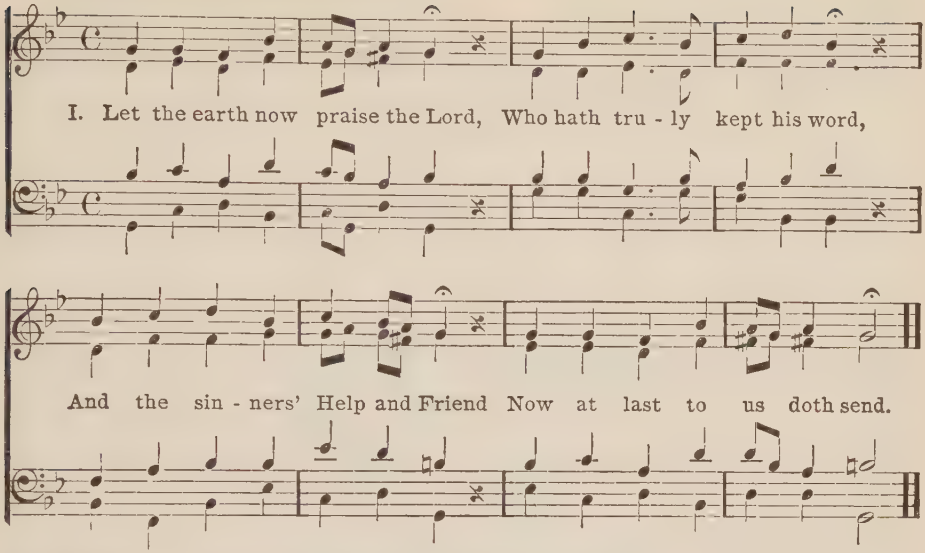
5 O Jesus, my Savior, what must not be done,
What must not be suffered for sin to atone!
From infancy sorrow and pain Thou must know
Till Thou on the cross tasteth death's bitter woe.

6 Dear Christ-child, what gifts can we children bestow,
By which our affection and gladness to show?
No riches and treasures of value can be,
But hearts that believe are accepted with Thee.

7 Our hearts then, to Thee we will offer to-day,
We offer them gladly, accept them, we pray,
And make them so spotless and pure that we may,
Abide in Thy presence in Heaven for aye.

93 Nun komm, der Heiden Heiland.

7s.



2 What the fathers most desired,
What the prophets' heart inspired,
What they longed for many a year,
Stands fulfilled in glory here.

3 Abram's promised great Reward,
Zion's Helper, Jacob's Lord,
Him of twofold race behold,
Truly came, as long foretold.

4 Welcome, O my Savior, now!
Hail! my Portion, Lord, art thou!
Here, too, in my heart, I pray,
O prepare Thyself a way.

5 King of glory, enter in!
Cleanse it from the filth of sin,
As Thou hast so often done;
It belongs to Thee alone.

6 As Thy coming was in peace,
Noiseless, full of gentleness,
Let the same mind dwell in me
That was ever found in Thee.

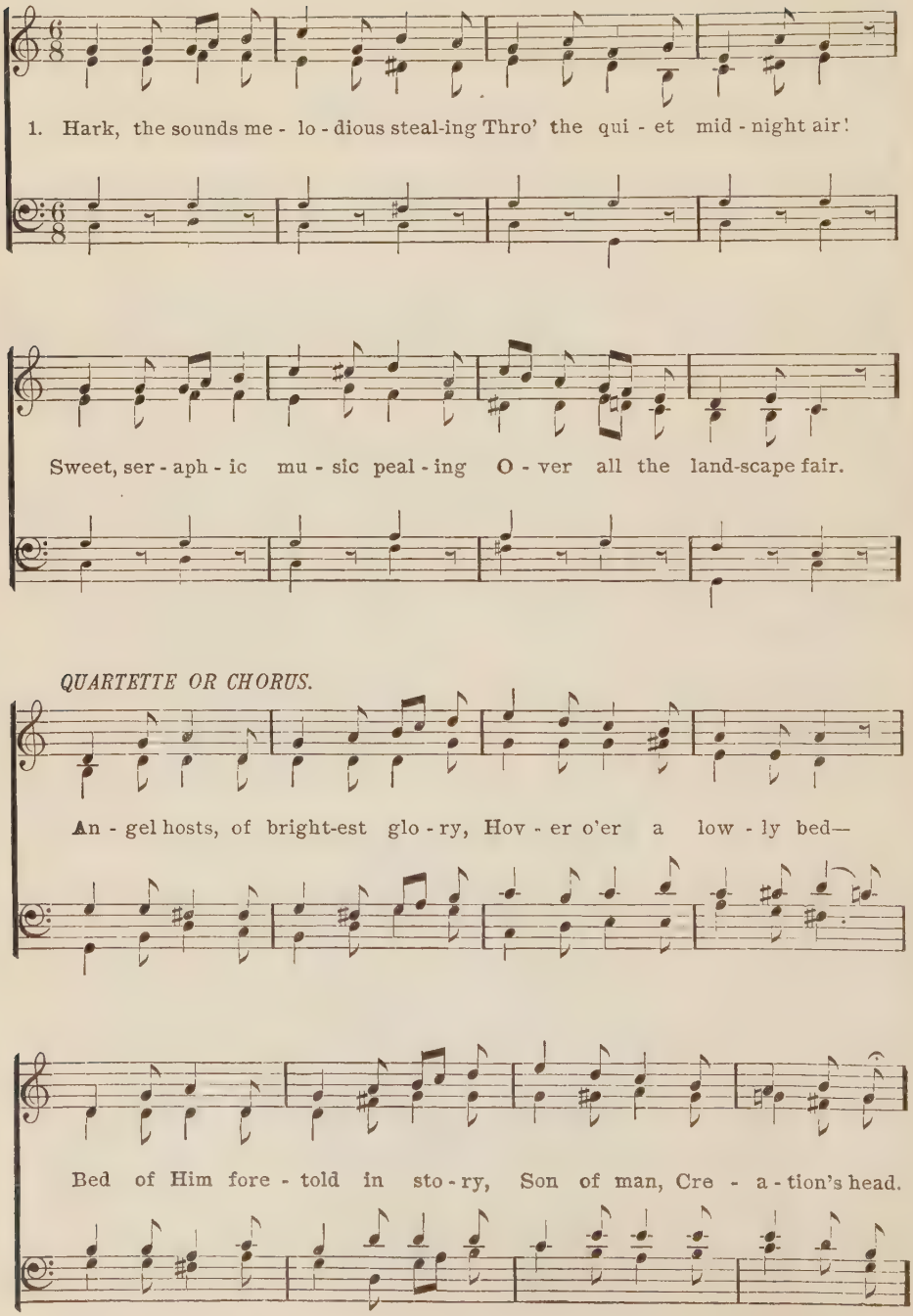
7 Comfort my desponding heart;
Thou my Strength and Refuge art.
I am weak, and cunningly;
Satan lays his snares for me.

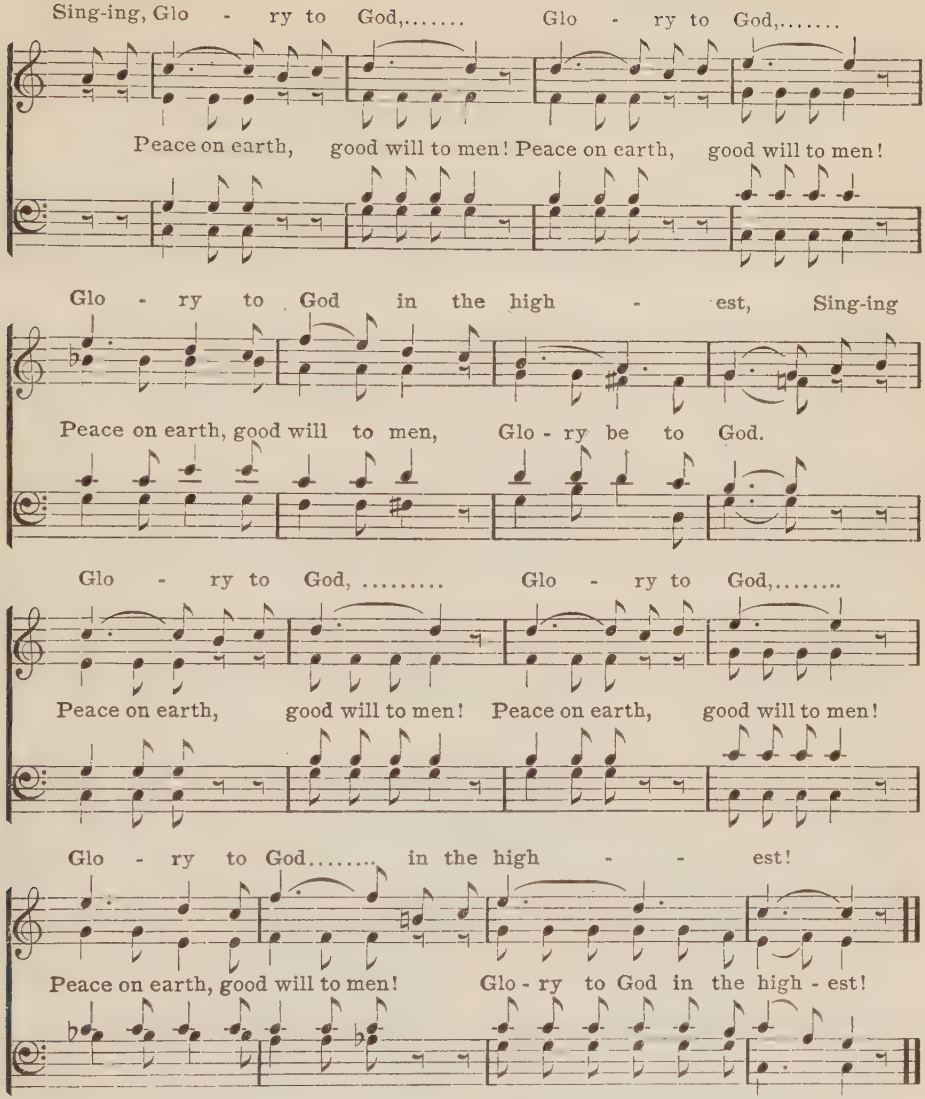
8 Bruise for me the Serpent's head,
That, set free from doubt and dread,
I may cleave to Thee in faith,
Safely kept through life and death:

9 And when Thou dost come again
As a glorious King to reign,
I with joy may see Thy face,
Truly ransomed by Thy grace.

94 HOLLINGSHEAD.

8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Hark, the sounds me - lo - dious steal-ing Thro' the qui - et mid - night air!
Sweet, ser - aph - ic mu - sic peal - ing O - ver all the land-scape fair.
QUARTETTE OR CHORUS.
An - gel hosts, of bright-est glo - ry, Hov - er o'er a low - ly bed—
Bed of Him fore - told in sto - ry, Son of man, Cre - a - tion's head.

FULL CHORUS.

Sing-ing, Glo - ry to God,..... Glo - ry to God,.....
Peace on earth, good will to men! Peace on earth, good will to men!
Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Sing-ing
Peace on earth, good will to men, Glo - ry be to God.
Glo - ry to God, ... Glo - ry to God,.....
Peace on earth, good will to men! Peace on earth, good will to men!
Glo - ry to God..... in the high - - est!
Peace on earth, good will to men! Glo - ry to God in the high - est!
Glo - ry to God in the high - est!

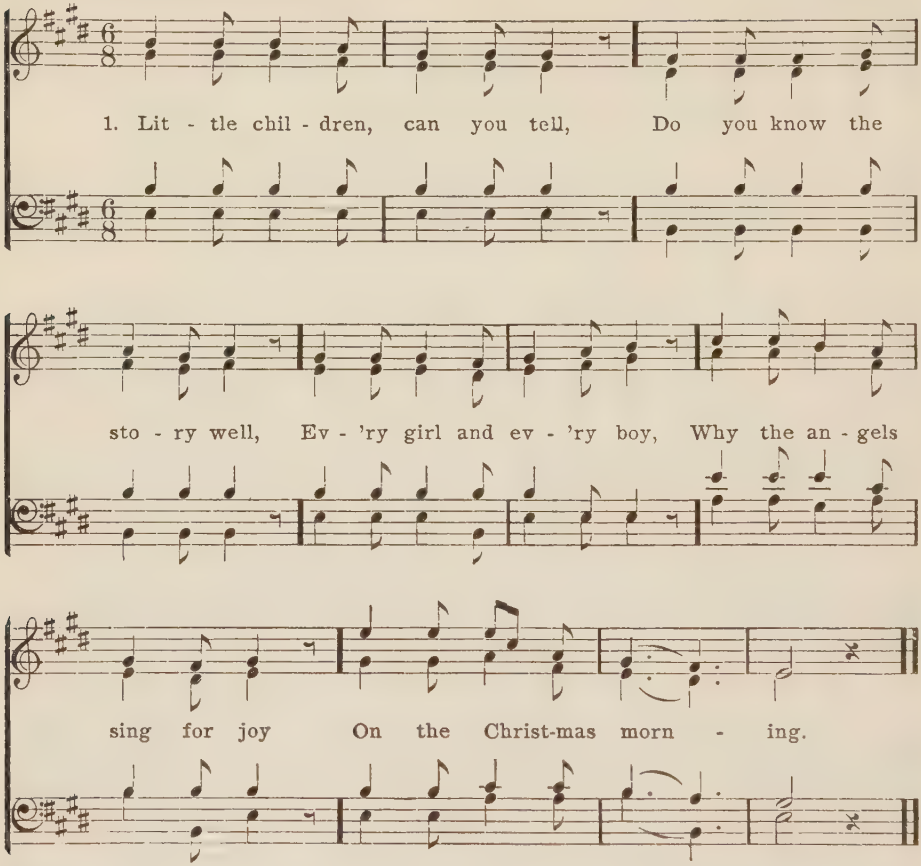
By per. Sanders & Stayman.

2 Wise men traveled till they found Him,
Found a King in Bethlehem!
King, with sheep and cattle 'round
King, without a diadem? [Him?
Yes! the Prince of Peace Eternal,
King of Kings, of Lords the Lord!
Hark! the swelling choirs supernal
As they join with one accord:

3 Let us lift our hearts and voices
Prince Immanuel's praise to sing;
While the heav'nly host rejoices,
Let us, too, our tribute bring.
Heav'nward, now, His star is pointing,
Where He sits at God's right hand,
Unto each His crown appointing,
Who before His throne shall stand.

95 CHRISTMAS MORNING.

7, 7, 7, 7, 6.


1. Lit - tle chil - dren, can you tell, Do you know the
sto - ry well, Ev - 'ry girl and ev - 'ry boy, Why the an - gels
sing for joy On the Christ-mas morn - ing.

2 Yes, we know the story well;
Listen now, and hear us tell
Every girl and every boy,
Why the angels sing for joy
On the Christmas morning.

3 Shepherds sat upon the ground,
Fleecy flocks were scattered round,
When a brightness filled the sky,
And a song was heard on high
On the Christmas morning.

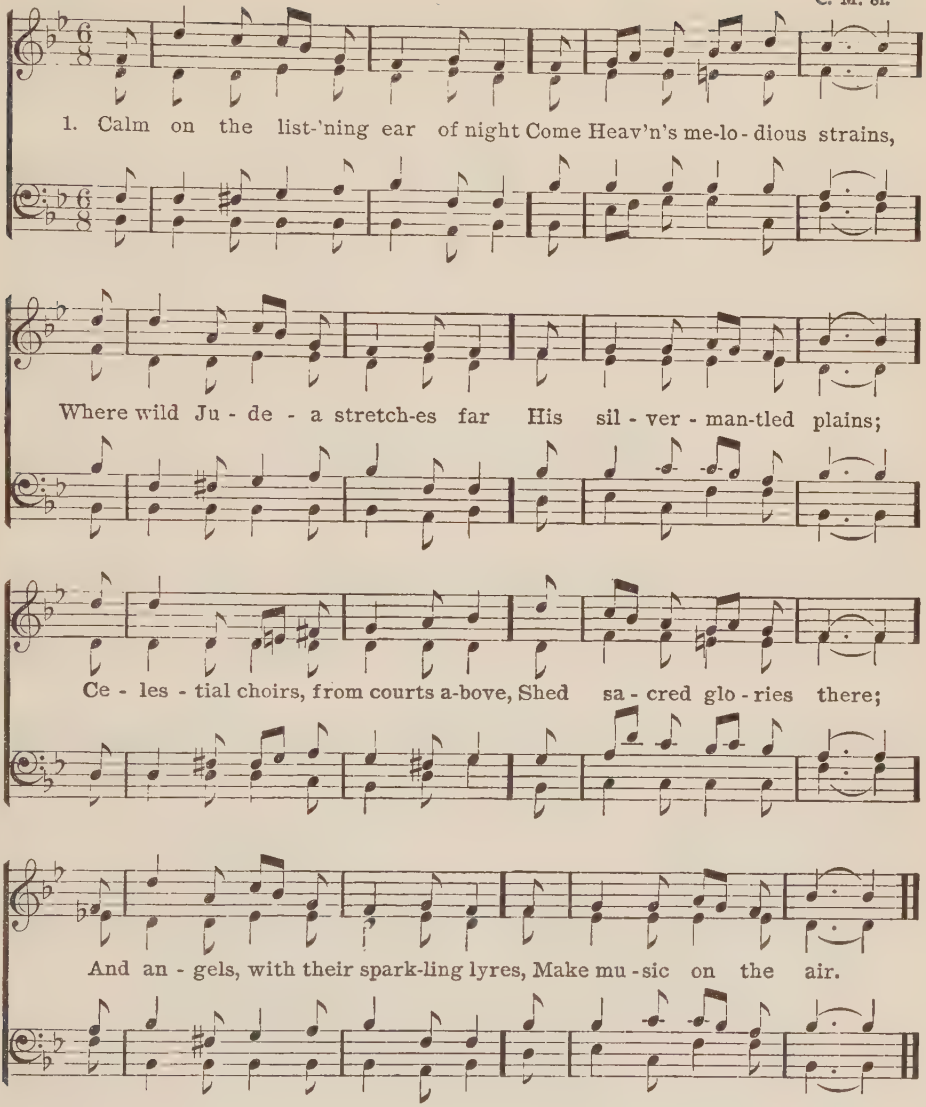
4 "Joy and peace!" the angels sang;
Far the pleasant echoes rang;
"Peace on earth, to men good-will;"
Hark! the angels sing it still
On the Christmas morning.

5 For a little Babe that day
Cradled in a manger lay,
Born on earth our Lord to be;
This the wondering angels see
On the Christmas morning.

6 Joy our little hearts shall fill,
Peace and love, and all good-will;
This fair Babe of Bethlehem
Children loves, and blesses them
On the Christmas morning.

96 CAROL.

C. M. 81.

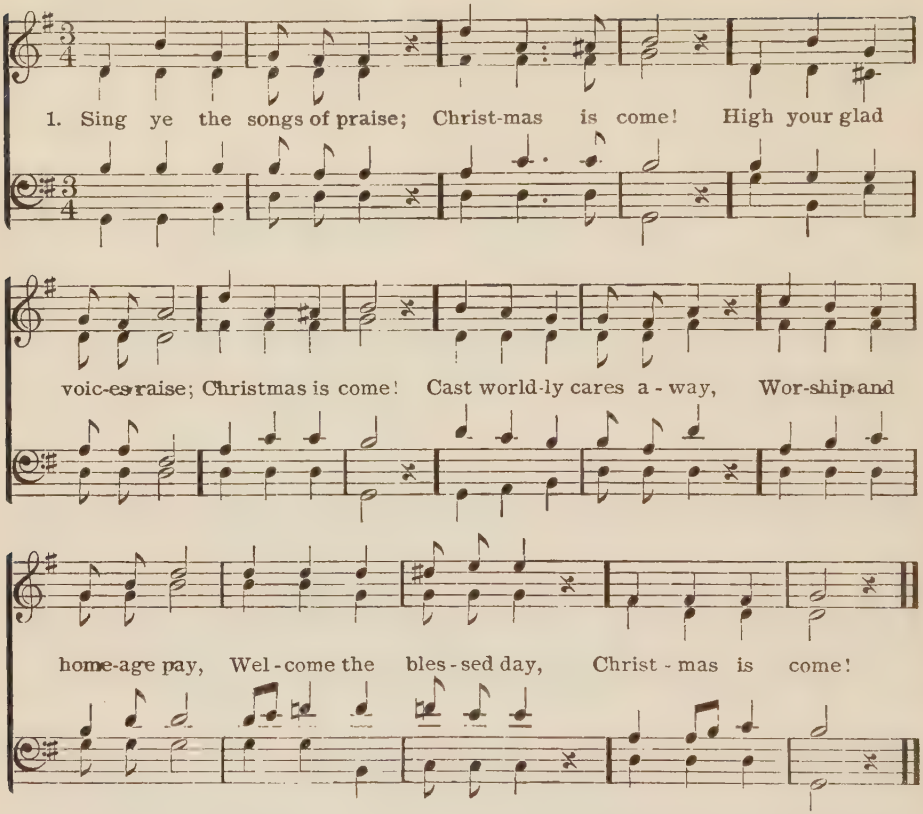

1. Calm on the list-'ning ear of night Come Heav'n's me-lo-dious strains,
Where wild Ju-de-a stretch-es far His sil-ver-man-tled plains;
Ce-les-tial choirs, from courts a-bove, Shed sa-cred glo-ries there;
And an-gels, with their spark-ling lyres, Make mu-sic on the air.

2 The answering hills of Palestine
Send back the glad reply,
And greet from all their holy heights
The Day-spring from on high:
O'er the blue depths of Galilee
There comes a holier calm;
And Sharon waves in solemn praise
Her silent groves of palm.

3 Glory to God! the lofty strain
The realm of ether fills;
How sweeps the song of solemn joy
O'er Judah's sacred hills!
"Glory to God!" the sounding skies
Loud with their anthems ring:
"Peace on the earth; good-will to men,
From Heav'n's eternal King."

97 CHRISTMAS IS COME.

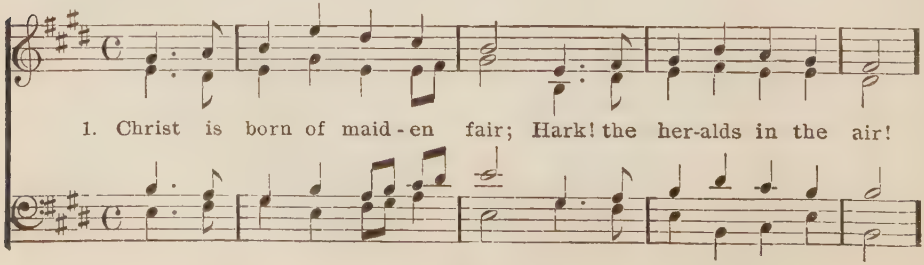
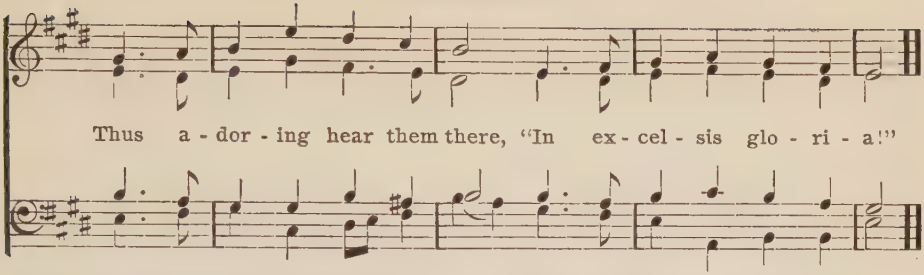
6, 4.


1. Sing ye the songs of praise; Christ-mas is come! High your glad
voic-es raise; Christmas is come! Cast world-ly cares a - way, Wor-ship and
home-age pay, Wel - come the bles - sed day, Christ - mas is come!

2 This day in Bethlehem
Jesus was born!
King of Jerusalem
Jesus was born!
Sun of all righteousness,
Shining with blessedness,
Healing our wretchedness,
Jesus was born!

3 Cleanse us from all our sin,
Savior Divine!
Make our thoughts pure within,
Savior Divine!
Let not Thy love depart,
But holy gifts impart,
Born into every heart,
Great Prince of Peace!

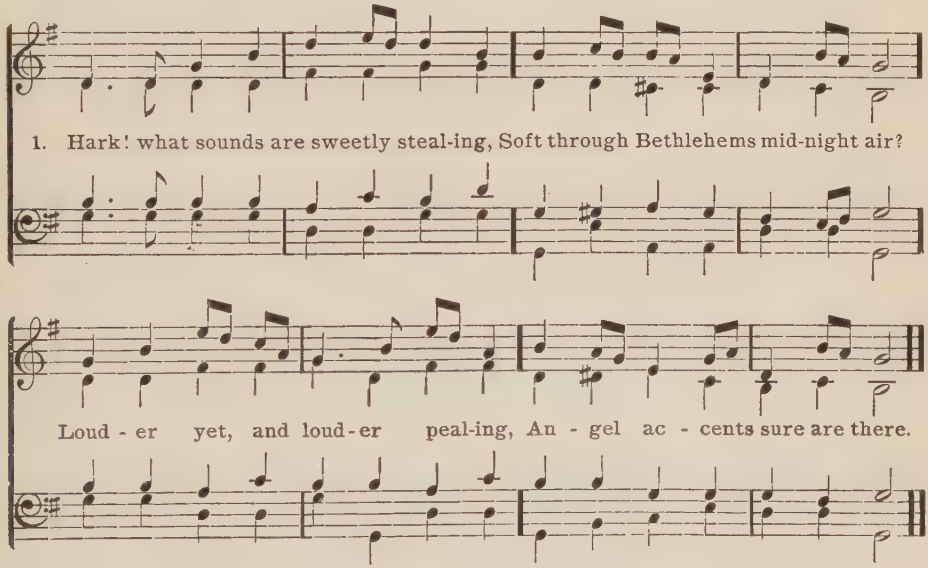
98 INNOCENTS.

7s.



2 Shepherds saw those angels bright
Caroling in glorious light;
"God, His Son, is born to-night
In excelsis gloria!"

3 Christ is come to save mankind,
As in holy page we find,
Therefore sing with rev'rent mind,
"In excelsis gloria!"

99 BETHLEHEM. 8, 7.


1. Hark! what sounds are sweetly steal-ing, Soft through Bethlehems mid-night air?
Loud - er yet, and loud - er peal-ing, An - gel ac - cents sure are there.

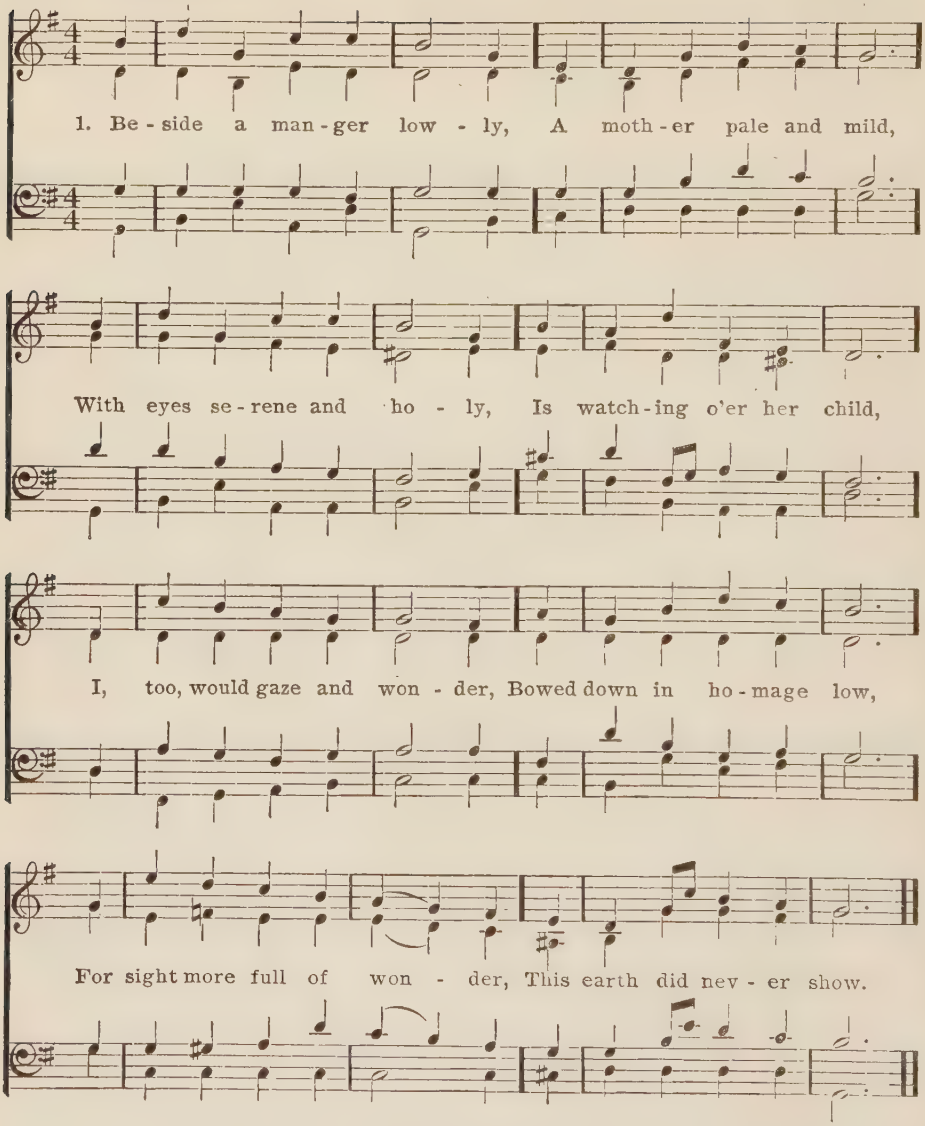
2 See! a light from Heaven is streaming,
Night and darkness quit the plain;
See! an angel brightly beaming,
Followed by a radiant train.

3 "Fear not, shepherds! glad my story,
Tidings of the greatest joy:
Christ is born, the Lord of Glory!
I proclaim a Savior nigh."

4 Thus the angel, then ascending,
Seeks again the realms of light;
Now the chorus faintly ending,
All is silence, all is night.

100 ROTTERDAM.

7s, 6s, 8l.

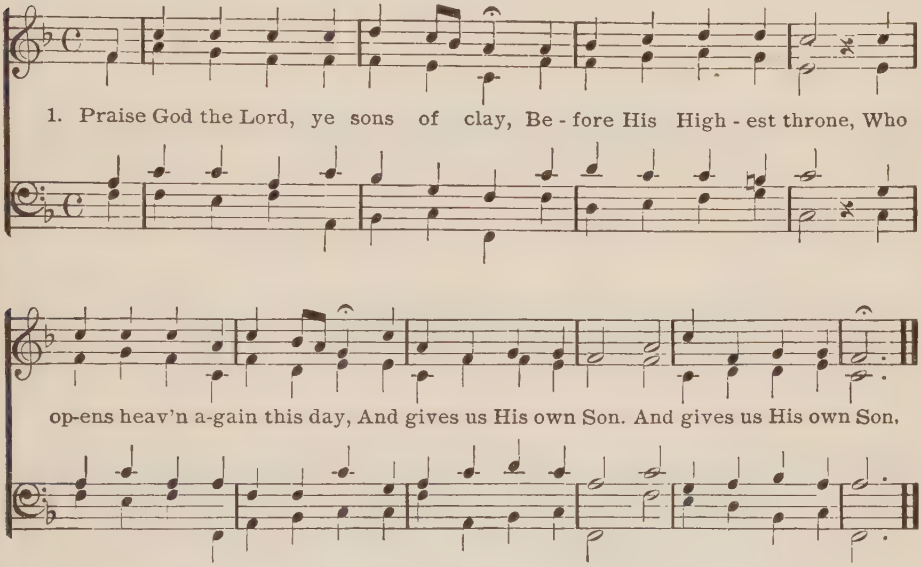

1. Be - side a man - ger low - ly, A moth - er pale and mild,
With eyes se - rene and ho - ly, Is watch - ing o'er her child,
I, too, would gaze and won - der, Bowed down in ho - mage low,
For sight more full of won - der, This earth did nev - er show.

2 Across the mists of ages,
That Infant's form divine,
Unchanging still, engages
The heart before His shrine.
For though in God's Anointed
The world no charm espies,
Faith reads the signs appointed.
"'Tis Christ, my Lord," she cries.

3 Behold the "Branch" of David,
The "Shiloh," famed of old,
The Son of Virgin Mother,
By prophet's lips foretold,
Behold the seed of woman,
Repairer of the Fall,
The Child Divine, yet human,
Emmanuel, Lord of all!

4 Oh, tender plant, upspringing,
Amid the desert dry!
Oh, dawn of promise, flinging,
The rays o'er earth and sky!
Oh, glad and gushing river,
From love's own fountain poured,
Spring up—flow on forever,
'Till all men know the Lord!

101 Lobt Gott, ihr Christen allzugleich. C. M.


1. Praise God the Lord, ye sons of clay, Be - fore His High - est throne, Who
op-ens heav'n a-gain this day, And gives us His own Son. And gives us His own Son.

2 He leaves His heavenly Father's throne,
Is born an infant small,
And in a manger poor and lone
Lies in an humble stall.

3 He lays aside His power divine,
A servant's form doth take,
In want and lowness He doth pine
Who heaven and earth did make.

4 He nestles at His mother's breast,
Her milk His food must be,
Whom saints and angels call the Blest,
For David's Root is He.

5 'Tis He who in these latter days
From Judah's tribe should come,
By whom the Lord again would raise
His Church, His Christendom.

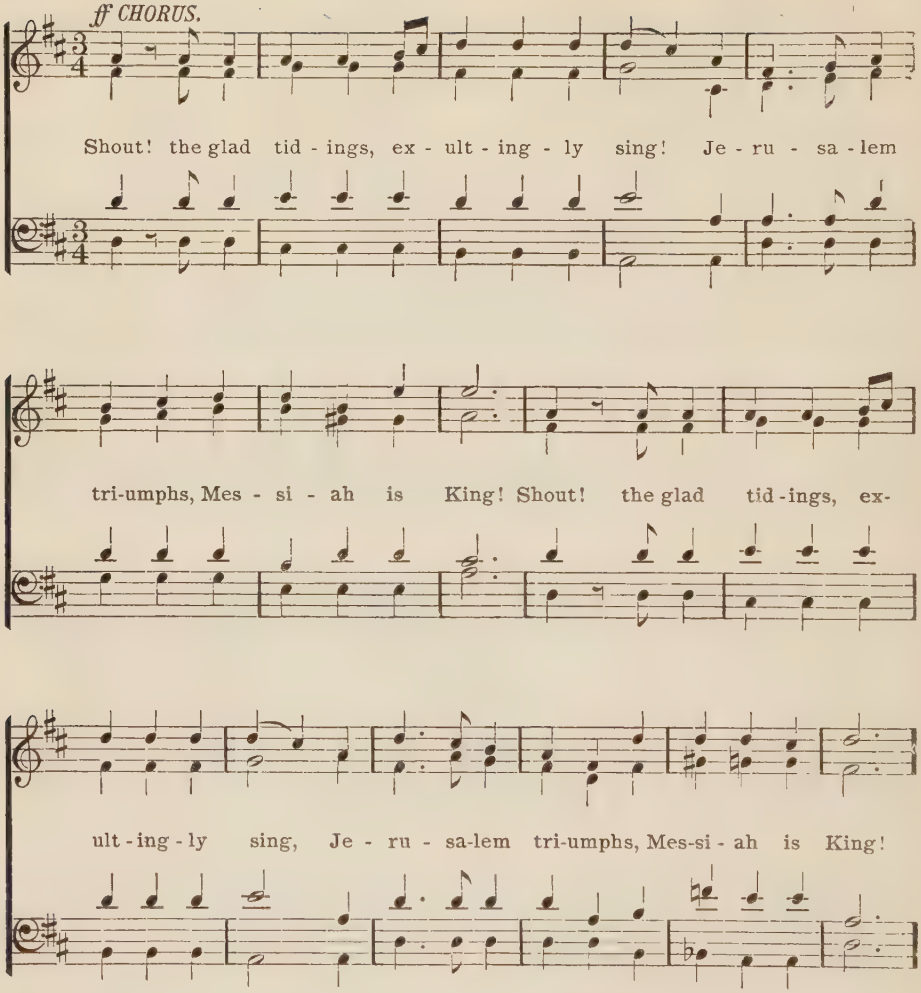
6 A wondrous change which He doth make!
He takes our flesh and blood,
And lays aside for sinners' sake,
His majesty of God.

7 He serves, that I a lord may be;
A great exchange, indeed!
Could Jesus' love do more for me,
To help me in my need.

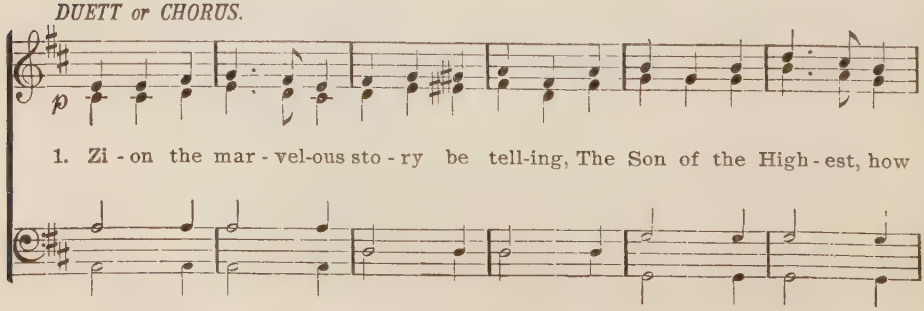
8 He opens us again the door
Of Paradise to-day;
The cherub guards the gate no more,
To God our thanks we pay.

102 OREM.

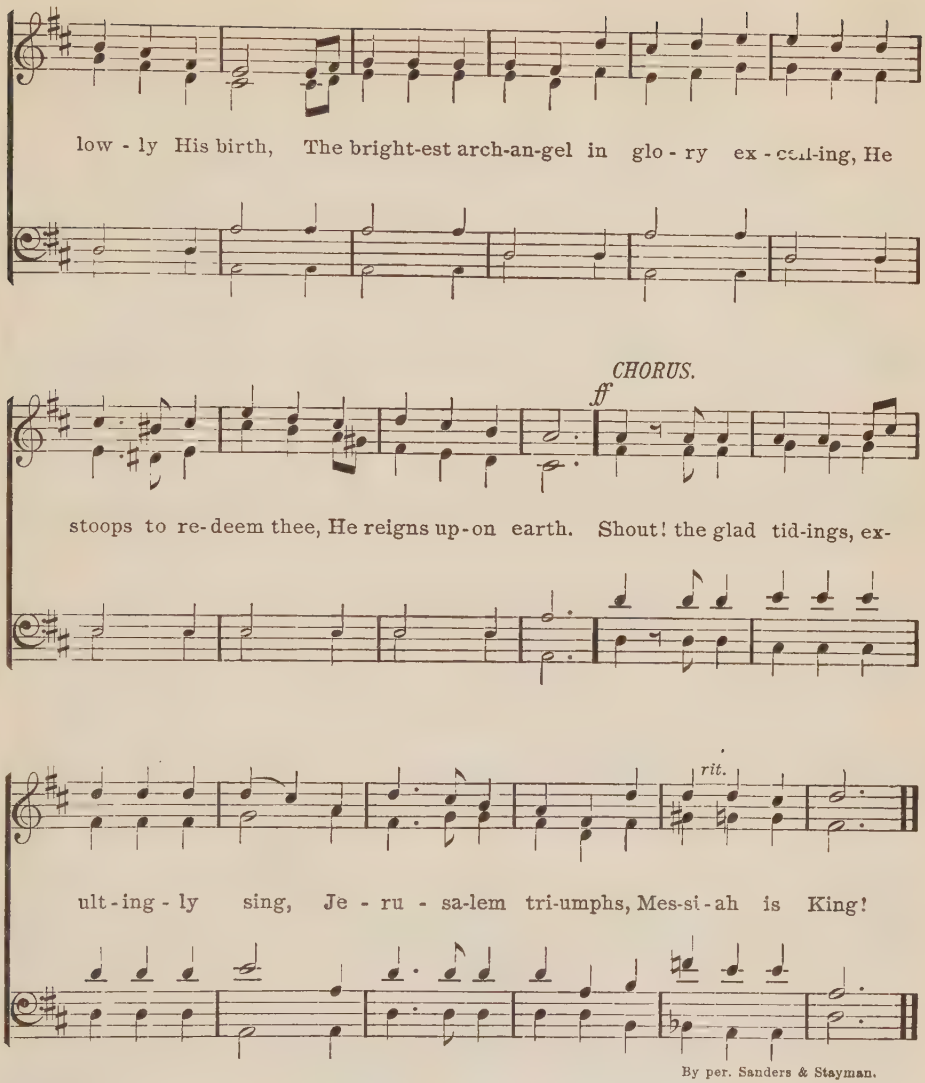
10, 11, 11, 11, 12, 11.

ff CHORUS.

Shout! the glad tid - ings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing! Je - ru - sa - lem
tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King! Shout! the glad tid-ings, ex-
ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa-lem tri-umphs, Mes-si - ah is King!

DUETT or CHORUS.



Christmas.


low - ly His birth, The bright-est arch-an-gel in glo - ry ex - cel-ing, He
CHORUS.
ff
stoops to re-deem thee, He reigns up-on earth. Shout! the glad tid-ings, ex-
rit.
ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa-lem tri-umphs, Mes-si - ah is King!

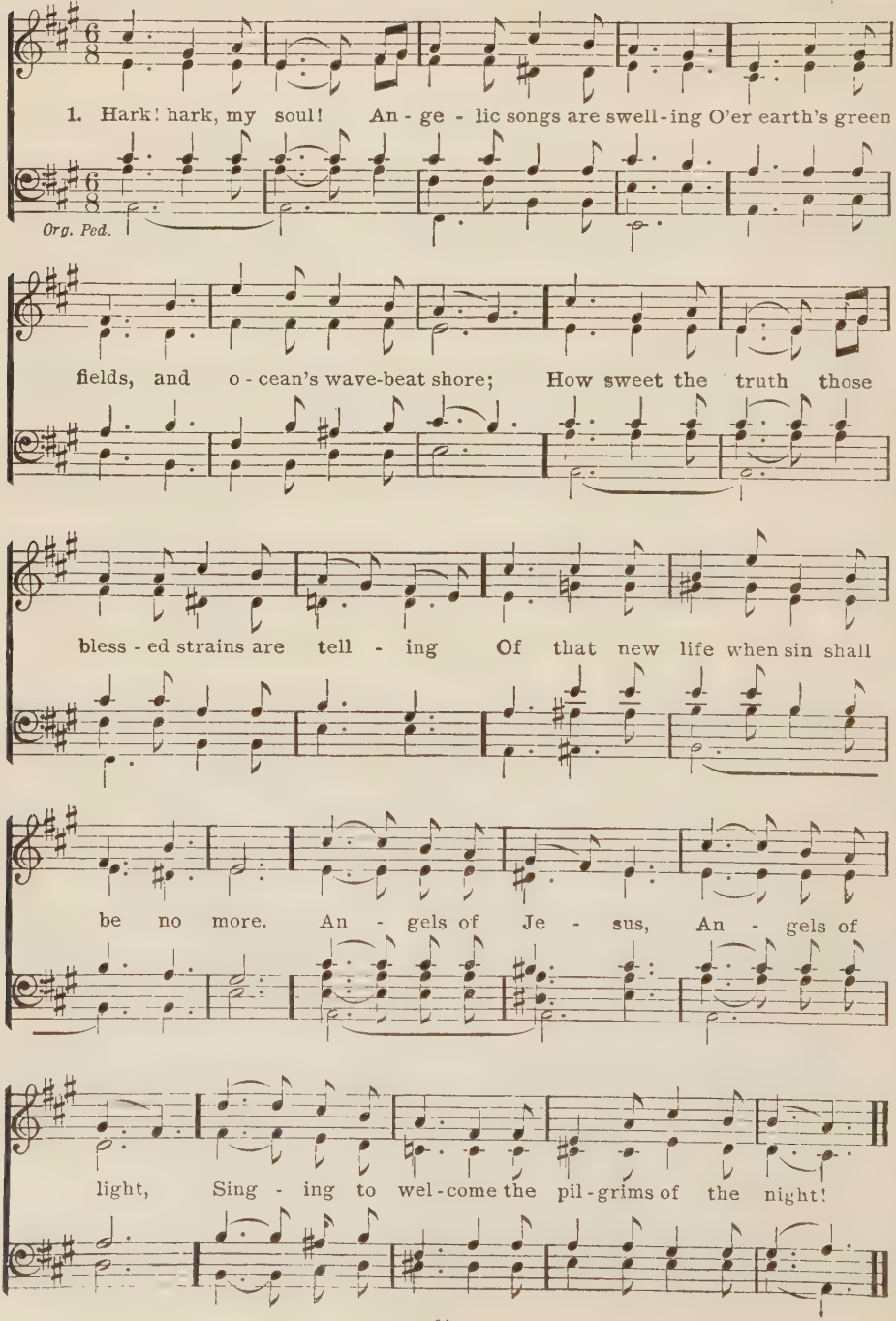
By per. Sanders & Stayman.

2 Tell how He cometh from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
His people with joy everlasting are crowned.

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing;
And sweet let the gladsome hosannas arise;
Ye angels the full alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

103 ANGELIC SONGS.

11s, 10s, 61.


1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - ge - lic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green
Org. Ped.
fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those
bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall
be no more. An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of
light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!

2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing;
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the gospel leads us home.—Ref.

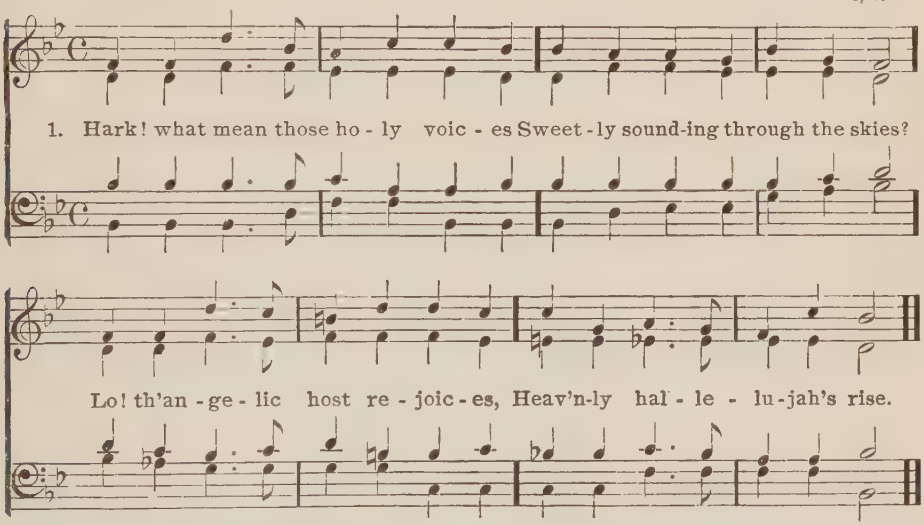
3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—Ref.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And Heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—Ref.

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—Ref.

104 LUCERNE.

8, 7.


1. Hark! what mean those ho - ly voic - es Sweet - ly sound-ing through the skies?
Lo! th'an - ge - lic host re - joic - es, Heav'n-ly hal - le - lu-jah's rise.

2 Listen to the wondrous story,
Which they chant in hymns of joy:
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

3 "Peace on earth, good-will from Heaven,
Reaching far as man is found;
Souls redeemed, and sins forgiven;
Loud our golden harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the great Anointed;
Heaven and earth, His praises sing!
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

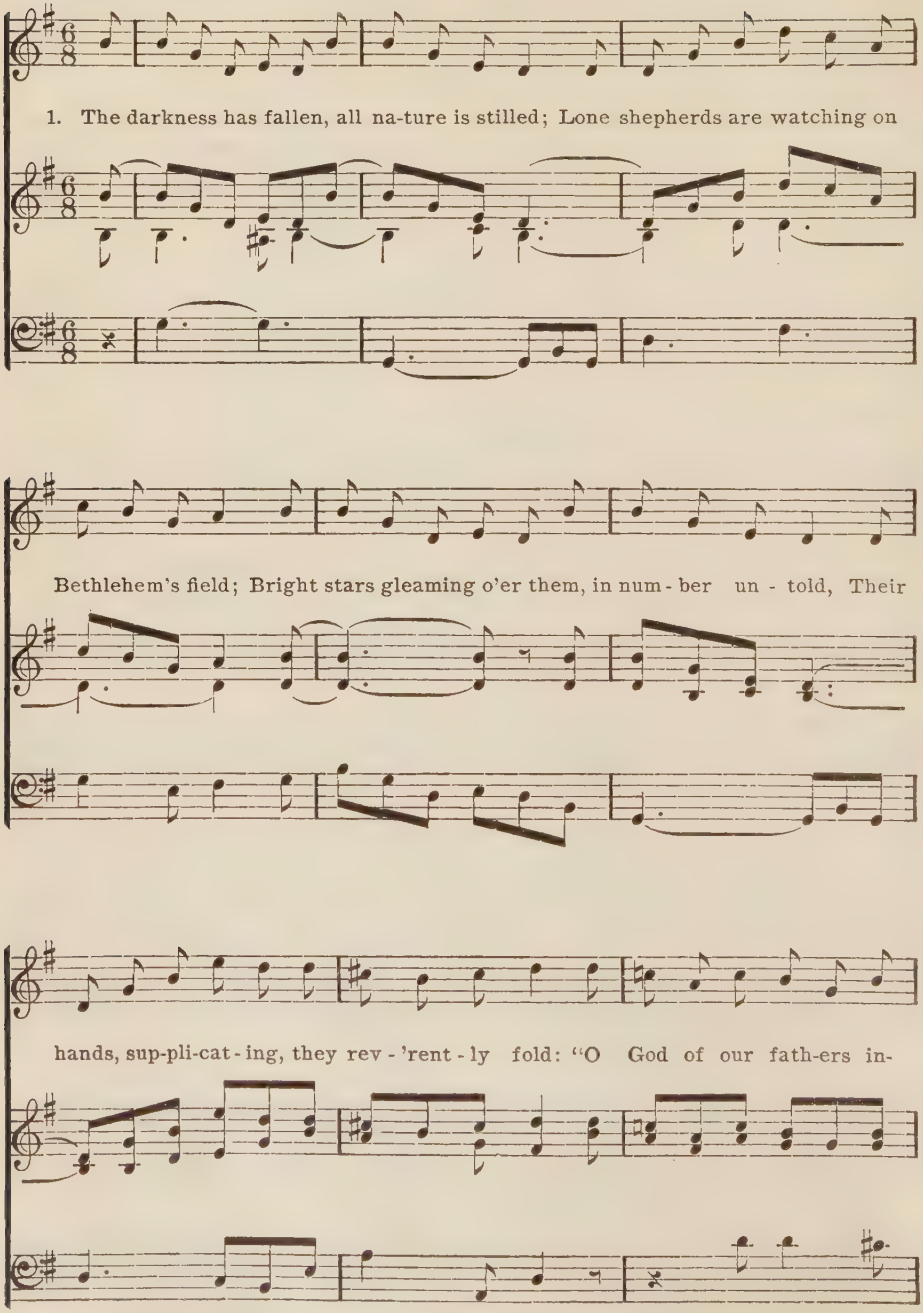
5 "Hasten, mortals, to adore Him;
Learn His Name, and taste His joy;
Till in Heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God on high!"

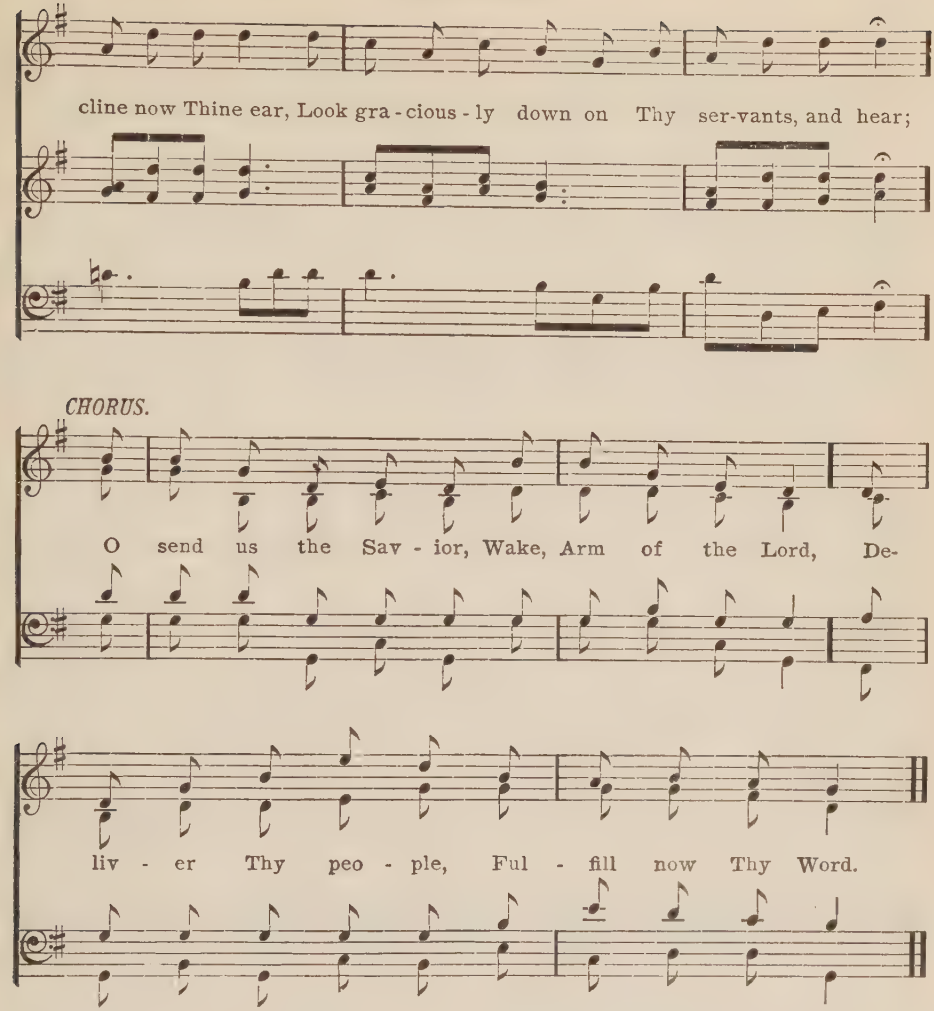
6 Let us learn the wondrous story
Of our great Redeemer's birth;
Spread the brightness of His glory,
Till it cover all the earth.

105 Auf Bethlehem's Felde im Dunkel der Nacht.

11s, 8l.

Solo.

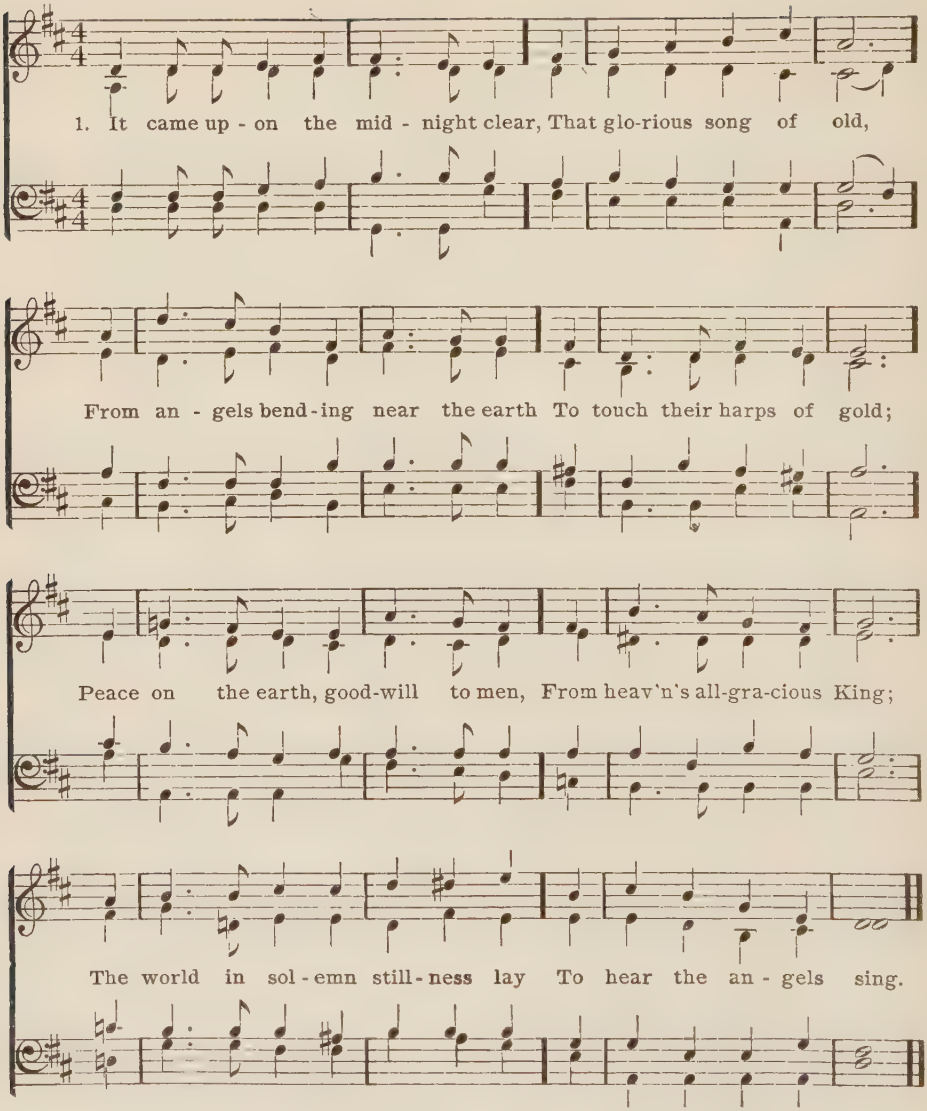

1. The darkness has fallen, all na-ture is stilled; Lone shepherds are watching on
Bethlehem's field; Bright stars gleaming o'er them, in num-ber un - told, Their
hands, sup-pli-cat-ing, they rev-'rent-ly fold: "O God of our fath-ers in-


cline now Thine ear, Look gra - cious - ly down on Thy ser-vants, and hear;
CHORUS.
O send us the Sav - ior, Wake, Arm of the Lord, De-
liv - er Thy peo - ple, Ful - fill now Thy Word.

2 The woman's Seed crushing the serpent's bold crest;
And Abraham's Seed, in Whom nation's are blest;
The Prince out of Judah, the Mighty, the Strong,
Whom Zion receiveth with triumph and song;
And Jacob's Star, ruling in limitless sway,
Whose foes fall before Him, all shattered like clay;
O send us the Savior, etc.

3 The Son Thou wilt stablish on great David's throne,
As Priest, and as Prophet, and King all in one;
The Rod out of Jesse, the Stem from His root,
Might, counsel and wisdom His heavenly fruit;
The Wonderful Child that Isaiah portrays;
The Prince of Peace, Whom years unending shall praise;
O send us the Savior, etc.

106 ST. LUKE. C. M. 81.


1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King;
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.

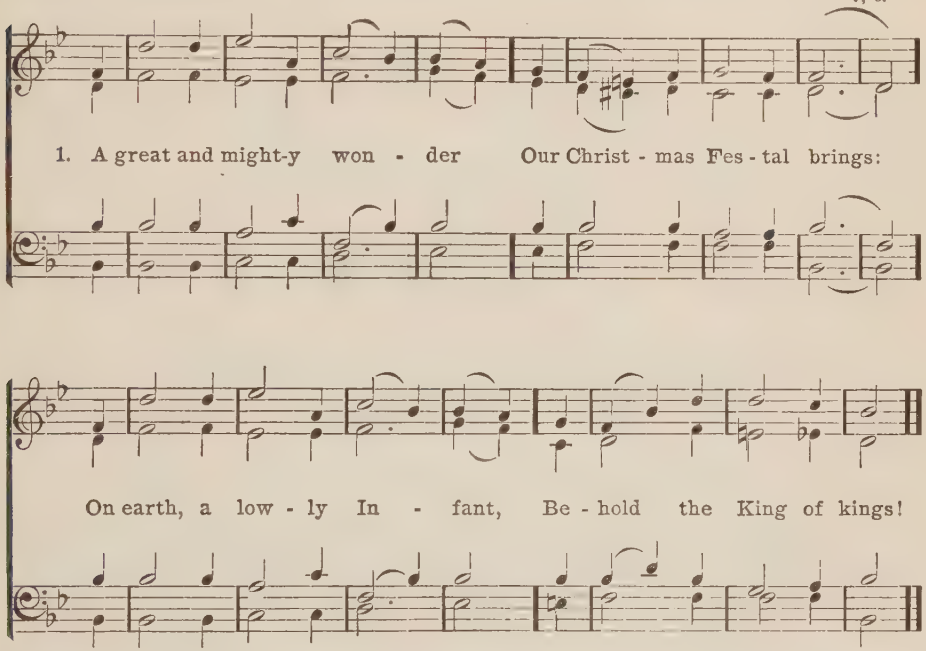
2 Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3 O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow!
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold.
When the new heav'n and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King, [song
And the whole world send back the
Which now the angels sing.

107 THEOPHANIA.

7, 6.



2 The Word is made incarnate,
Descending from on high;
And cherubim sing anthems
To shepherds, from the sky.

3 And we with them triumphant,
Repeat the hymn again:
"To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!"

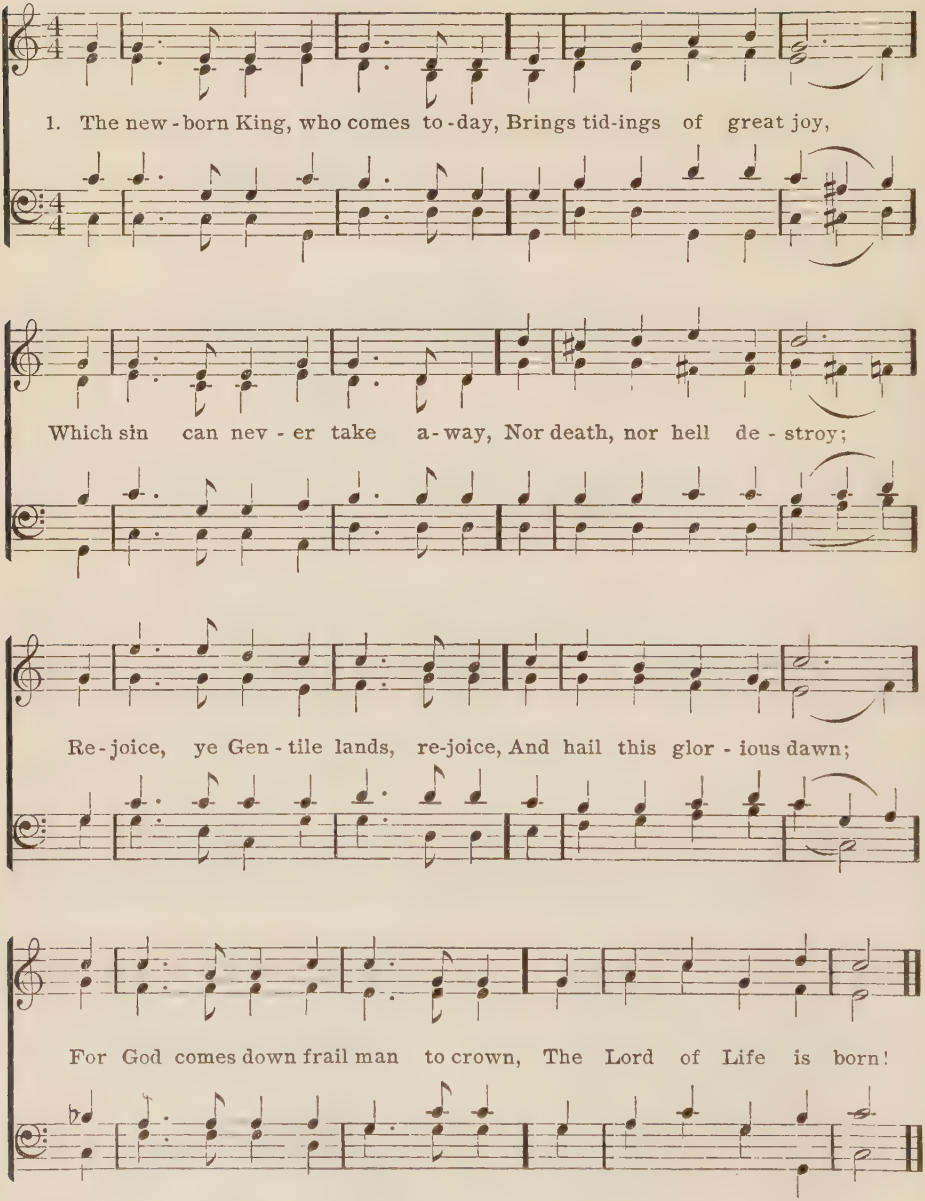
4 While thus they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains!
Ye oceans, clap your hands!

5 Since all He comes to ransom,
By all be He adored,
The Infant born in Bethlehem,
The Savior and the Lord!

6 And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield His scepter,
Our Lord and God for aye.

108 THE HOLY CITY.

C. M. 81.


1. The new-born King, who comes to-day, Brings tid-ings of great joy,
Which sin can nev-er take a-way, Nor death, nor hell de-stroy;
Re-joice, ye Gen-tile lands, re-joice, And hail this glor-ious dawn;
For God comes down frail man to crown, The Lord of Life is born!

2 He comes not as a King of earth,
In pomp and pride to reign;
He seeks a poor and humble birth,
But free from sinful stain;

Rejoice, ye Gentile lands, rejoice,
Glad hymns of triumph sing,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
He comes, your God and King!

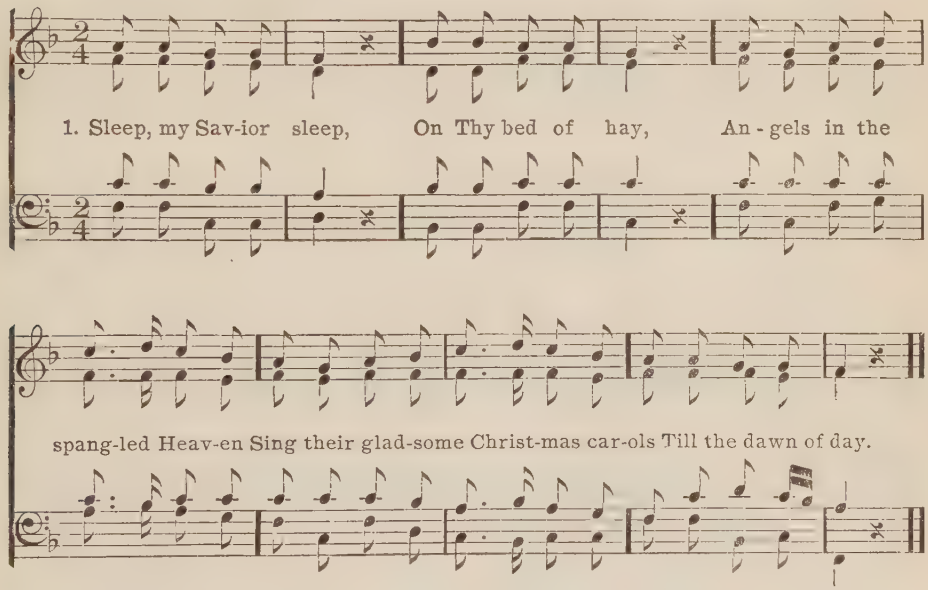
3 For us He leaves His Father's throne,
His sapphire throne on high,
And comes to dwell on earth alone,
For fallen man to die.
Rejoice, ye Gentile lands, rejoice,
And hail Messiah's dawn;
Our God comes down, earth's joy and crown,
The King of Love is born.

4 Glad Gentiles in their eastern home
His radiant star behold;
To God, their King, they joy to bring
Sweet incense, myrrh, and gold.
Rejoice, ye Gentile lands, rejoice,
In Heaven your praises sing;
Before Him fall, the Lord of all,
Your Maker and your King!

5 We join your song, celestial throng,
Whose anthems never cease;
We tune our lyres, with angel choirs,
To hail the Prince of Peace!
Rejoice, ye Gentile lands, rejoice,
And hail Immanuel's morn;
For God comes down frail man to crown,
To us a Child is born.

109 INFANTS' CAROL.

5. 5, 8, 8, 5.


1. Sleep, my Sav-ior sleep, On Thy bed of hay, An-gels in the
spang-led Heav-en Sing their glad-some Christ-mas car-ols Till the dawn of day.

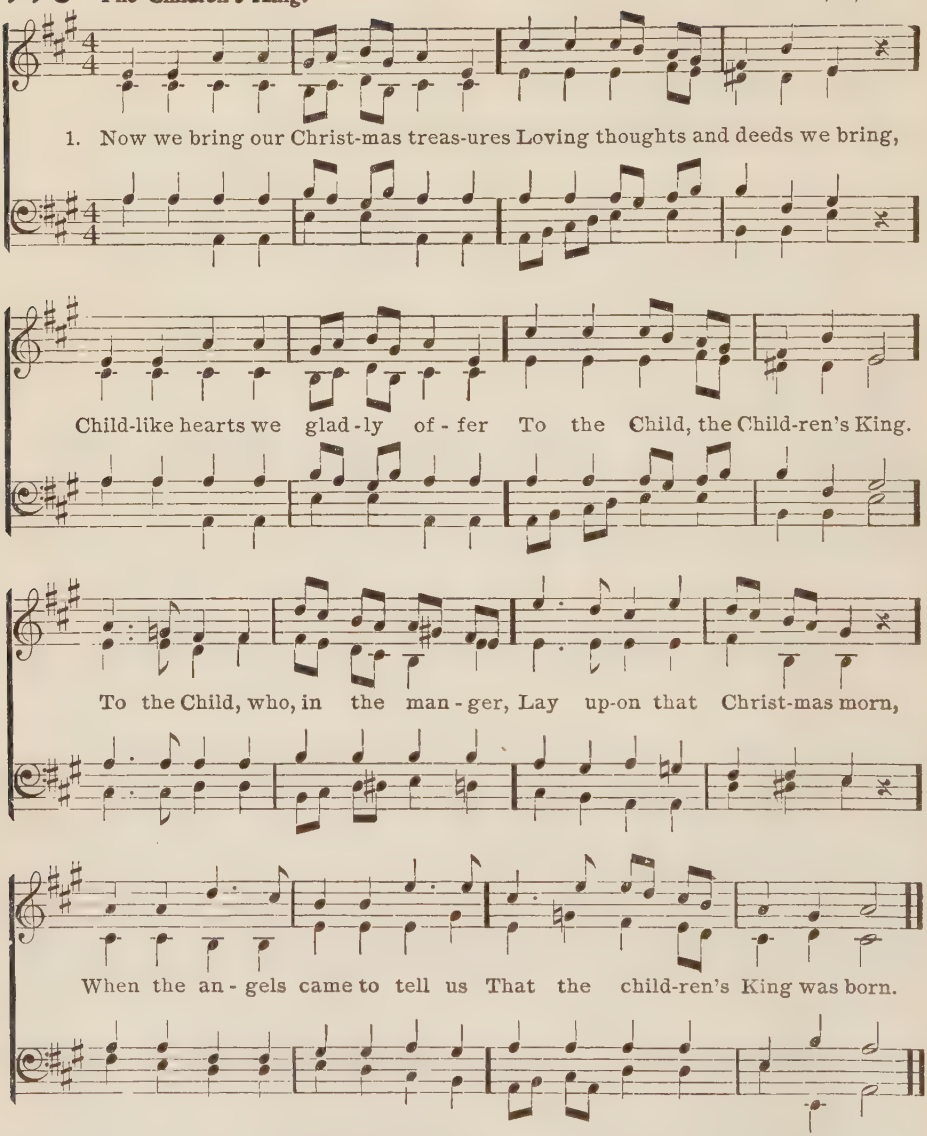
2 Sleep, my Savior, sleep,
On Thy bed of hay,
Ere the mourning Angel cometh
To the moonlit garden,
Wiping tears away.

3 Sleep, my Savior, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast,
Now the Shepherds kneel adoring,
Now the Mother's heart is joyous,
Take a happy rest.

4 Sleep, my Savior, sleep,
Sweet on Mary's breast,
Crucified, with wounds and bruises
Bleeding, purple, stained, disfigured
One day Thou wilt rest.

110 The Children's King.

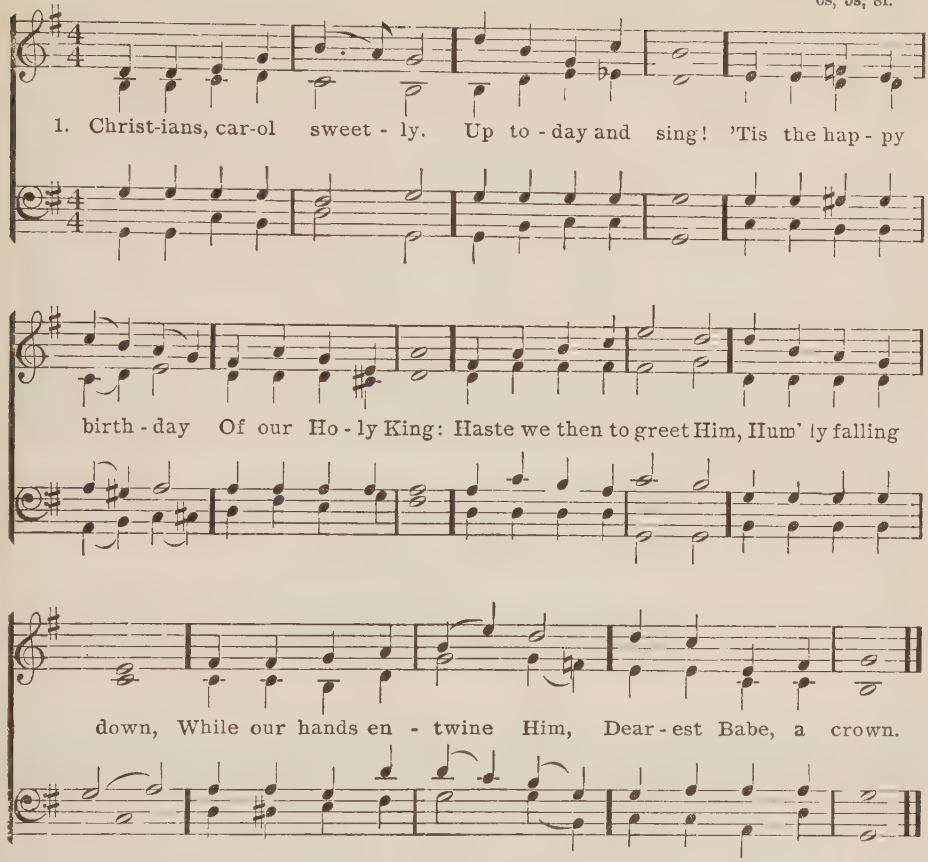
8s, 7s, 81.


1. Now we bring our Christ-mas treas-ures Loving thoughts and deeds we bring,
Child-like hearts we glad-ly of-fer To the Child, the Child-ren's King.
To the Child, who, in the man-ger, Lay up-on that Christ-mas morn,
When the an-gels came to tell us That the child-ren's King was born.

2 And He lives, throughout the ages,—
Lives and reigns in earth and sky;
Angel hosts still sing the glory
Of the children's King on high.
Yet He cares for children's praises:
So, with heart and voice we ring;
Glory in the highest, glory
To the Child, the children's King!

111 CAROL SWEETLY.

6s, 5s, 8l.


1. Christ-ians, car-ol sweet - ly. Up to - day and sing! 'Tis the hap - py
birth - day Of our Ho - ly King: Haste we then to greet Him, Hum' ly falling
down, While our hands en - twine Him, Dear - est Babe, a crown.

2 Crowds of snow-white angels
Throng the golden stair;
All things are delightful,
All things passing fair;
Bells, clear music making,
Peal the news to earth;
Chimes within make answer,
All is glee and mirth.

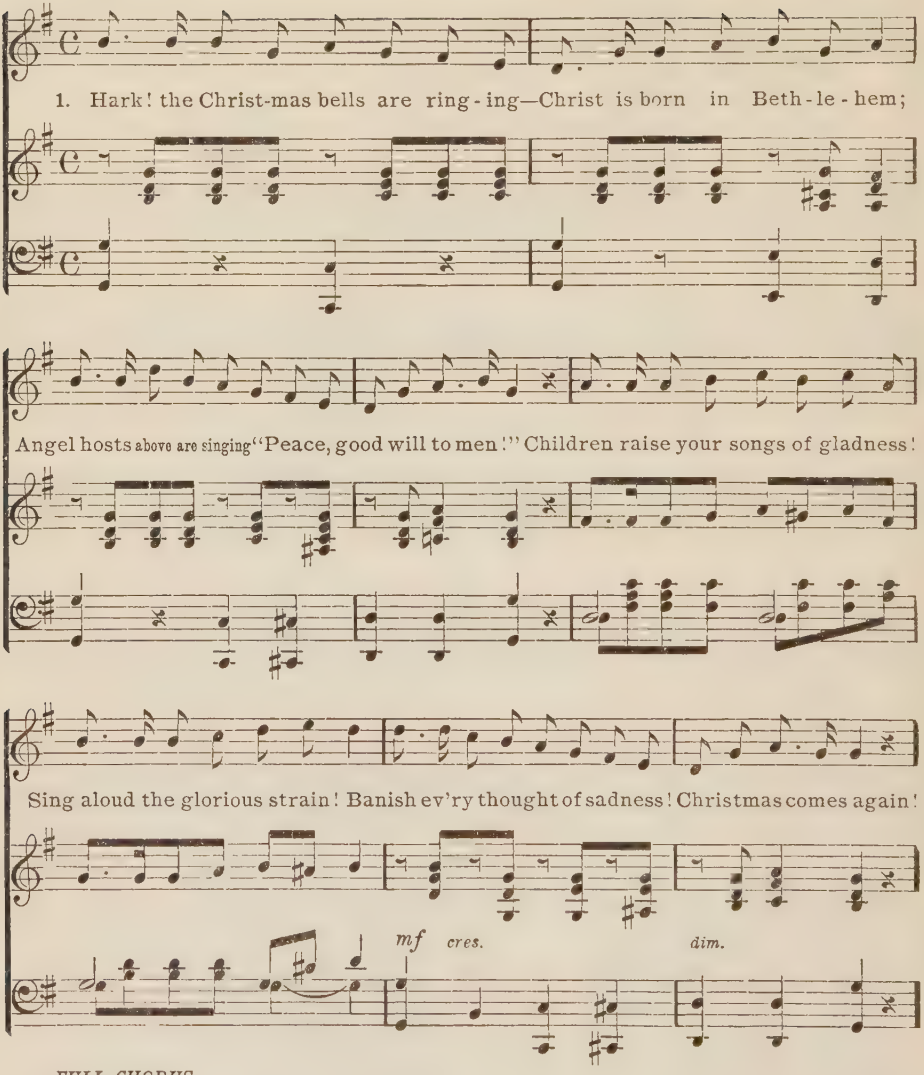
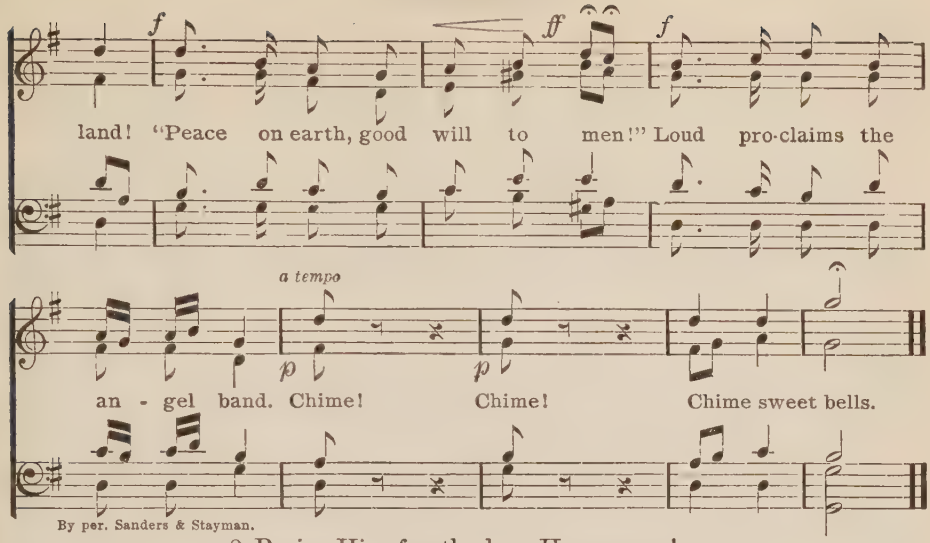
3 Michael, at the manger,
Bows his royal face;
Gabriel, with lily,
Hides transcendent Grace:
For, dear friends, the glory
Of that lowly bed
Overpowers the beauty
On archangels shed.

4 Shall I tell of Joseph,
Who with rapt surprise,
Sees the light from Godhead
Fill those infant eyes?
Shall I sing of Mary,
Who, upon her breast,
Cradles her Creator,
Soothes Him to His rest?

5 Angels, Mary, Joseph,
Yes, I greet you all!
Falling down in worship
At the manger stall!
For you hail our Monarch,
Born a Child to-day;
So, with you I worship,
And my homage pay.

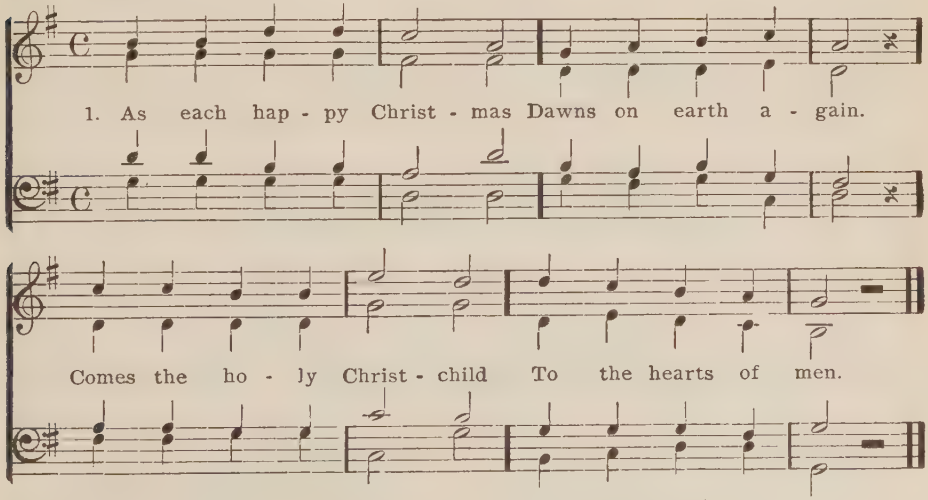
112 CHIMES.

8, 7, 8, 5.


1. Hark! the Christ-mas bells are ring-ing—Christ is born in Beth-le-hem;
Angel hosts above are singing "Peace, good will to men!" Children raise your songs of gladness!
Sing aloud the glorious strain! Banish ev'ry thought of sadness! Christmas comes again!
mf
cres.
dim.
FULL CHORUS.
Chime a-gain sweet bells of Christ-mas! Tell the news through all the

By per. Sanders & Stayman.

2 Praise Him for the love He gave us!
Tune your hearts to laud His name!
Down to earth He came to save us—
Sinners to reclaim—
Shout aloud the tidings glorious
Of the blest Messiah's birth;
Over all He reigns victorious—
Christ has come to earth!

113 Alle Jahre wieder. 6, 5.

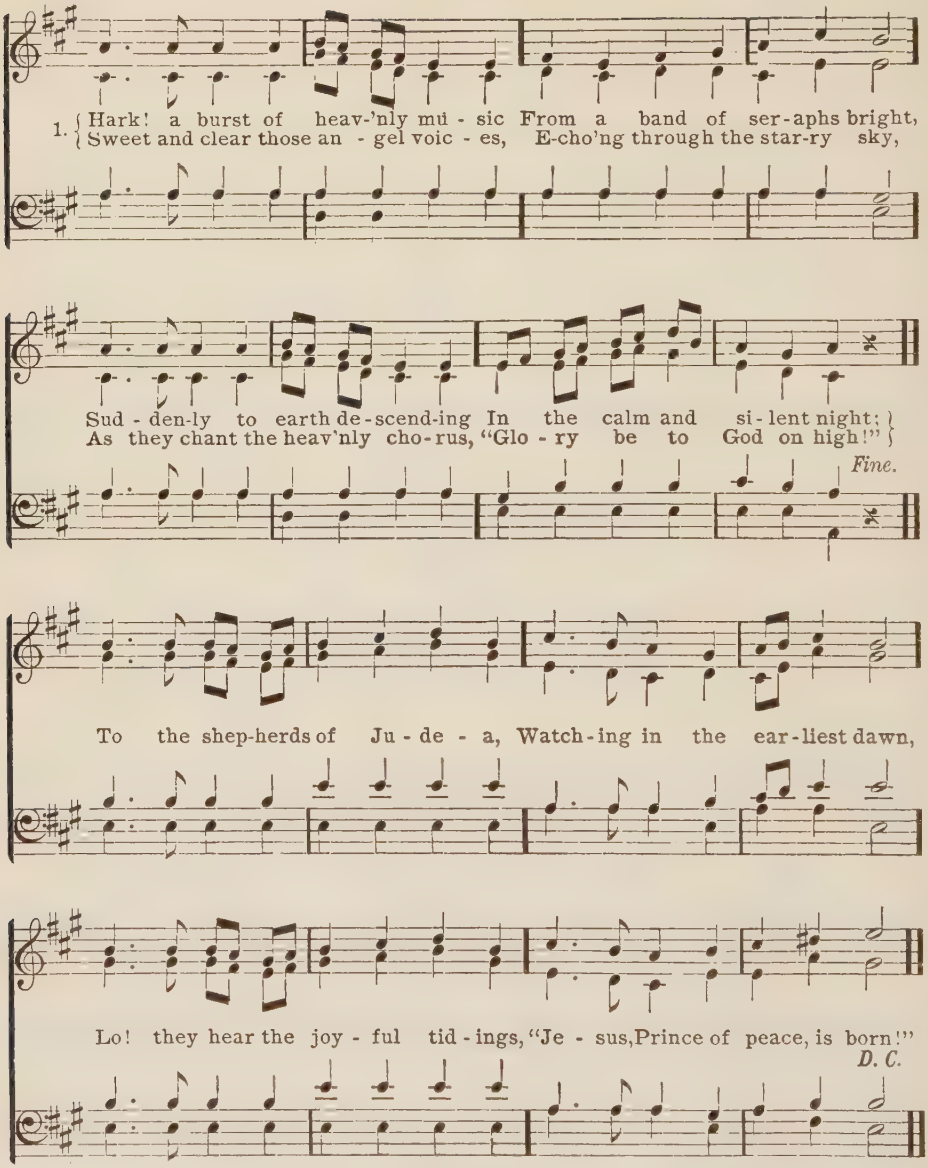


2 Enters with His blessing
Into every home,
Guides and guards our footsteps,
As we go and come.

3 All unknown, beside me
He will ever stand,
And will safely lead me
With His own right hand.

114 Heavenly Music.

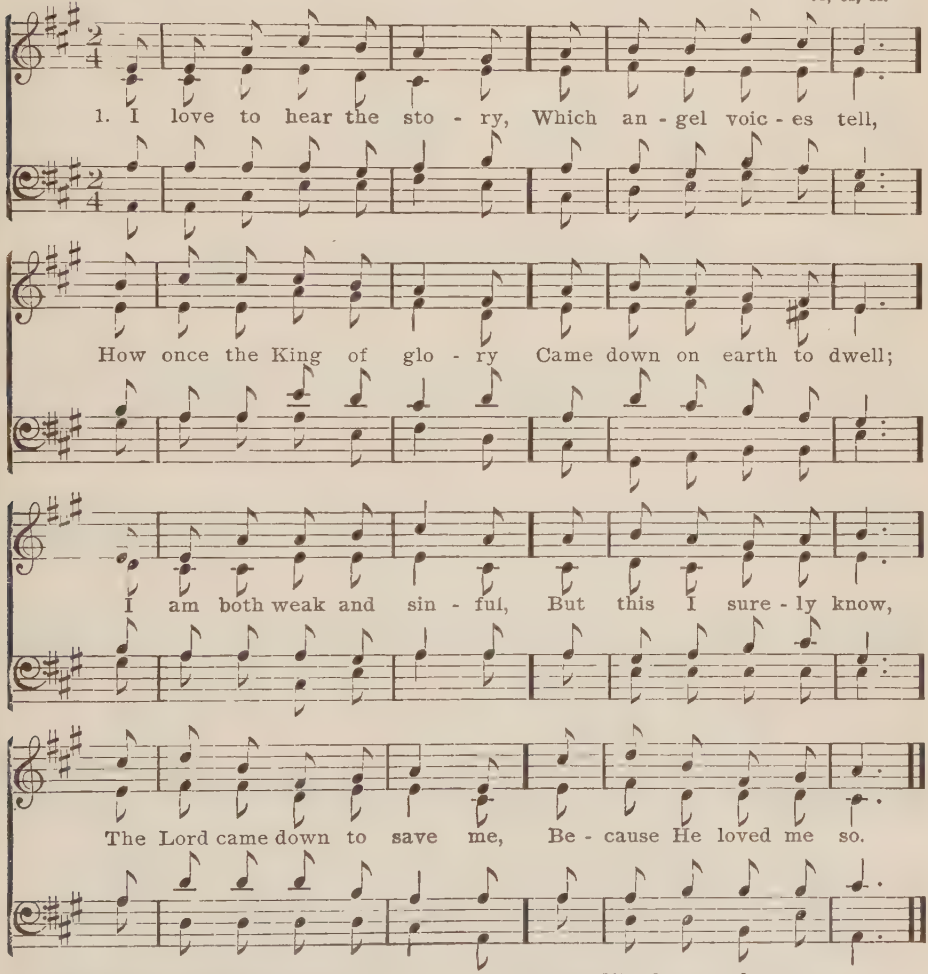
8s, 7s, 12l.


1. Hark! a burst of heav'nly mu - sic From a band of ser-aphs bright,
Sweet and clear those an - gel voic - es, E-cho'ng through the star-ry sky,
Sud - den-ly to earth de-scend-ing In the calm and si - lent night;
As they chant the heav'nly cho-rus, "Glo - ry be to God on high!"
Fine.
To the shep-herds of Ju - de - a, Watch-ing in the ear-liest dawn,
Lo! they hear the joy - ful tid - ings, "Je - sus, Prince of peace, is born!"
D. C.

2 Slumbering in a lowly manger,
Lies the mighty Lord of all;
And before the holy Stranger
See the trembling shepherds fall.
He has come, the long-expected,
Full of wisdom, love, and grace,
To redeem His ruined creatures,
To restore our fallen race.
So let angels wake the chorus!
So let ransomed men reply!
Chanting the celestial anthem,
"Glory be to God on high!"

3 And this joyful Christmas morning,
Breaking o'er the world below,
Tells again the wondrous story
Shepherds heard so long ago.
Who shall still our tuneful voices,
Who the tide of praise shall stem,
Which the blessed angels taught us,
In the fields of Bethlehem?
Hark! we hear again the chorus,
Ringing through the starry sky,
And we join the heavenly anthem,
"Glory be to God on high!"

115 LOVE.

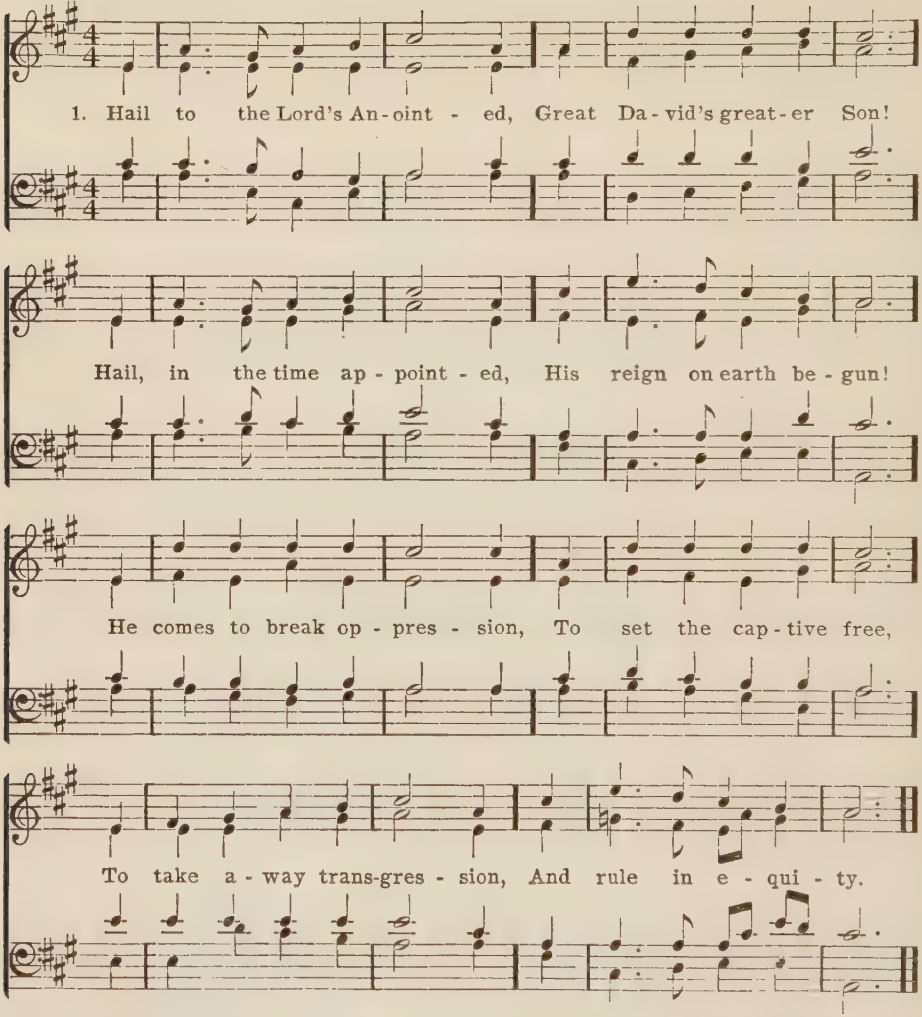
7s, 6s, 81.

1. I love to hear the sto - ry, Which an - gel voic - es tell,
How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell;
I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.

2 I'm glad my blessed Savior
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be;
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loves me so.

3 To sing His love and mercy
My sweetest songs I'll raise;
And though I cannot see Him,
I know He hears my praise;
For He has kindly promised
That even I may go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loves me so.

116 TRIUMPH.

7s, 6s, 8l.


1. Hail to the Lord's An-oint - ed, Great Da-vid's great-er Son!
Hail, in the time ap-point-ed, His reign on earth be-gun!
He comes to break op-pres-sion, To set the cap-tive free,
To take a-way trans-gres-sion, And rule in e-qui-ty.

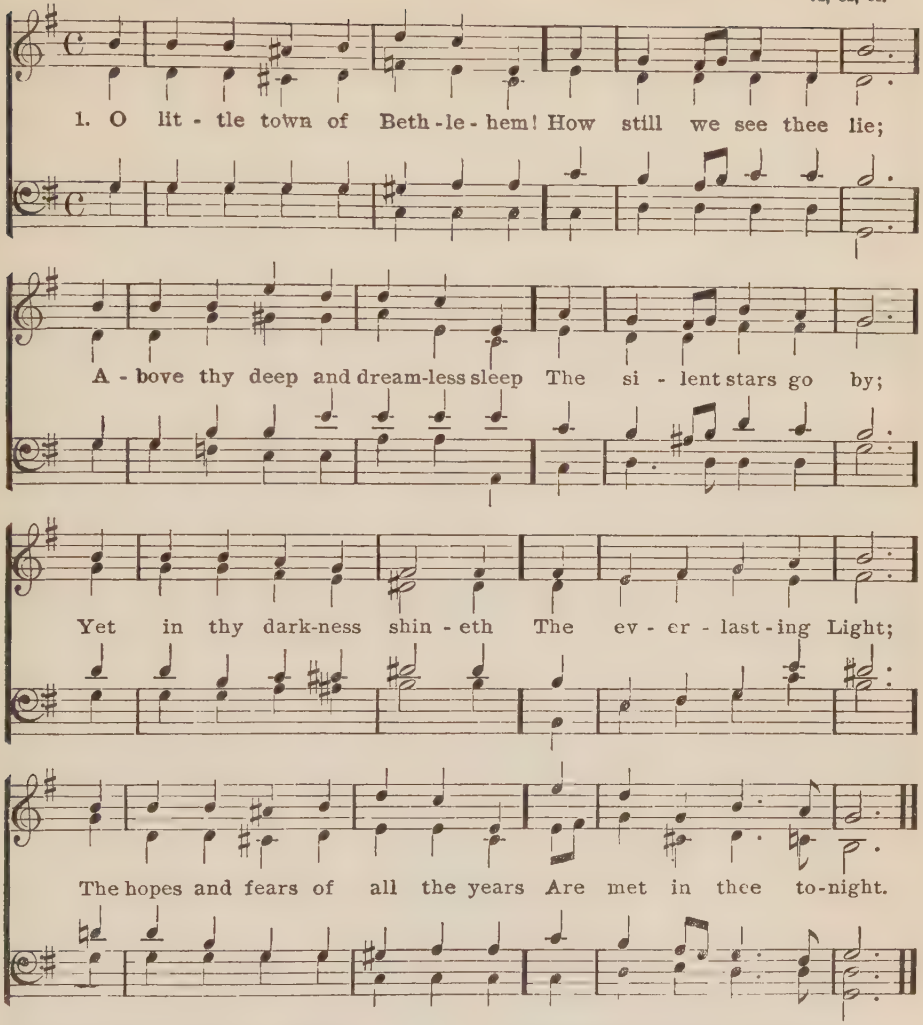
2 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong;
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;
To give them songs for sighing;
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemned and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;
And love, joy, hope like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth.
Before Him, on the mountains
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

4 For Him shall prayer unceasing
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end.
The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand forever;
That name to us is Love.

117 ST. LOUIS.

7s, 6s, 8l.

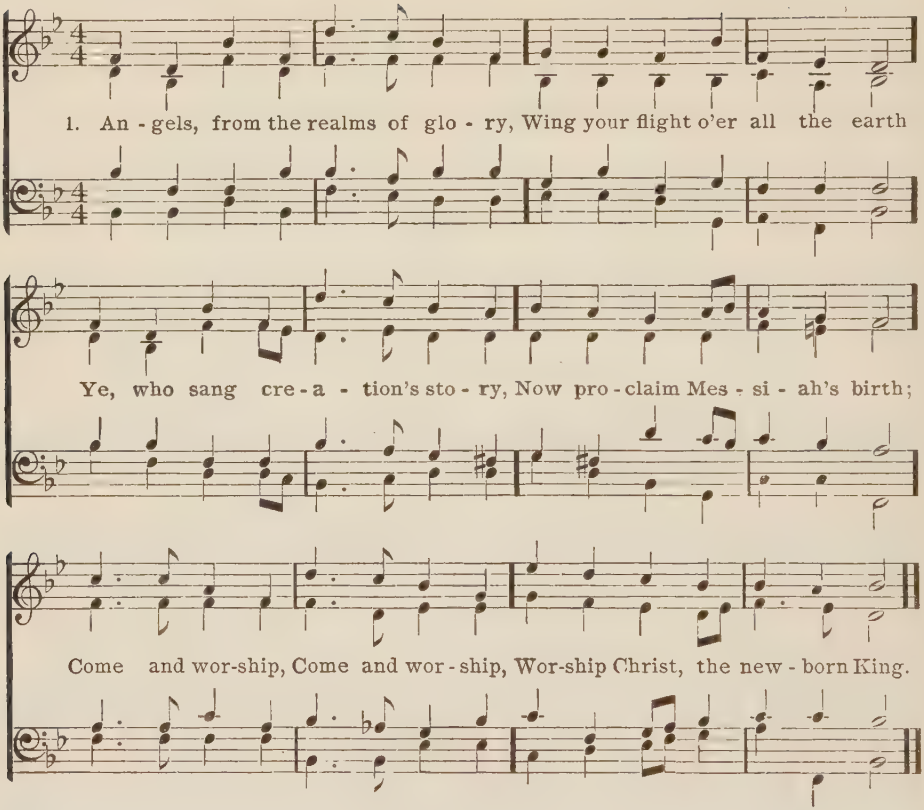

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark-ness shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God our King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin, [still,
Where meek souls will receive Him
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day,
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us.
Our Lord Emmanuel!

118 REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 4, 7.


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth
Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth;
Come and wor-ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new - born King.

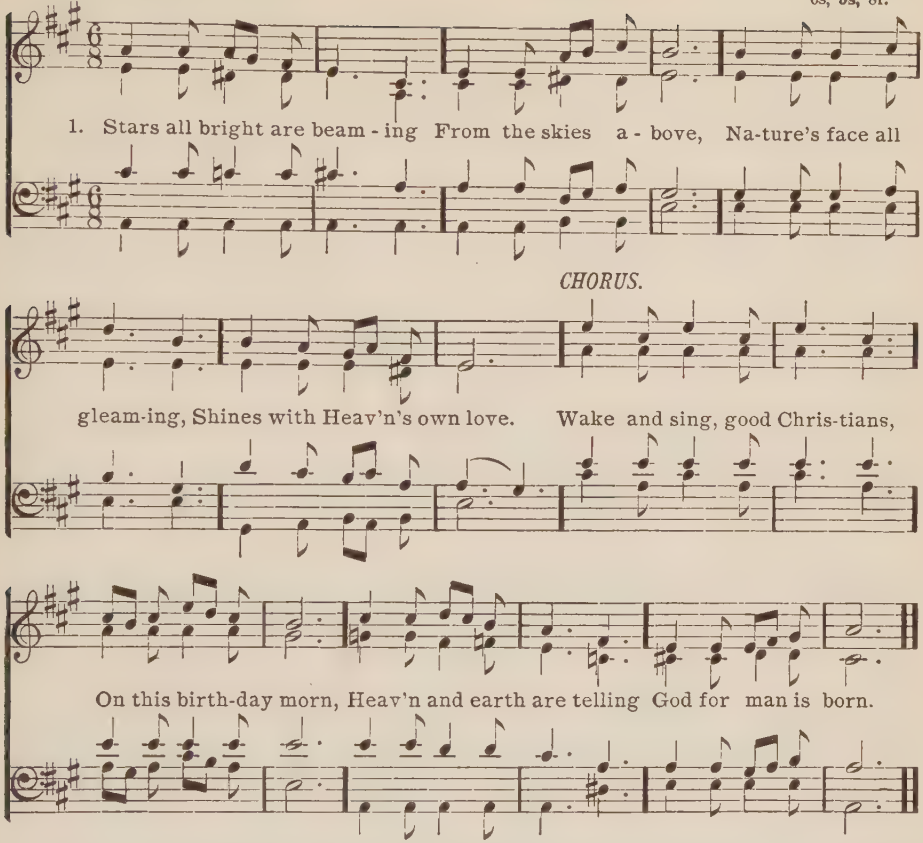
2 Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the heav'nly Light:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In His temple shall appear:
Come and worship—
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

119 BRIGHT STARS.

6s, 5s, 8l.


1. Stars all bright are beam - ing From the skies a - bove, Na-ture's face all
CHORUS.
gleam-ing, Shines with Heav'n's own love. Wake and sing, good Chris-tians,
On this birth-day morn, Heav'n and earth are telling God for man is born.

2 Here for us abiding,
Cradled in a stall,
All His glory hiding,
See the Lord of all!

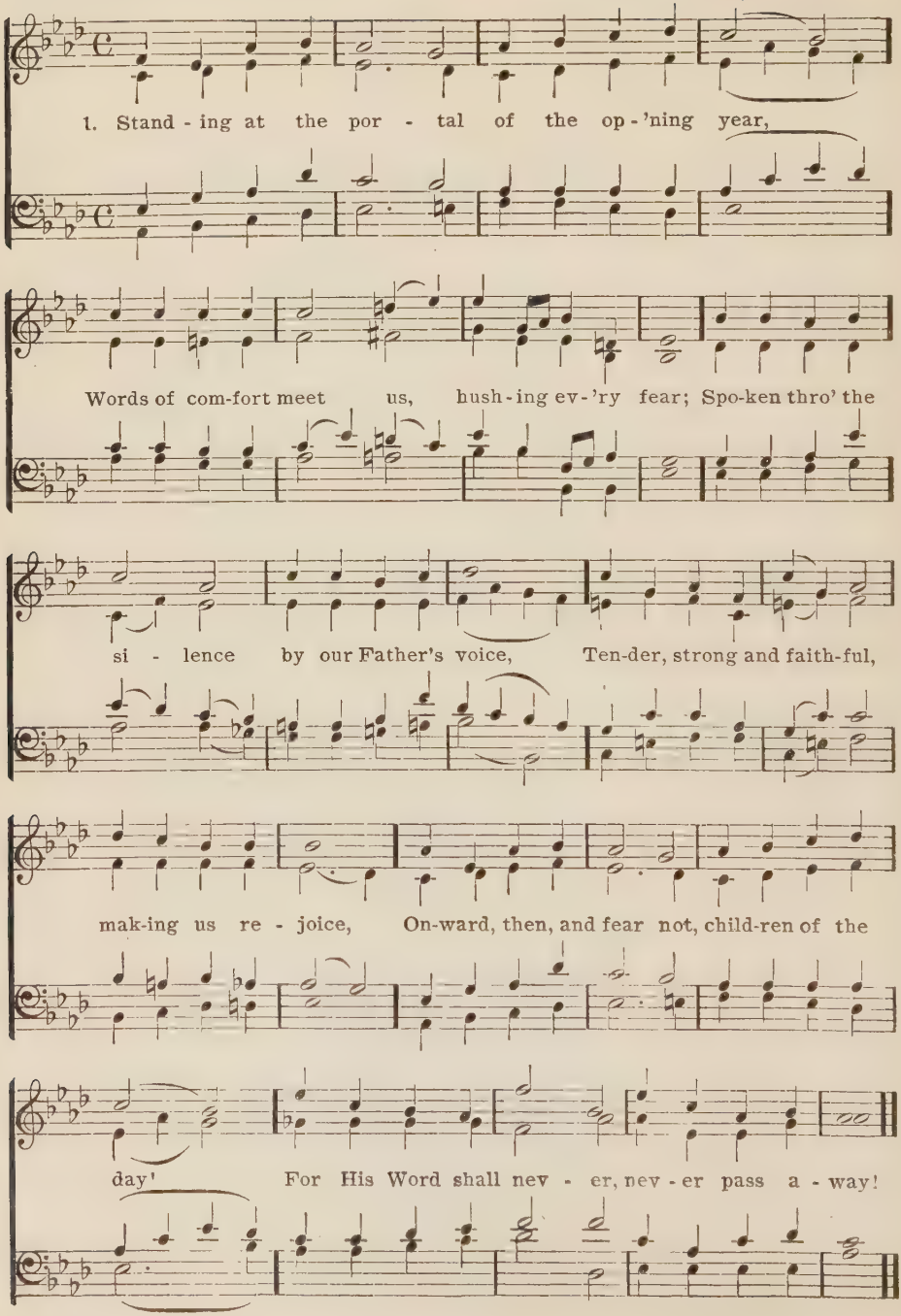
3 Born that He might lead us,
From this desert home—
Guide our way, and feed us,
Till the end shall come.

4 Thousand thousand blessings
Sing we for His love,
Choral hymns addressing
To our Lord above.

5 Glory in the highest,
For this wondrous birth;
Choir of heaven! thou criest:
"Peace to all on earth!"

120 VALOUR.

6s, 5s, 121.

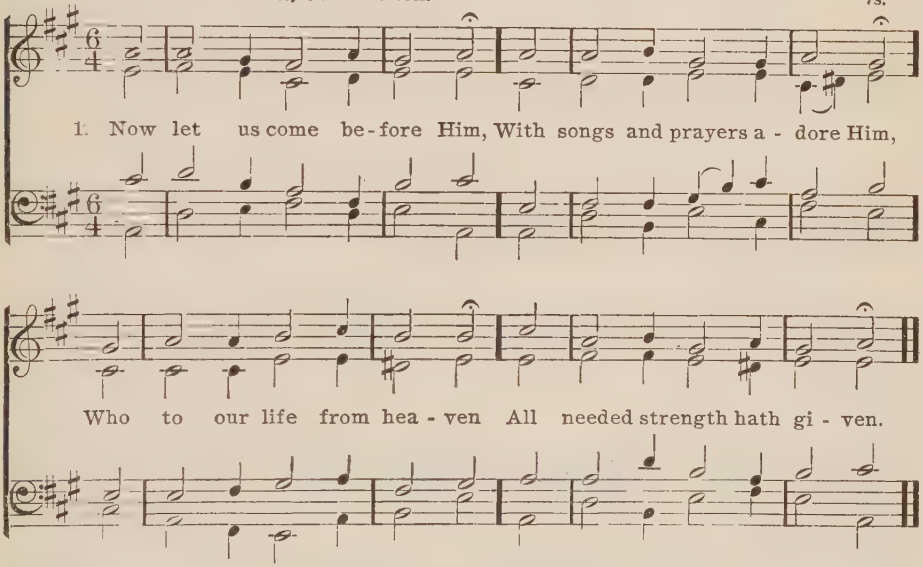

1. Stand - ing at the por - tal of the op - 'ning year,
Words of com-fort meet us, hush - ing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the
si - lence by our Father's voice, Ten-der, strong and faith-ful,
mak-ing us re - joice, On-ward, then, and fear not, child-ren of the
day! For His Word shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way!

2 I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou afraid,
I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee with my own right hand,
Thou art called and chosen in my sight to stand.
Onward then, etc.

3 He will never fail us, He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant, He will never break,
Resting on His promise, what have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient for the coming year!
Onward, then, etc.

121 Nun lasst uns Gott, dem Herren.

7s.



2 The stream of years is flowing,
And we are onward going,
From old to new surviving,
And by His mercy thriving.

3 In woe we often languish,
And pass through times of anguish,
Of wars and trepidation,
Alarming every nation.

4 In vain is all our doing;
The labor we're pursuing
In our hands prospers never,
Unless God watches ever.

5 O God of mercy! hear us,
Our Father! be Thou near us;
'Mid crosses and in sadness
Be Thou our Fount of gladness.

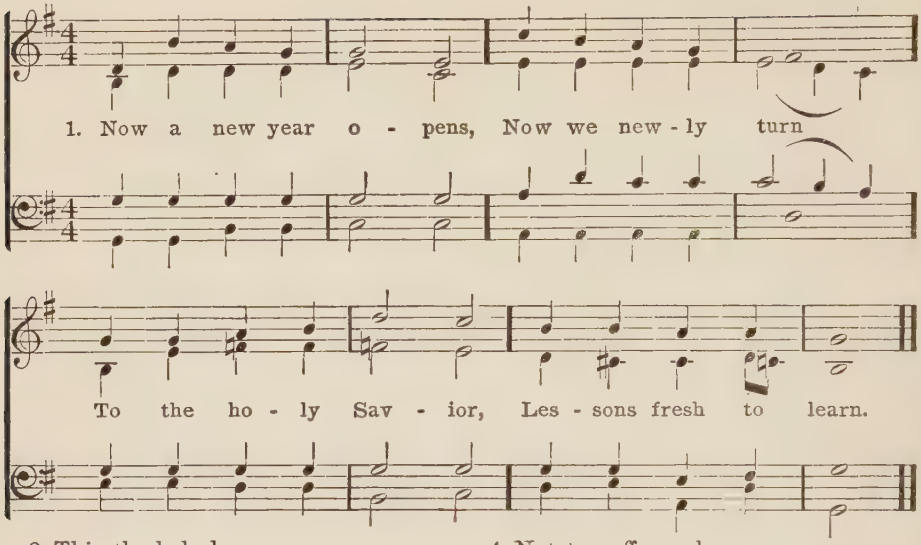
6 With richest blessings crown us,
In all our ways, Lord! own us;
Give grace, who grace bestowest
To all, e'en to the lowest.

7 O Lord! assistance lend us,
Thy holy Spirit send us,
That He may make us glorious,
And lead to Thee victorious.

8 All this Thy hand bestoweth,
Thou Life, whence our life floweth;
To me and all believers
Grant, Lord, these New Year's favors.

122 PENKIVELL.

6, 5.



2 This the holy lesson
On the year's first day,
Jesus by obedience
Teaches to obey.

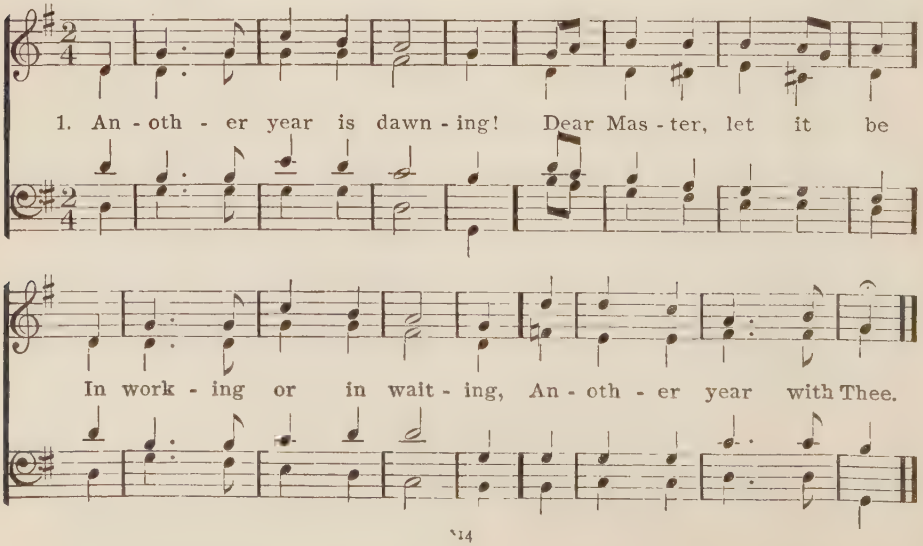
3 Of Thy cross thus early
Tokens Thou dost give;
By Thy wounds Thou healest,
By Thy death we live.

4 Not to suffer only,
Jesus, didst Thou come,
But to leave us way-marks
Pointing to our Home.

5 In Thy blessed footsteps
Ever may we tread,
Safe when keeping near Thee,
By Thy Spirit led.

123 WEBER.

7, 6.



2 Another year of mercies,
Of faithfulness and grace,
Another year of gladness
In the shining of Thy face.

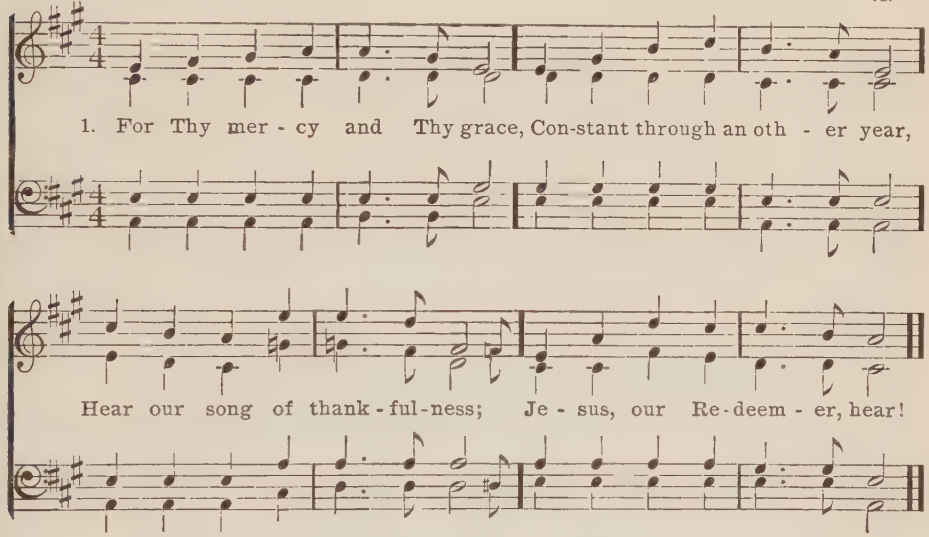
3 Another year of progress,
Another year of praise;
Another year of proving
Thy presence "all the days."

4 Another year of service,
Of witness for Thy love;
Another year of training
For holier work above.

5 Another year is dawning!
Dear Master, let it be
On earth, or else in Heaven,
Another year for Thee!

124 DODSON.

7s.



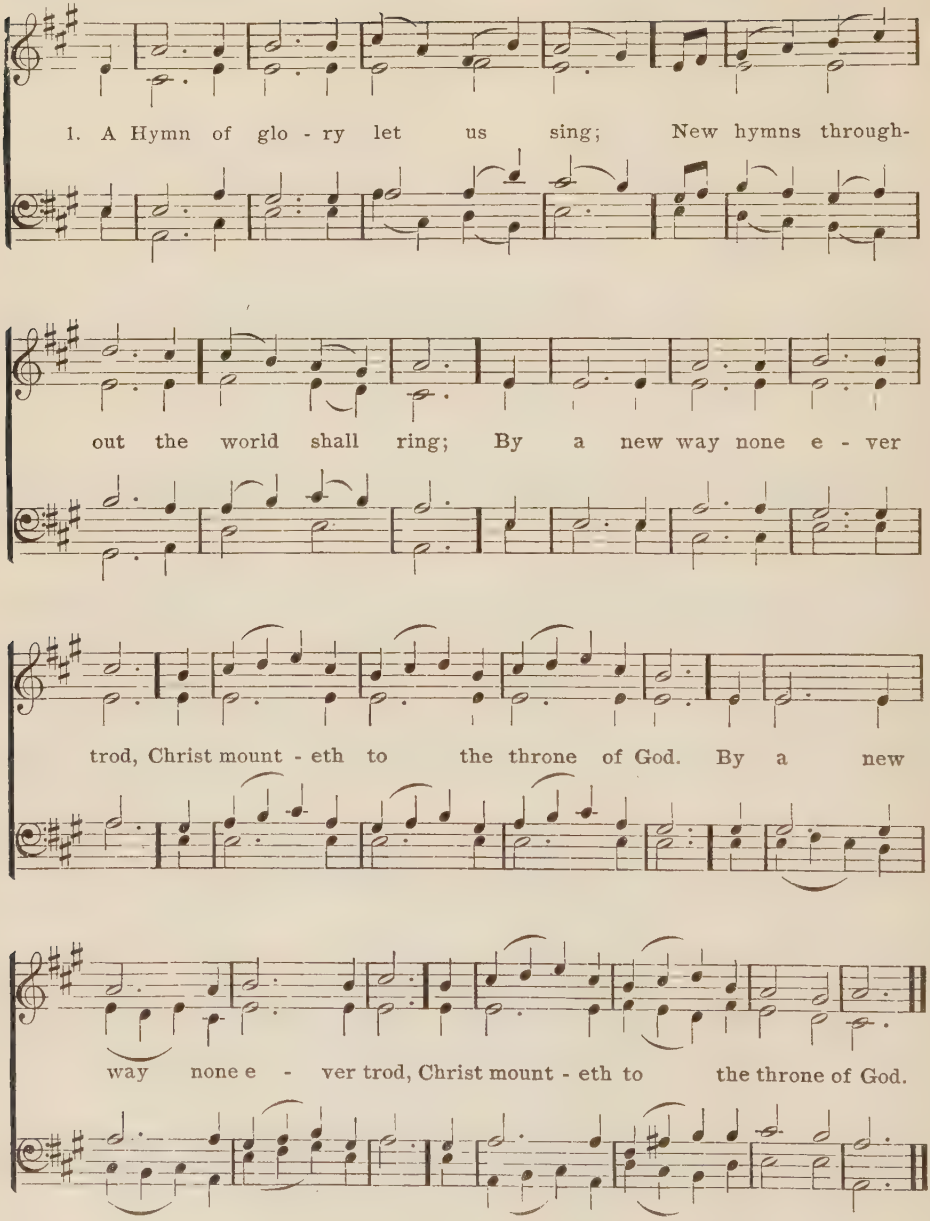
2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength, be Thou our stay;
In the pathless wilderness,
Be our true and living Way.

3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread,
With Thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort Thou his dying head.

4 Make us faithful, make us pure,
Keep us evermore Thine own;
Help, O help us to endure,
Fit us for Thy promised crown.

5 So within Thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings.

125 CREATION. L. M.

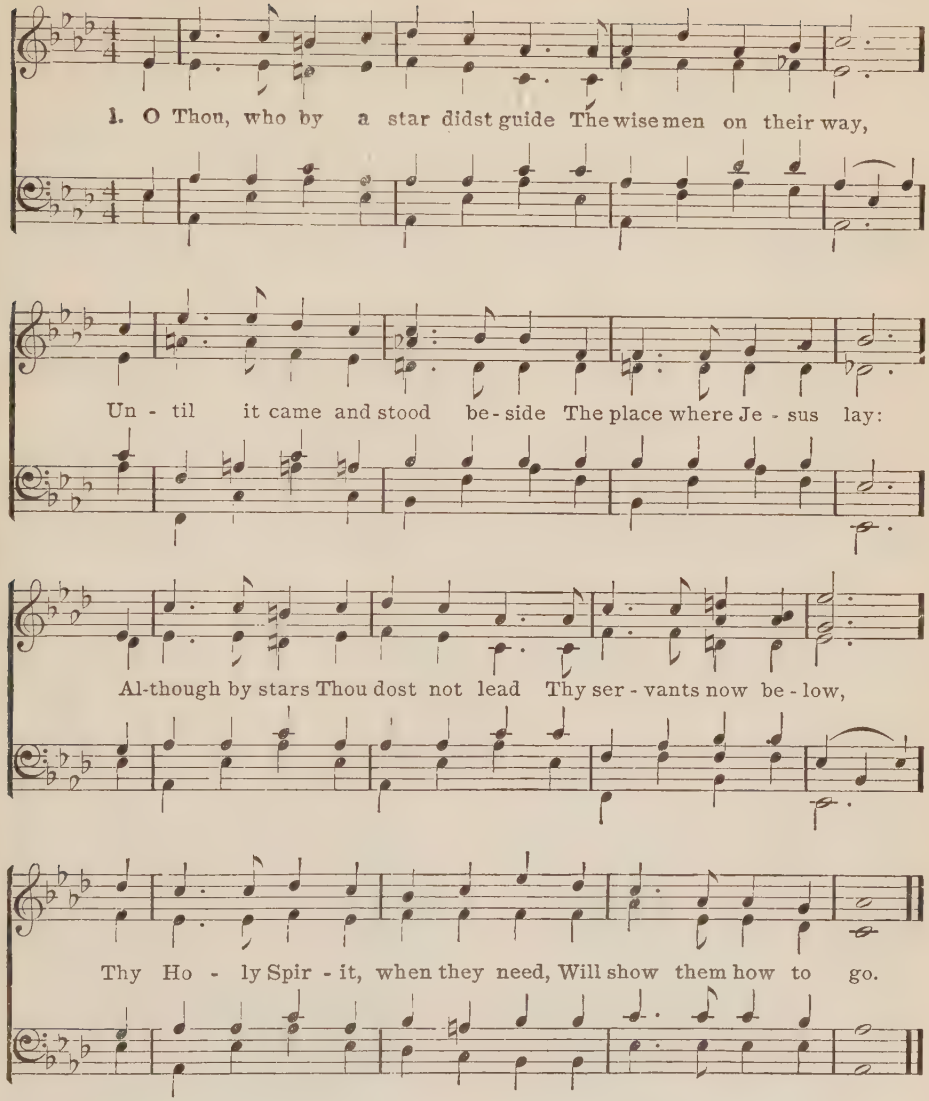

1. A Hymn of glo - ry let us sing; New hymns through-
out the world shall ring; By a new way none e - ver
trod, Christ mount - eth to the throne of God. By a new
way none e - ver trod, Christ mount - eth to the throne of God.

2 May our affections thither tend,
And thither constantly ascend,
Where, seated on the Father's throne,
Thee reigning in the heavens we own!

3 Be Thou our present Joy, O Lord,
Who wilt be ever our Reward:
And as the countless ages flee,
May all our glory be in Thee!

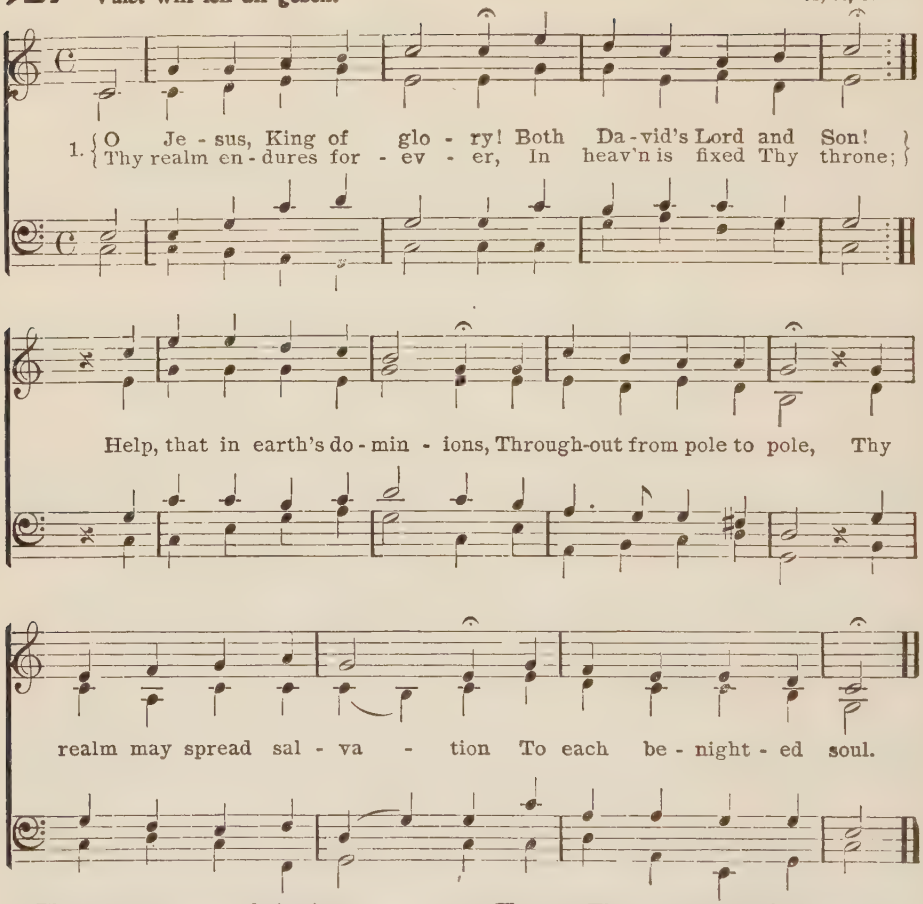
126 STONE.

C. M. 81.


1. O Thou, who by a star didst guide The wise men on their way,
Un - til it came and stood be - side The place where Je - sus lay:
Al-though by stars Thou dost not lead Thy ser - vants now be - low,
Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, when they need, Will show them how to go.

2 As yet we know Thee but in part,
But still we trust Thy word,
That blessed are the pure in heart
For they shall see the Lord.
O Savior, give us then Thy grace
To make us pure in heart,
That we may see Thee face to face,
Hereafter as Thou art.

127 Valet will ich dir geben. 7s, 6s, 8l.


1. O Je - sus, King of glo - ry! Both Da - vid's Lord and Son!
Thy realm en - dures for - ev - er, In heav'n is fixed Thy throne;
Help, that in earth's do - min - ions, Through-out from pole to pole, Thy
realm may spread sal - va - tion To each be - night - ed soul.

2 The eastern sages, bringing
Their tribute-gifts to Thee,
Bear witness to Thy kingdom,
And humbly bow the knee;
To Thee the star is pointing,
To Thee th' inspired Word;
Hence joyously we hail Thee:
Our Savior and our Lord!

3 Thou art a mighty Monarch,
As by the Word we're told,
Yet carest Thou but little
For earthly goods or gold;
On no proud steed Thou ridest,
Thou wear'st no jeweled crown,
Nor dwell'st in lordly castle,
But bearest scoff and frown.

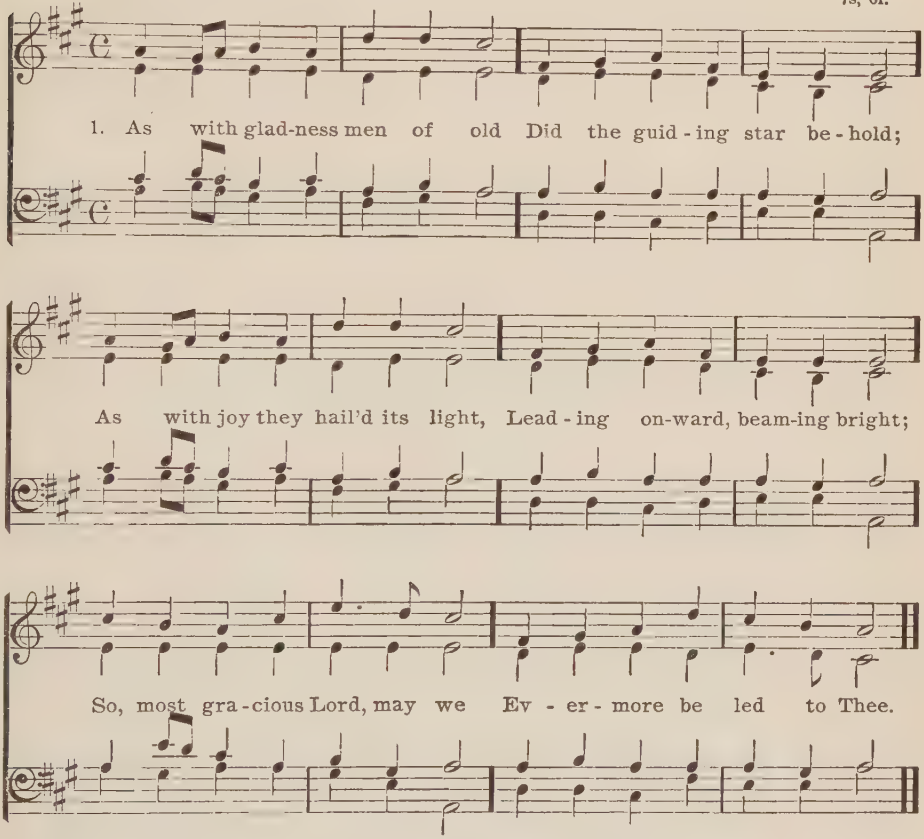
4 Yet art Thou decked with beauty,
With rays of glorious light;
Thou ever teem'st with goodness,
And all Thy ways are right.
Vouchsafe to shield Thy people
With Thine almighty arm,
That they may dwell in safety
From those who mean them harm.

5 Ah, look on me with pity,
Though I am weak and poor,
Admit me to Thy kingdom,
To dwell there, blest and sure.
I pray Thee, keep and guide me
Safe from my bitter foes,
From sin and death, and Satan;
Free me from all my woes.

6 And bid Thy Word within me
Shine as the fairest star;
Keep sin and all false doctrine
Forever from me far;
Help me confess Thee truly,
And with Thy Christendom
Here own Thee King and Savior
And in the world to come.

128 DIX.

7s, 6l.


1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
As with joy they hail'd its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lonely manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

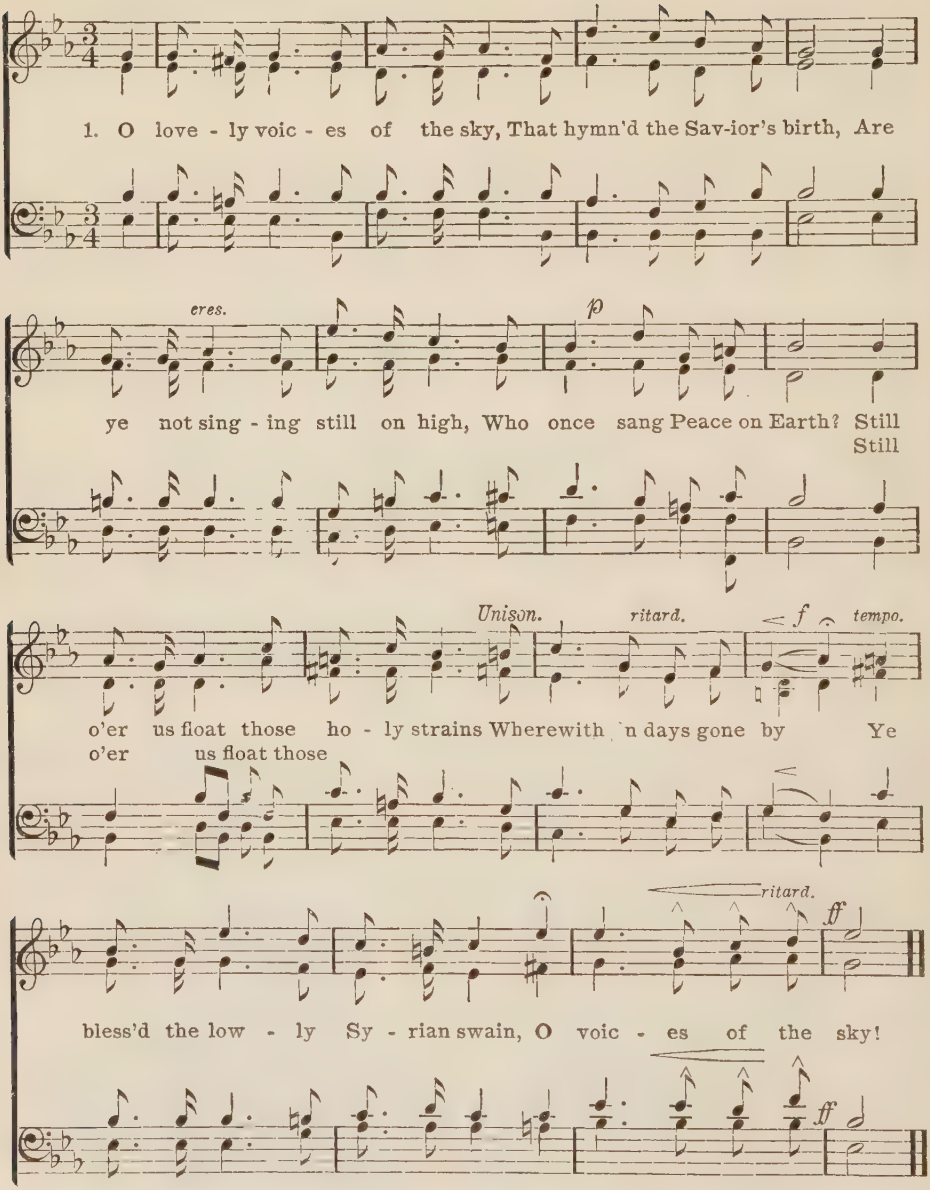
3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light:
Thou its Light, its Joy, its crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

129 LOVELY VOICES.

C. M. 81.

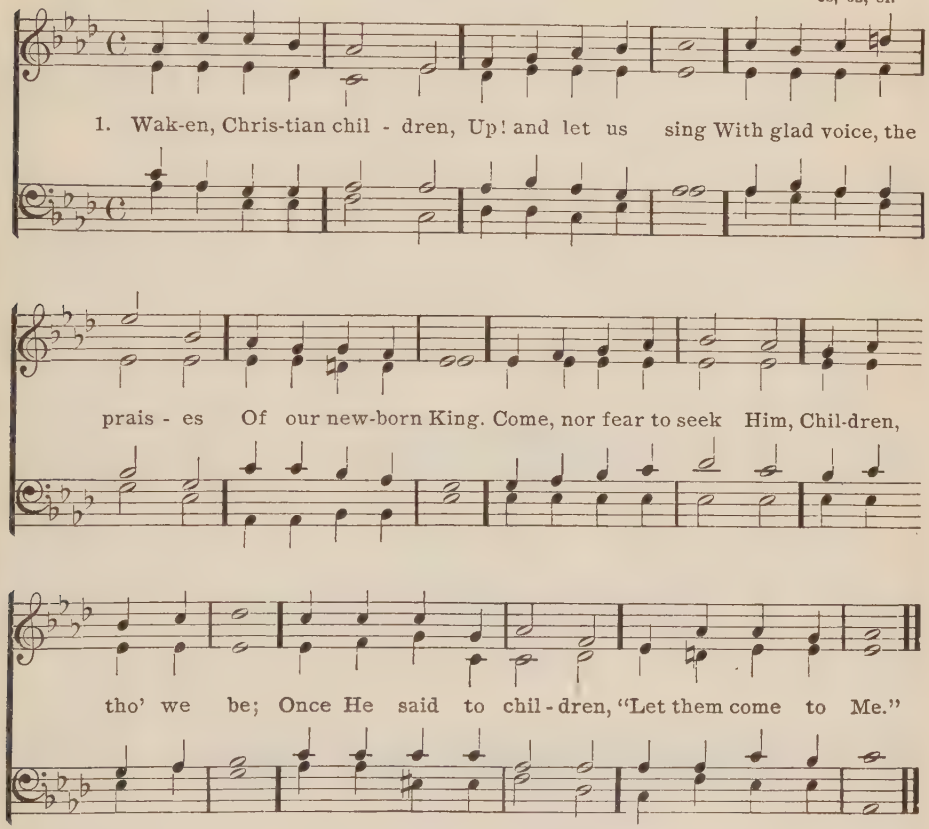

1. O love - ly voic - es of the sky, That hymn'd the Sav-ior's birth, Are
eres.
p
ye not sing - ing still on high, Who once sang Peace on Earth? Still
Still
Unison.
ritard.
f
tempo.
o'er us float those ho - ly strains Wherewith 'n days gone by Ye
o'er us float those
ritard.
ff
bless'd the low - ly Sy - rian swain, O voic - es of the sky!
ff

2 O clear and shining light whose beams
A heavenly radiance shed
Around the palms, and o'er the streams
And on the shepherds' heads;
Be near through life, be near in death,
As in that holiest night
Of hope, of gladness, and of faith,
O clear and shining light!

3 O Star, which led'st to Him whose love
Brought down man's ransom, free,
Thou still art, midst the hosts above,
We still may gaze on thee!
In Heaven Thy light doth never set,
Thy rays earth may not dim;
Oh, send them forth to guide us yet,
Bright Star which led to Him.

130 ELVEY.

6s, 5s, 8l.


1. Wak-en, Chris-tian chil - dren, Up! and let us sing With glad voice, the
prais - es Of our new-born King. Come, nor fear to seek Him, Chil-dren,
tho' we be; Once He said to chil - dren, "Let them come to Me."

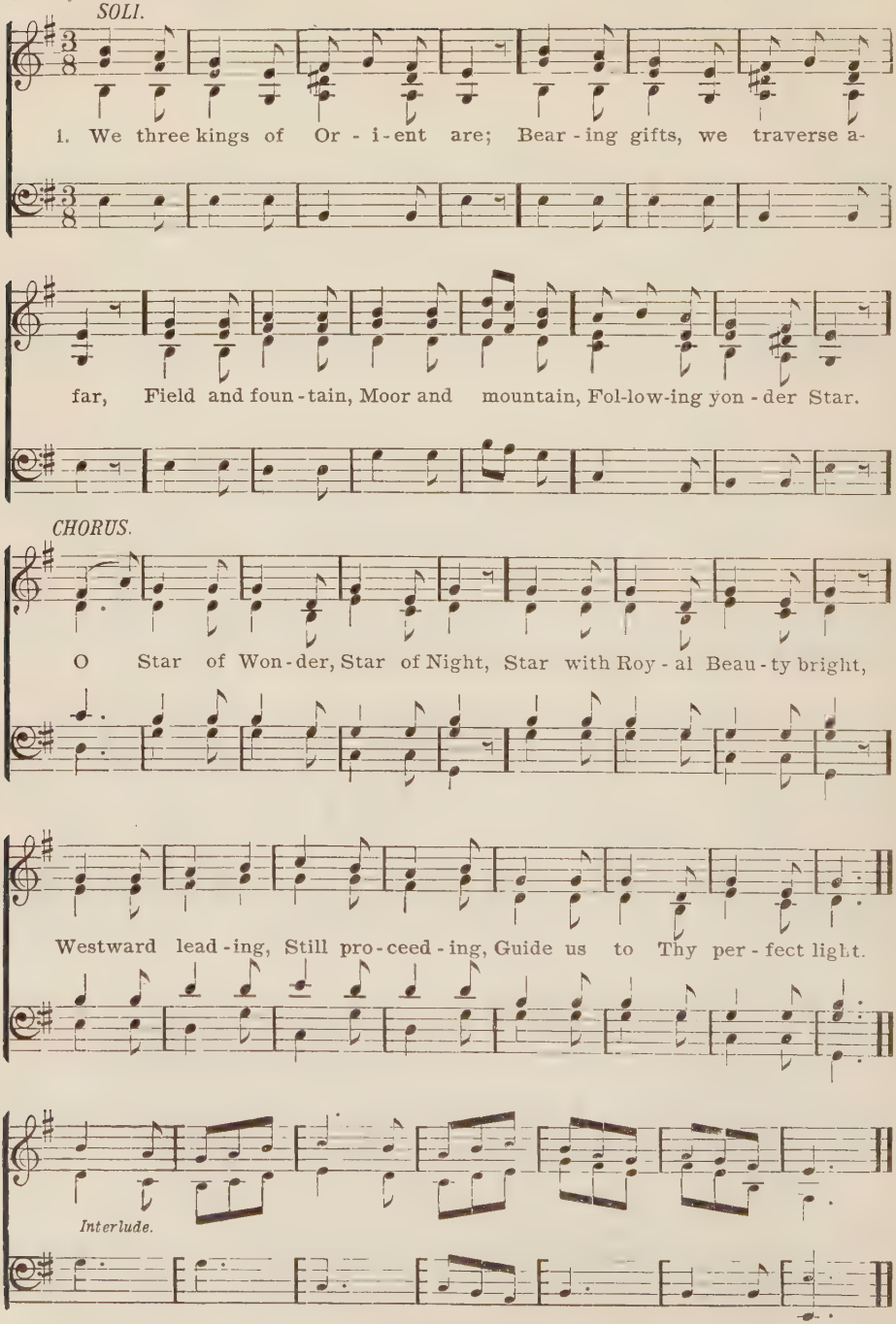
2 In a manger lowly
Sleeps the heavenly Child,
O'er Him fondly bendeth
Mary, mother mild.
Far above that stable,
Up in heaven so high,
One bright Star outshineth,
Watching silently.

3 Fear not then to enter,
Though we can not bring
Gold, or myrrh, or incense
Fitting for a King.
Gifts He asketh richer,
Offerings costlier still,
Yet may Christian children
Bring them if they will.

4 Brighter than all jewels
Shines the modest eye;
Best of gifts He loveth,
Childlike purity.
Haste we then to welcome,
With a joyous lay,
Christ, the King of glory,
Manifest to-day.

131. THREE KINGS.

8, 8, 8, 5, 8, 7.


SOLI.
1. We three kings of Or - i - ent are; Bear - ing gifts, we traverse a-
far, Field and foun - tain, Moor and mountain, Fol-low-ing yon - der Star.
CHORUS.
O Star of Won - der, Star of Night, Star with Roy - al Beau - ty bright,
Westward lead - ing, Still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.
Interlude.

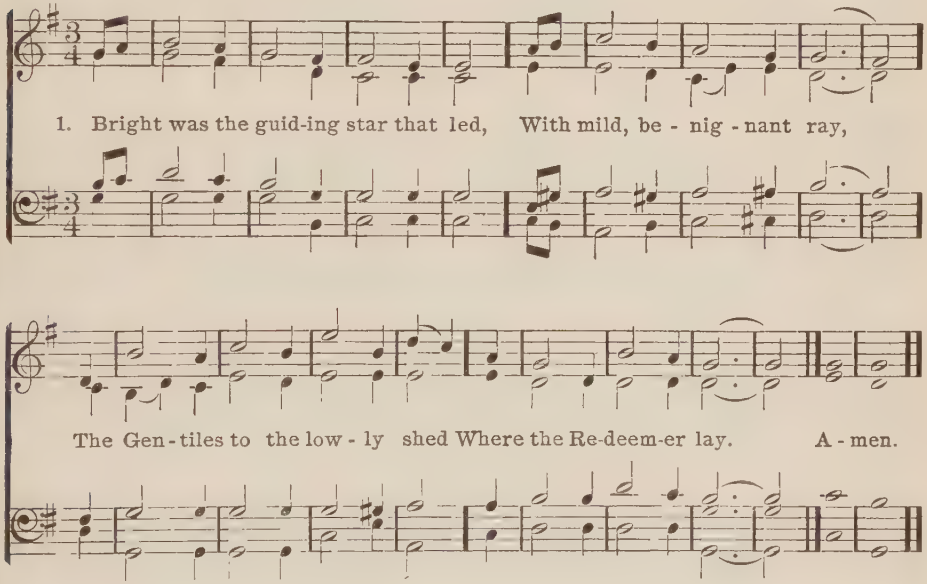
2 Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again;
King for ever, Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
O Star, etc.

3 Frankincense to offer have I,—
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising All men
Worship Him, God on high. [raising,
O Star, etc.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. [dying,
O Star, etc.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise,
King, and God, and Sacrifice;
Heaven sings Hallelujah!
Hallelujah, the earth replies.
O Star, etc.

132 MANOAH. C. M.

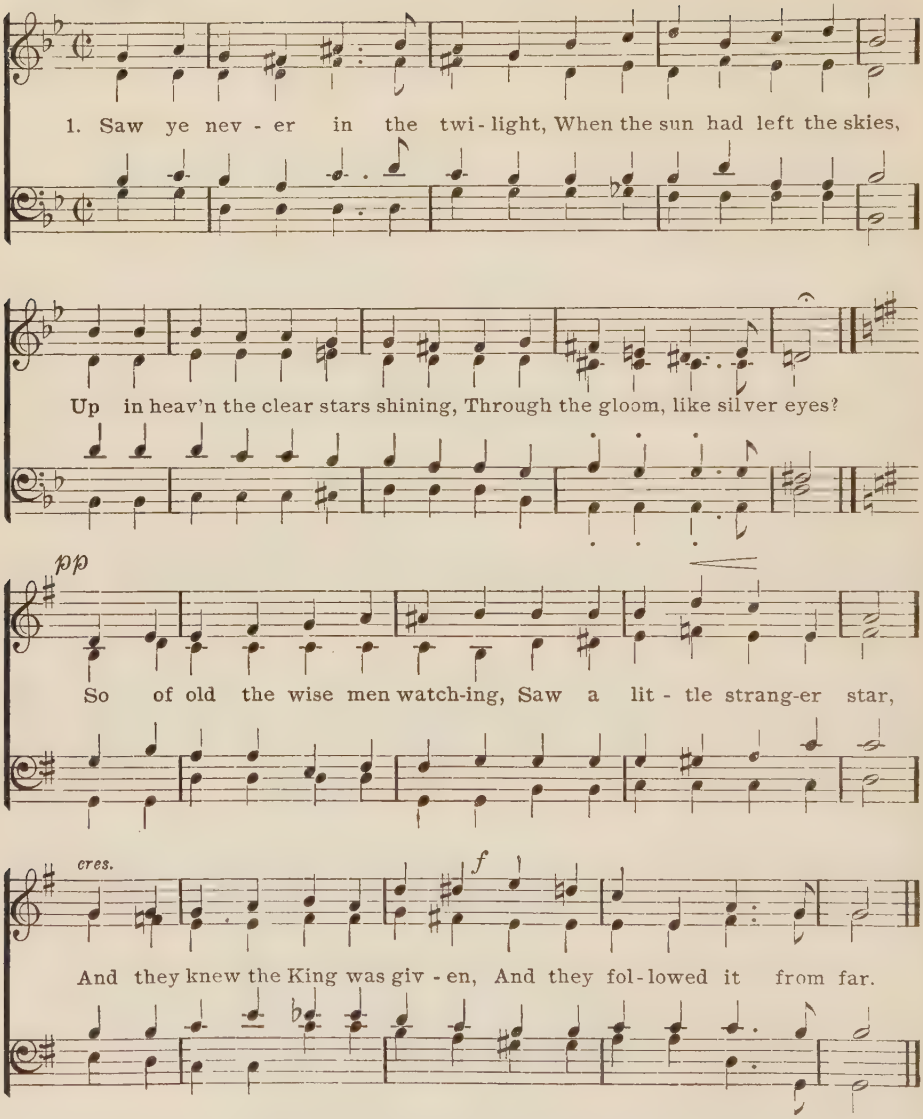


2 But, lo! a brighter, clearer light
Now points to His abode;
It shines through sin and sorrow's night,
To guide us to our God.

3 O haste to follow where it leads,
His gracious call obey!
Be rugged wilds, or flowery meads,
The Christian's destined way.

4 O gladly tread the narrow path,
While light and grace are given!
For those who follow Christ on earth
Shall reign with Him in Heaven.

133 BARNBY.

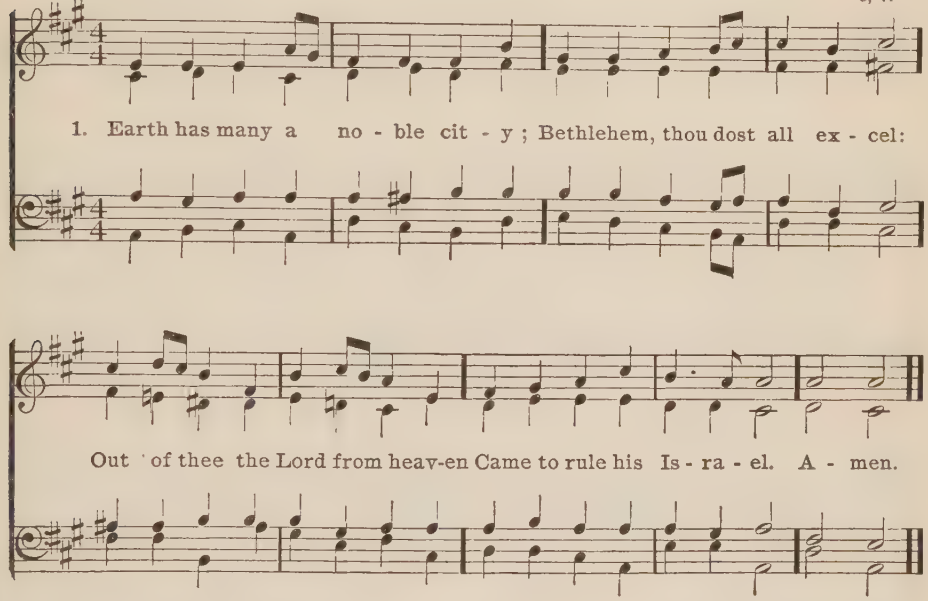
8s, 7s, 8l.

1. Saw ye nev - er in the twi - light, When the sun had left the skies,
Up in heav'n the clear stars shining, Through the gloom, like silver eyes?
pp
So of old the wise men watch-ing, Saw a lit - tle strang-er star,
cres.
f
And they knew the King was giv - en, And they fol - lowed it from far.

2 Heard ye never of the story,
How they crossed the desert wild,
Journeyed on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child?
How they opened all their treasure
Kneeling to that Infant King,
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly Baby
Was the Bright and Morning Star,
He who came to light the Gentiles
And the darkened isles afar?
And we too may seek His cradle,
There our hearts' best treasures bring,
Love and faith and true devotion,
For our Savior, God and King.

134 SLINGSBY.

8, 7.



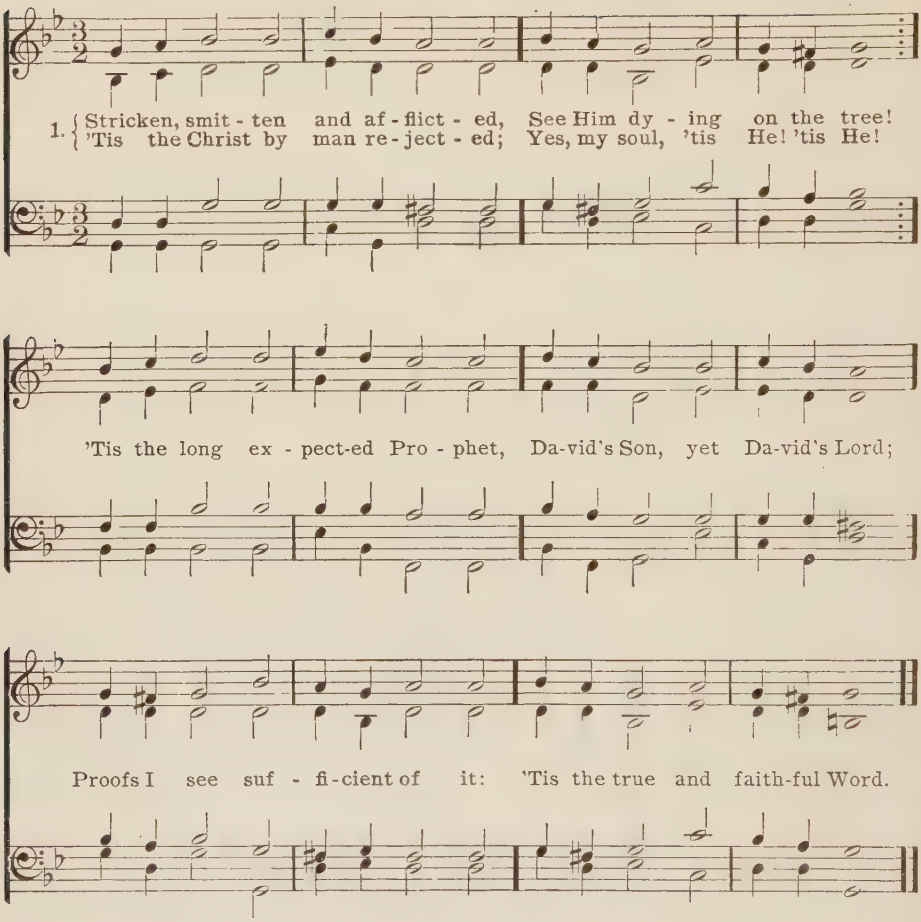
2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its God announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

3 Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense and myrrh.

4 Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their God disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

5 Jesus, Whom the Gentiles worshiped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with God the Father
And the Spirit, glory be.

135 "O mein Jesu, ich muss sterben." 8s, 7s, 81.


1. Stricken, smit - ten and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He!
'Tis the long ex - pect-ed Pro - phet, Da-vid's Son, yet Da-vid's Lord;
Proofs I see suf - fi-cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith-ful Word.

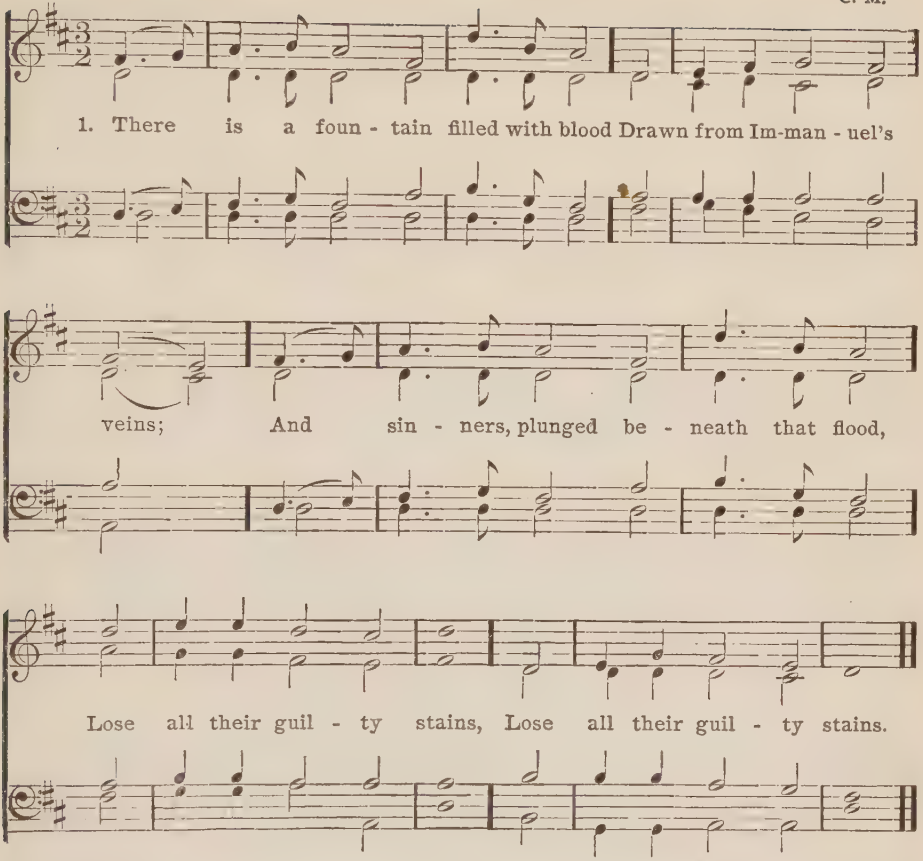
2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning,
Foes insulting His distress;
Many hands were raised to wound Him,
None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3 Ye who think of sin but lightly,
Nor suppose the evil great,
Here may view its nature rightly,
Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed!
See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's anointed,
Son of man, and Son of God.

4 Here we have a firm foundation;
Here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's the Rock of our salvation:
His the name of which we boast;
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded!
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built.

136 COWPER.

C. M.


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man - uel's
veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood,
Lose all their guil - ty stains, Lose all their guil - ty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more.

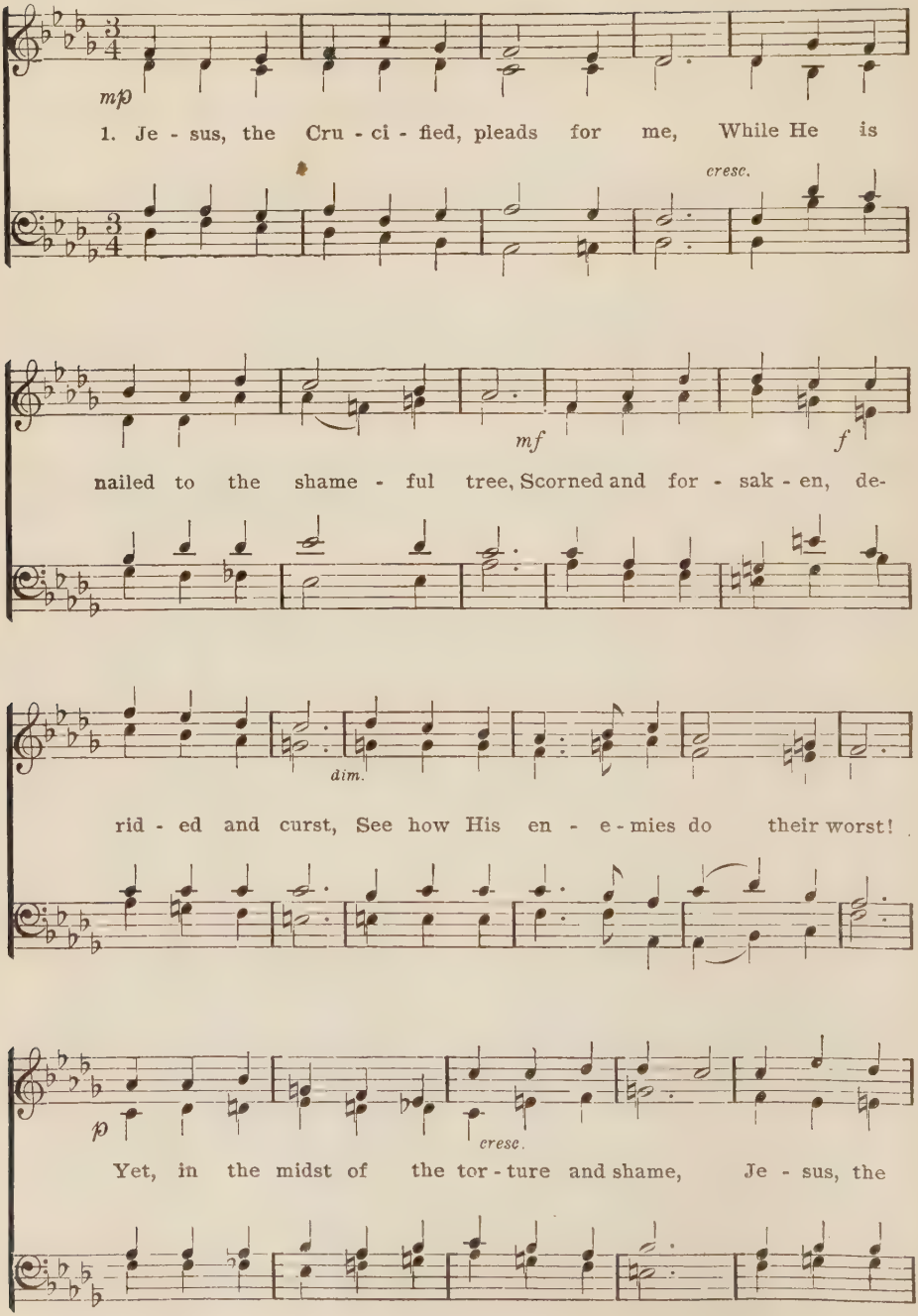
4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.

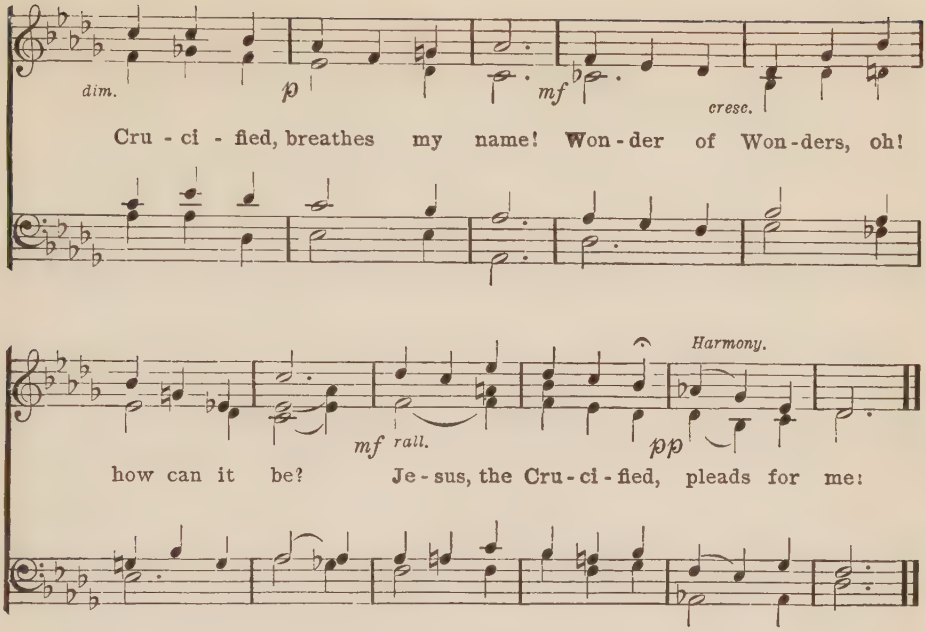
5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

6 Lord, I believe Thou hast prepared
(Unworthy though I be)
For me a blood-bought free reward,
A golden harp for me.

7 'Tis strung and tuned for endless years,
And formed by power divine
To sound in God the Father's ears
No other name but Thine.

137 INTERCESSION.

9, 9, 10, 9, 10, 9.

mp
1. Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, pleads for me, While He is
cresc.
mf
f
nailed to the shame - ful tree, Scorned and for - sak - en, de-
dim.
rid - ed and curst, See how His en - e - mies do their worst!
p
cresc.
Yet, in the midst of the tor - ture and shame, Je - sus, the


dim.
p
mf
cresc.
Cru - ci - fied, breathes my name! Won - der of Won - ders, oh!
Harmony.
mf rall.
pp
how can it be? Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, pleads for me:

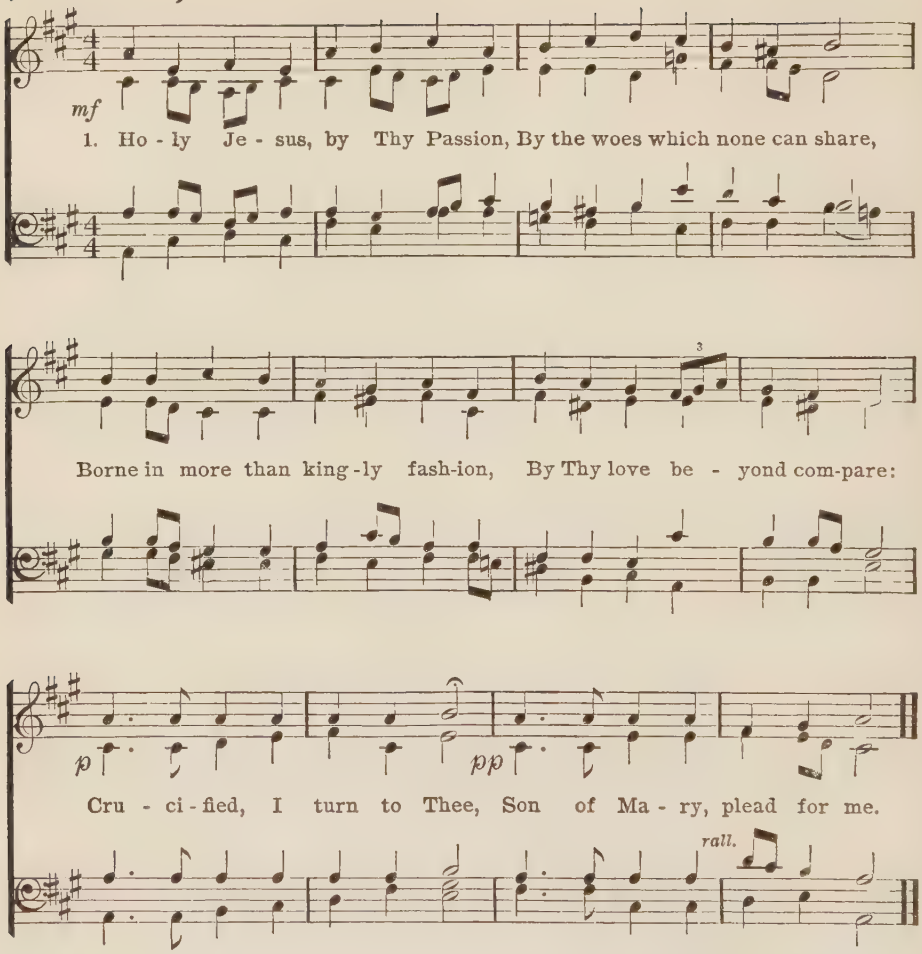
2 Lord, I have left Thee, I have denied,
Followed the world in my selfish pride;
Lord, I have joined in the hateful cry,
Slay Him, away with Him, crucify.
Lord, I have done it, oh! ask me not how;
Woven the thorns for Thy tortured brow!
Yet in His pity so boundless and free,
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me!

3 Though thou hast left Me and wandered away,
Chosen the darkness instead of the day;
Though thou art covered with many a stain,
Though thou hast wounded Me oft and again,
Though thou hast followed thy wayward will;
Yet, in My pity, I love thee still.
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

4 Jesus is dying, in agony sore,
Jesus is suffering more and more,
Jesus is bowed with the weight of His woe,
Jesus is faint with each bitter throe,
Jesus is bearing it all in my stead,
Pity Incarnate for me has bled;
Wonder of wonders it ever must be!
Jesus, the Crucified, pleads for me.

138 HOLY JESUS.

8, 7. 7,


mf
1. Ho - ly Je - sus, by Thy Passion, By the woes which none can share,
Borne in more than king-ly fash-ion, By Thy love be - yond com-pare:
p
pp
Cru - ci - fied, I turn to Thee, Son of Ma - ry, plead for me.
rall.

2 By the treachery and trial
By the blows and sore distress,
By desertion and denial,
By Thine awful loneliness:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

3 By Thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote Thee on the Face,
By Thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

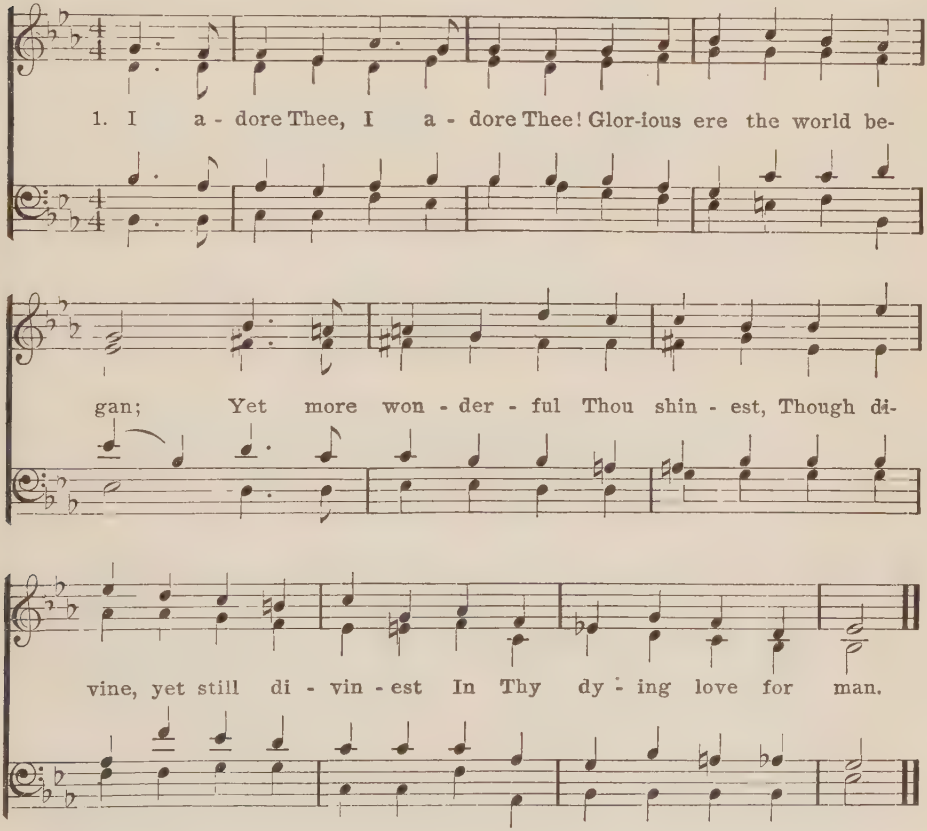
4 By the hour of condemnation,
By the blood which trickled down,
When for us and our salvation,
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

5 By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the Cross, Thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

6 By the Spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon Thy murderers still:
Crucified, I turn to Thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

139 ADORATION.

8, 7, 8, 8, 7.

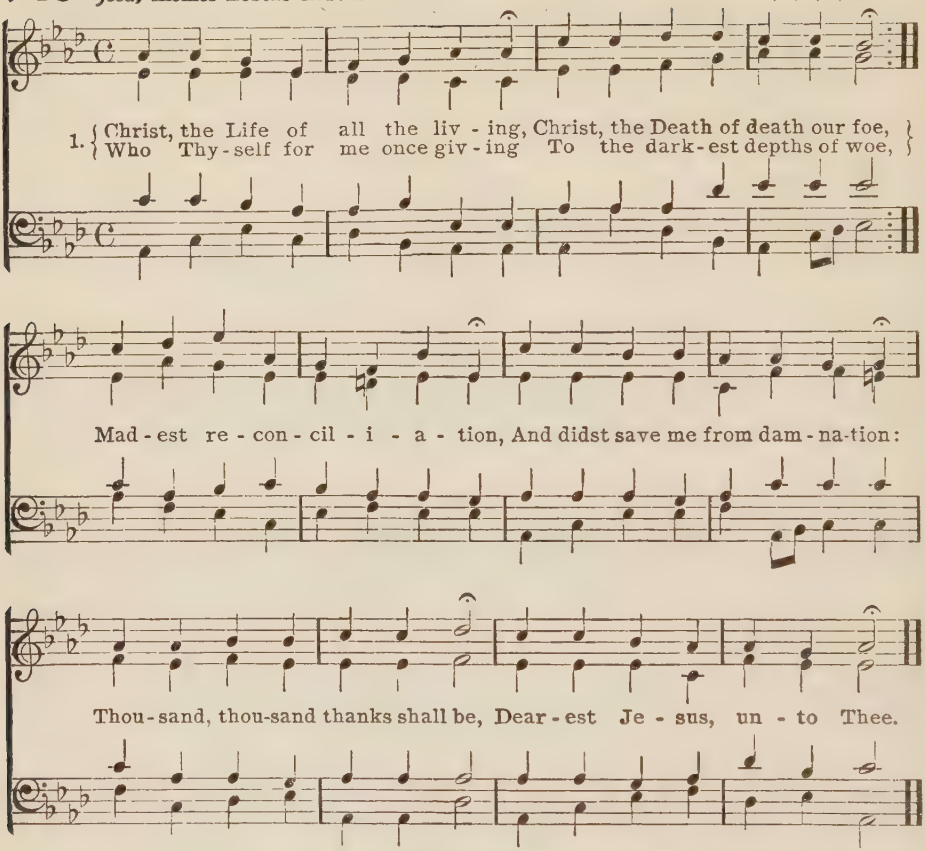

1. I a - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee! Glor-ious ere the world be-
gan; Yet more won - der - ful Thou shin - est, Though di-
vine, yet still di - vin - est In Thy dy - ing love for man.

2 I adore Thee, I adore Thee!
Thankful at Thy feet to be;
I have heard Thy accent thrilling,
Lo! I come, for Thou art willing
Me to pardon, even me.

3 I adore Thee, I adore Thee,
Born of women, yet Divine:
Stained with sins I kneel before Thee,
Sweetest Jesus, I implore Thee,
Make me ever only Thine.

140 Jesu, meines Lebens Leben.

8, 7, 8, 8, 7, 7.


1. { Christ, the Life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the Death of death our foe, }
{ Who Thy - self for me once giv - ing To the dark - est depths of woe, }
Mad - est re - con - cil - i - a - tion, And didst save me from dam - na - tion:
Thou - sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.

2 Thou, ah! Thou, hast taken on Thee
Bonds and stripes, a cruel rod;
Pain and scorn were heaped upon Thee,
O Thou sinless Son of God!
Thus didst Thou my soul deliver
From the bonds of sin forever.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

3 Thou didst bear the smiting only
That my wounds might all be whole;
Thou didst suffer, sad and lonely,
Rest to give my weary soul;
Yea, the curse of God enduredst,
Blessing thus to me securedst.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

4 Heartless scoffers did surround Thee,
Treating Thee with cruel scorn,
E'en with piercing thorns they crowned Thee;
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne,
That as Thine Thou mightest own me,
And with heavenly glory crown me.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

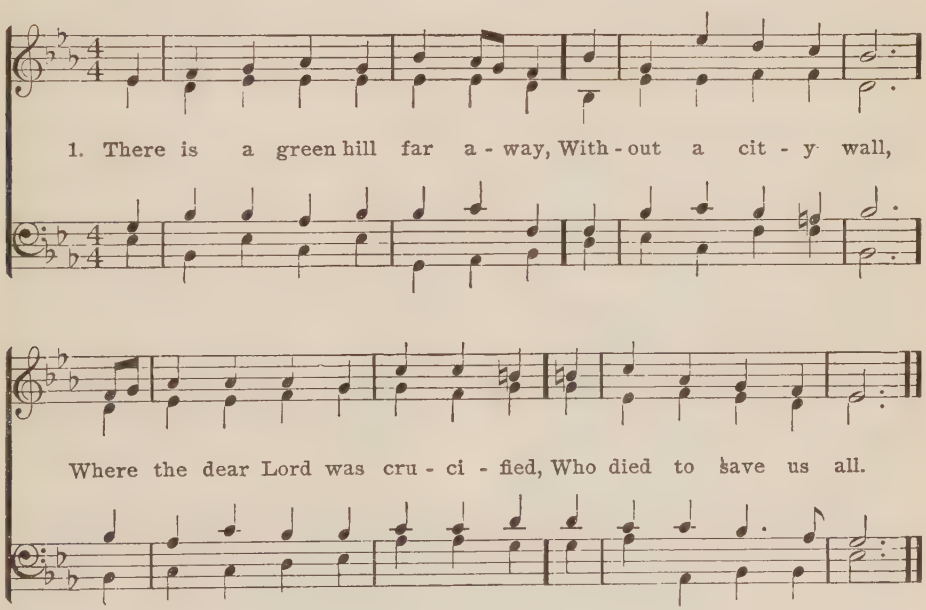
5 Thou didst suffer men to bruise Thee,
That from pain I might be free;
Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee;
Thence I gain security;
Comfortless once Thou didst languish,
Me to comfort in my anguish.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

6 Thou didst suffer great affliction,
And endure it patiently,
Even death by crucifixion,
That Thou might'st atone for me;
Thou didst choose to be tormented,
That my doom should be prevented.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

7 That Thou wast so meek and stainless,
Doth atone for my proud mood;
And Thy death makes dying painless,
All Thy ills have wrought our good.
Yea, Thy deep humiliation
Tendeth to my exaltation.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

8 Then, for all that wrought our pardon,
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,
I will thank Thee evermore;
Thank Thee for Thy groans and sighing,
For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,
For that last most bitter cry,
And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

141 HORSLEY. C. M.



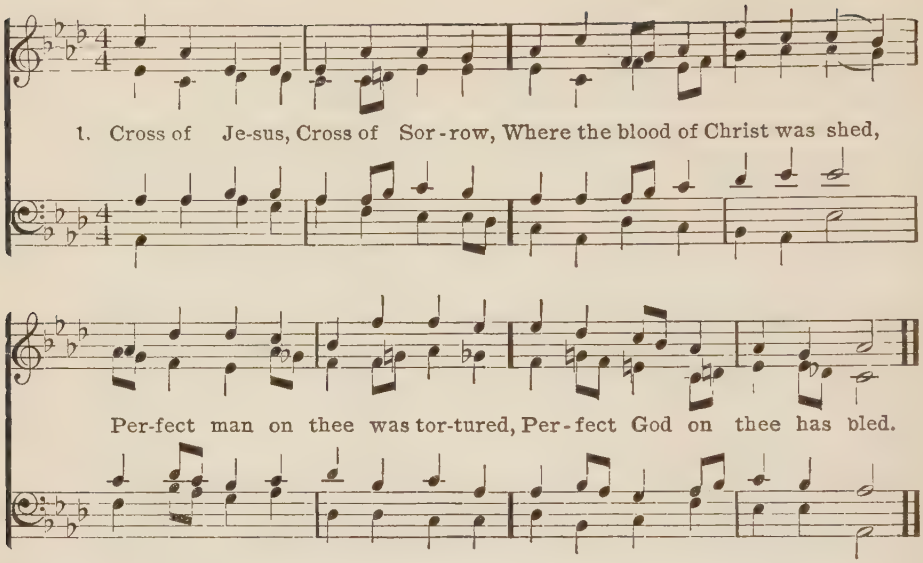
2 We may not know, we can not tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

142 STAINER. 8, 7.


1. Cross of Je-sus, Cross of Sor-row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Per-fect man on thee was tor-tured, Per-fect God on thee has bled.

2 Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

3 O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

4 Evermore for human failure
By His Passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish.
Surely He will know our need.

5 This—all human thought surpassing
This is earth's most awful hour,
God has taken mortal weakness!
God has laid aside His Power!

6 Once the Lord of brilliant seraphs,
Winged with Love to do His Will,
Now the scorn of all His creatures,
And the aim of every ill.

7 Up in Heaven, sublimest glory
Circled round Him from the first;
But the earth finds none to serve Him,
None to quench His raging thirst.

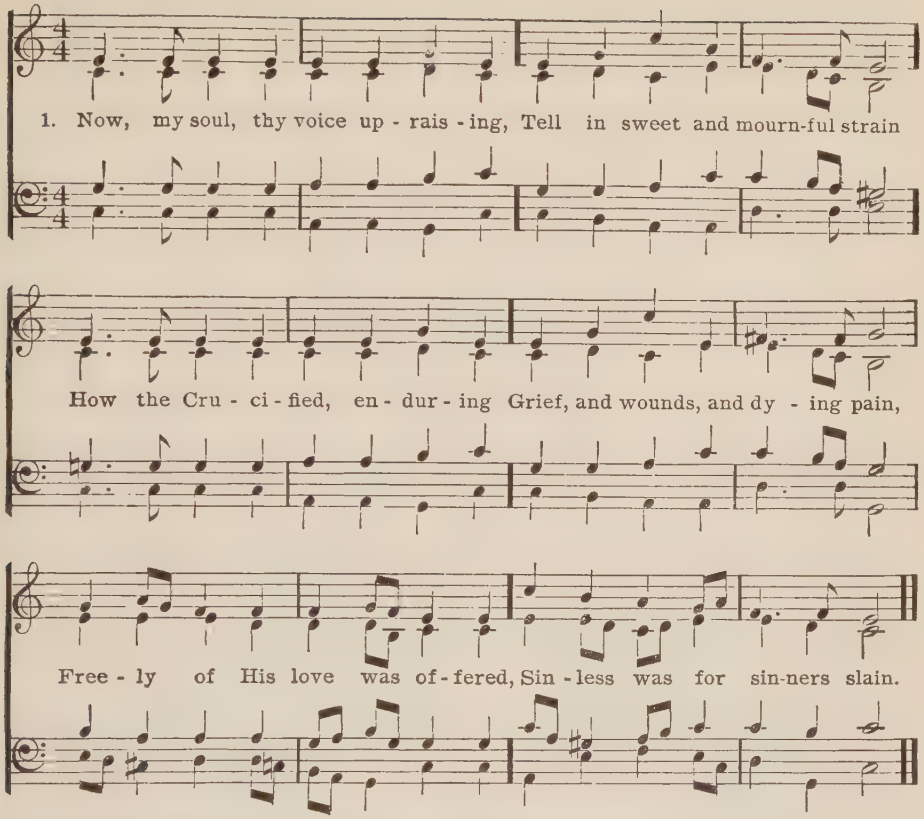
8 Who shall fathom that descending,
From the rainbow-circled throne,
Down to earth's most base profaning,
Dying desolate alone.

9 From the "Holy, Holy, Holy,
We adore Thee, O most High,"
Down to earth's blaspheming voices
And the shout of "Crucify."

10 Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow,
Where the Blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured,
Perfect God on thee has bled!

143 ST. DENYS.

8s, 7s, 6l.


1. Now, my soul, thy voice up - rais - ing, Tell in sweet and mourn-ful strain
How the Cru - ci - fied, en - dur - ing Grief, and wounds, and dy - ing pain,
Free - ly of His love was of - fered, Sin - less was for sin-ners slain.

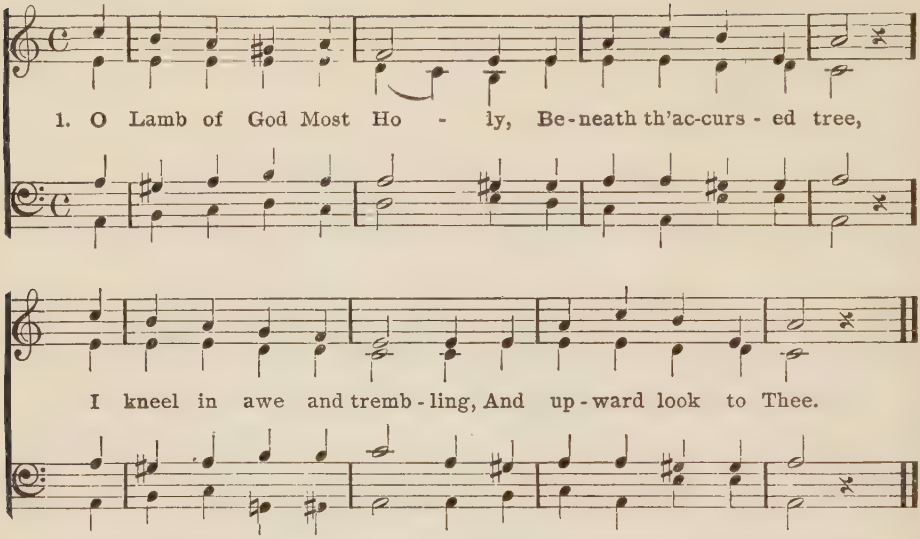
2 Scourged with unrelenting fury,
For the sins which we deplore,
By His livid stripes He heals us,
Raising us to fall no more;
All our bruises gently soothing,
Binding up the bleeding sore.

3 See! His hands and feet are fastened;
So He makes His people free;
Not a wound whence blood is flowing
But a fount of grace shall be;
Yea, the very nails which nail Him
Nail us also to the tree.

4 Through His heart the spear is piercing,
Though His foes have seen Him die;
Blood and water thence are streaming
In a tide of mystery;
Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
Blood to win us crowns on high.

5 Jesus, may those precious fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford;
Let them be our present healing,
And at length our great reward;
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise Thee, its redeeming Lord.

144 CROWN. 7, 6.



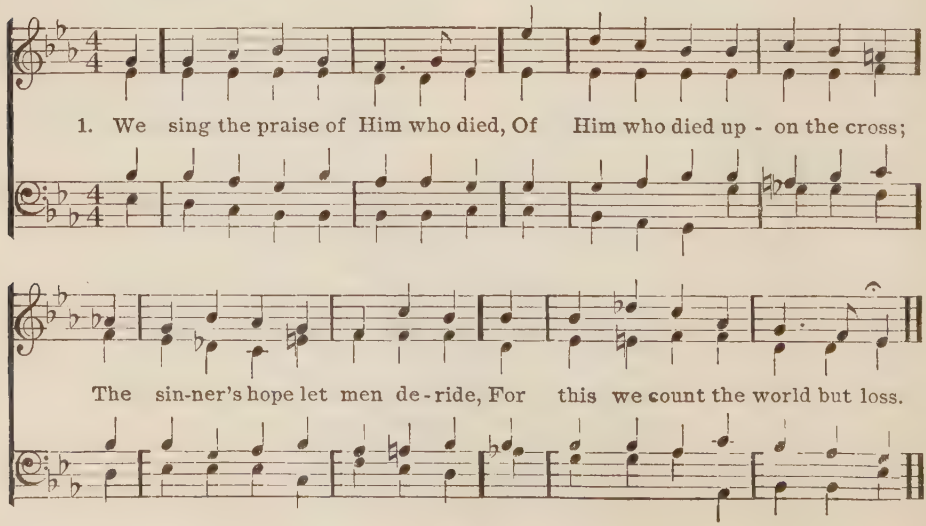
2 Upon the cross of torture
Thou hangest all forlorn,
Thy tender Hands are bleeding,
Thy Feet with nails are torn.

3 A thorny crown surroundeth
Thy meek and patient Brow,
And bitter pains are racking
Thy sinless Body now.

4 My sins they are which wound Thee,
Which cause Thine anguish dread,
My sins the thorns have twisted,
Which pierce Thy holy Head.

5 I sinned and Thou dost suffer,
The Father's Holy Child;
That stripes which mar the Sinless
Might heal the sin-defiled.

145 ELLSWORTH. L, M.


1. We sing the praise of Him who died, Of Him who died up - on the cross;
The sin-ner's hope let men de-ride, For this we count the world but loss.

2 Inscribed upon the cross we see
In shining letters, God is love;
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

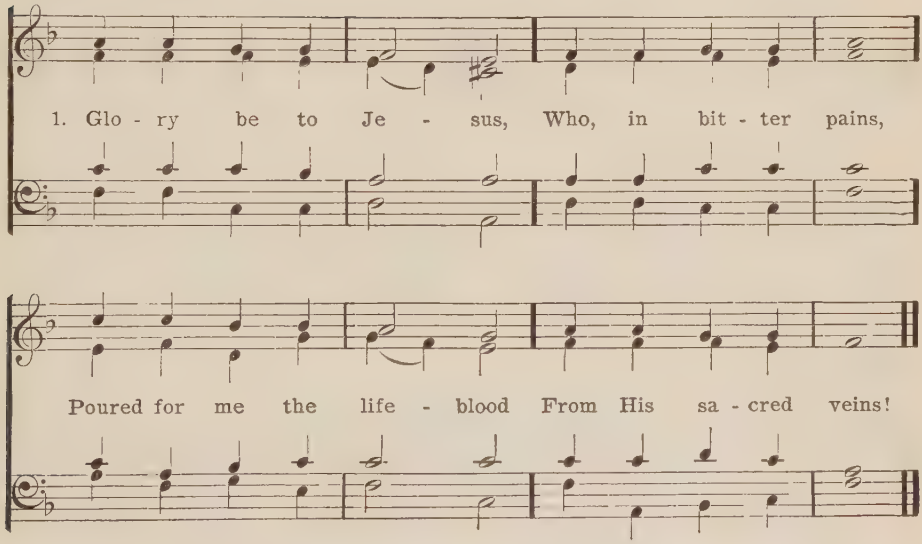
3 The cross, it takes our guilt away,
It holds the fainting spirit up,
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

4 It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight,
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure, and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

146 CASWALL.

6, 5.



2 Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind!

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

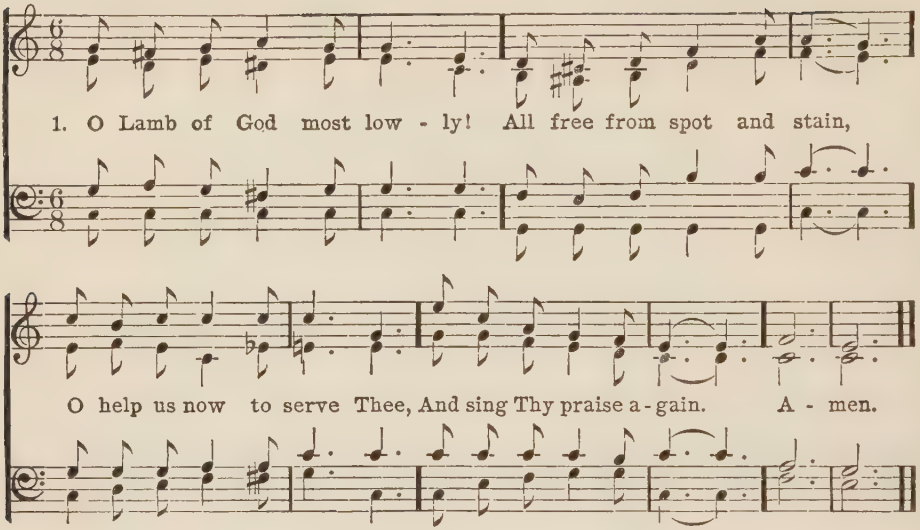
4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries!

5 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift we then our voices,
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still, and louder,
Praise the precious Blood!

147 AGNUS DEI.

7, 6.



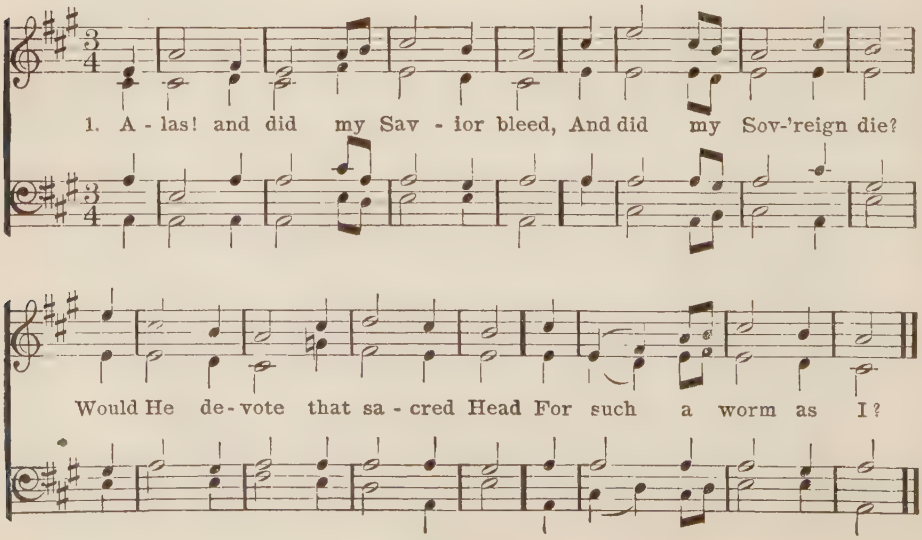
2 O Lamb of God most holy!
So great, and yet so meek;
May we, when pride allures us,
Thy lowly spirit seek.

3 O Lamb of God most gentle!
So kind, and good, and true;
May we, when passion tempts us,
Thy gentleness pursue.

4 O Lamb of God most lovely!
To Thee our faith would flee;
Reveal to us Thy beauty,
And win our hearts to Thee.

148 AVON.

C. M.



2 Was it for crimes that I had done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And Love beyond degree!

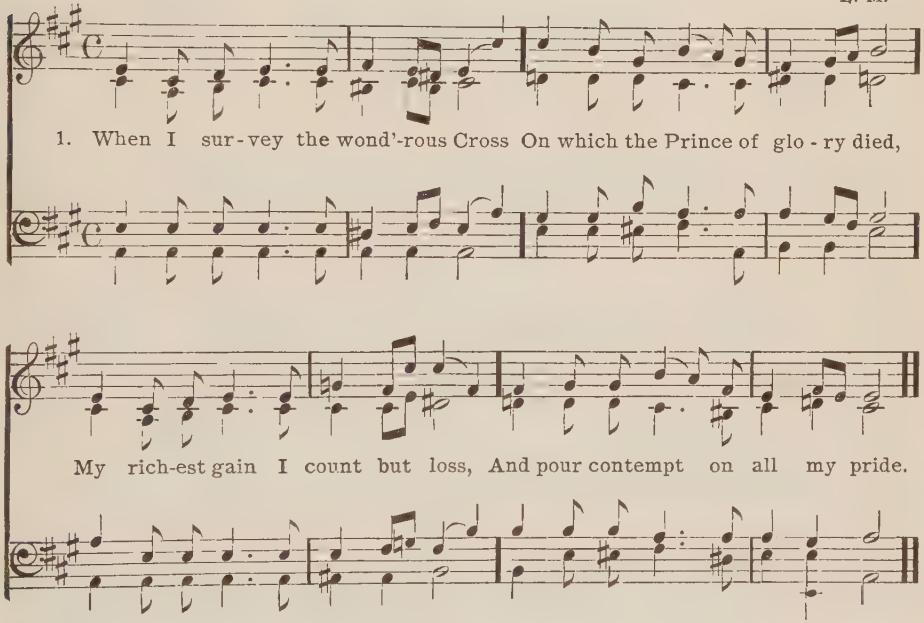
3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ the mighty Maker died
For man the creature's sin!

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears;
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt my eyes in tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away:
'Tis all that I can do.

149 VICARIA.

L. M.

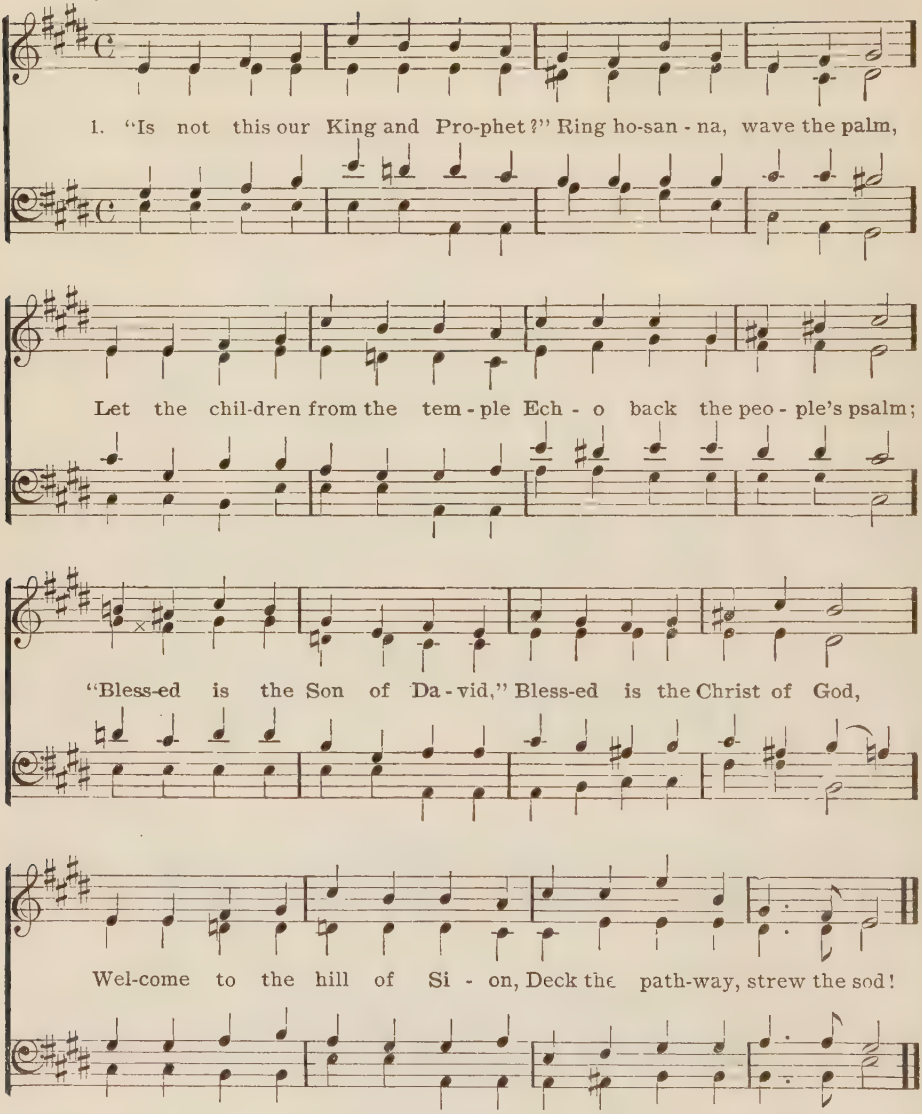

1. When I sur-vey the wond'-rous Cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

150 JERUSALEM. 8s, 7s, 81.


1. "Is not this our King and Pro-phet?" Ring ho-san - na, wave the palm,
Let the chil-dren from the tem - ple Ech - o back the peo - ple's psalm;
"Bless-ed is the Son of Da - vid," Bless-ed is the Christ of God,
Wel-come to the hill of Si - on, Deck the path-way, strew the sod!

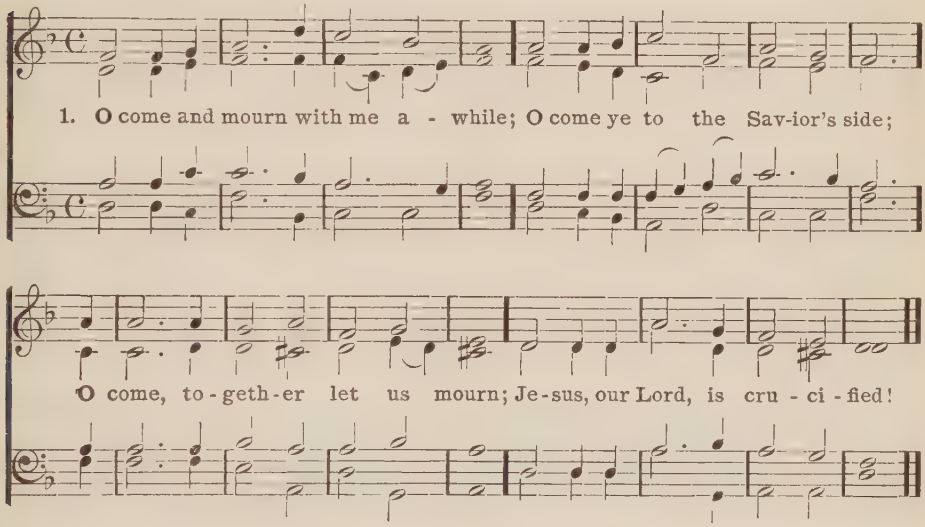
2 "Meek and lowly One," He cometh,
And the anthem greets His ears;
Lo, the city lies before Him,
But He sees it through His tears;
Looking from the Mount of Olives,
Towers and marble temples rise;
Is Thy peace, O well-loved Salem
"Hid for ever from thine eyes?"

3 Sees He now, in solemn vision,
Calvary "without the gate?"
Israel fallen, "house and city
Left unto her desolate?"
Yes, O Savior all enduring!
Thou wast watching every heart—
Which would love Thee, which forsake Thee,
Which would do the traitor's part.

4 Pity, Lord, man's hollow praises,
Then, and now, which greet Thee thus;
"By Thy Cross, and by Thy Passion,"
O have mercy yet on us!
Now Thou reignest with the Father,
And the Spirit evermore;
Lord, look down upon Thy servants,
Who repent and would adore.

151 ST. CROSS.

L. M.



2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

3 How fast His hands and feet are nailed;
His throat with parching thirst is dried;
His failing eyes are dimmed with blood;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

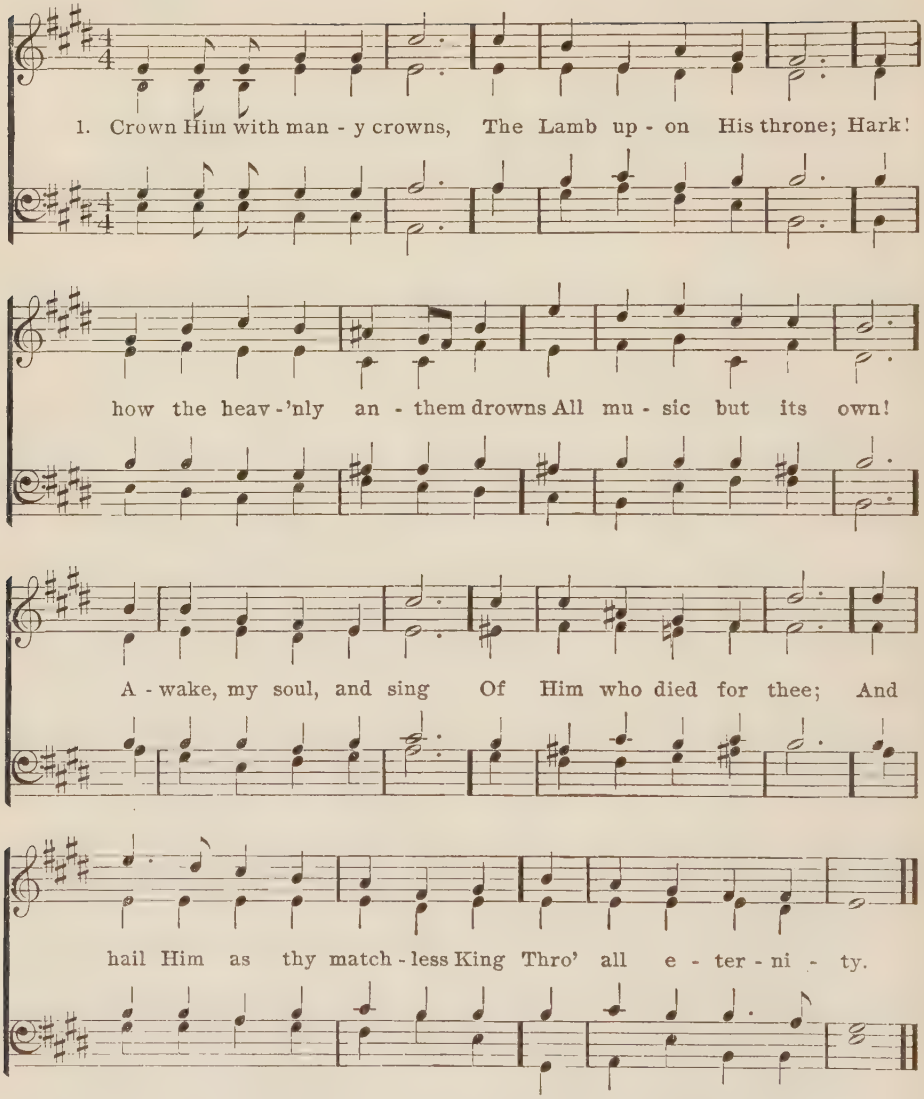
4 Seven times He spake, seven words of love;
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

5 Come, let us stand beneath the Cross;
So may the Blood from out His side
Fall gently on us, drop by drop;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

6 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
Lord Jesus, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified.

152 DIADEMATA.

S. M. 81.

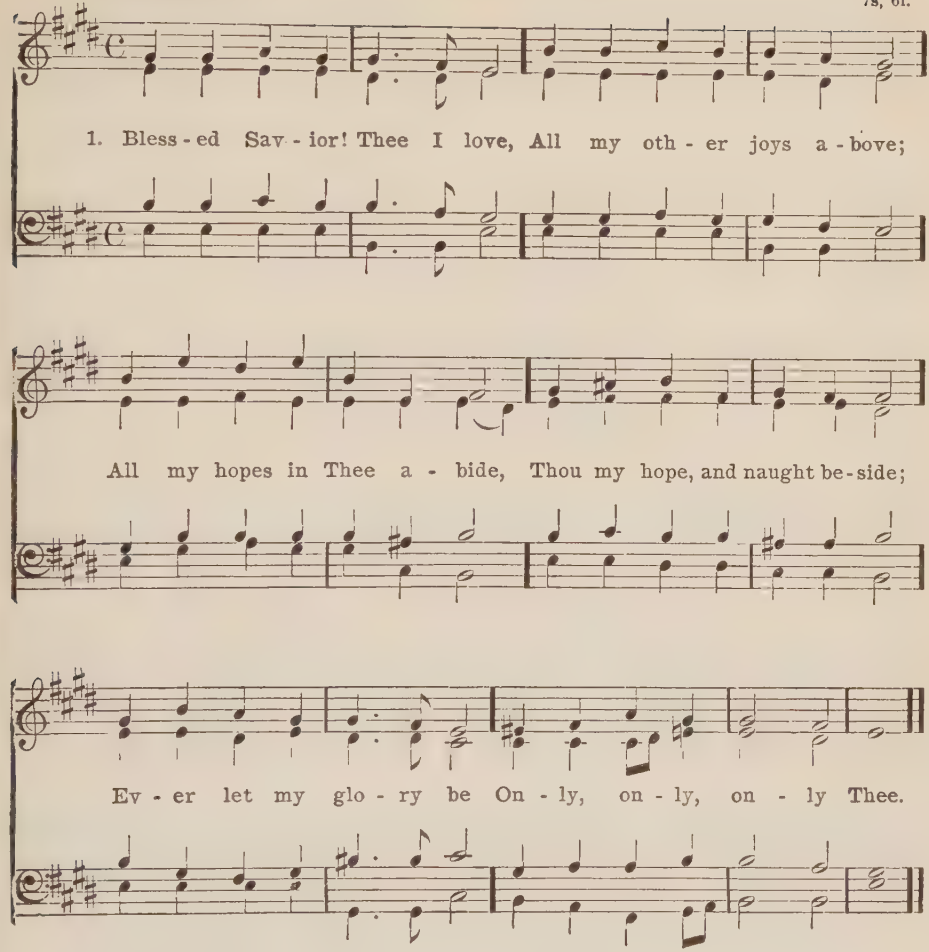

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne; Hark!
how the heav - 'nly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee; And
hail Him as thy match - less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

2 Crown Him the Lord of love!
Behold His hands and side,—
Those wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wondering eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him, the Lord of Heaven!
One with the Father known,—
And the blest Spirit through Him given
From yonder Triune throne!
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me:
Thy praise and glory shall not fail
Throughout eternity.

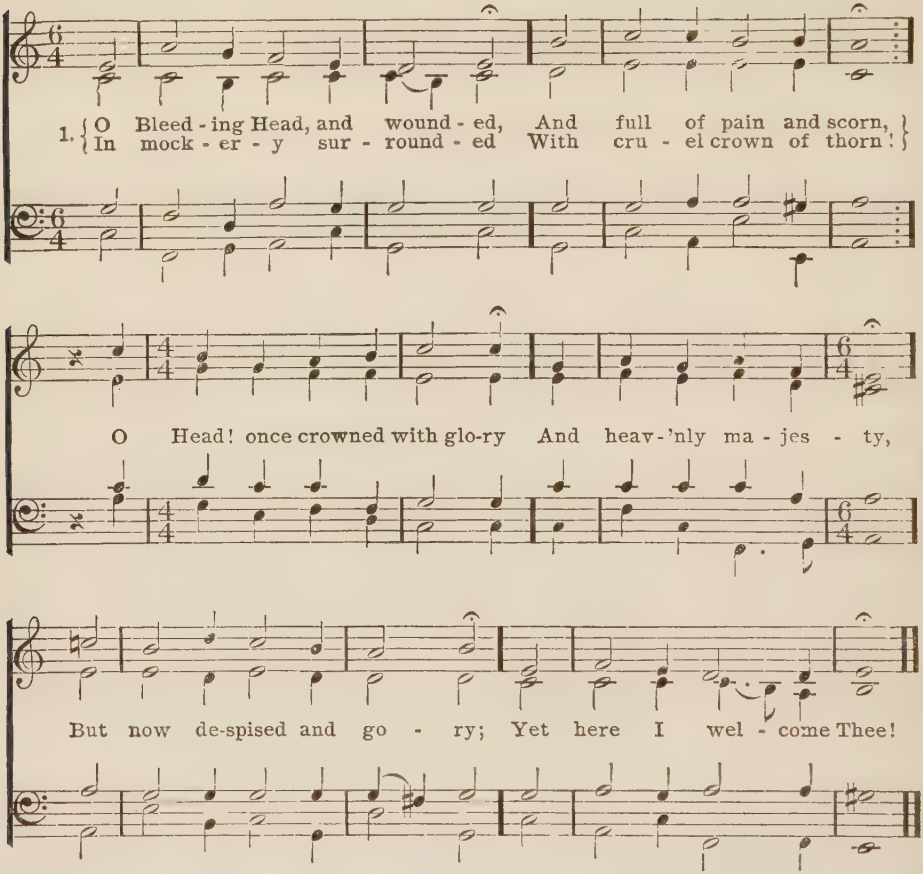
153 GUILDFORD.

7s, 61.


1. Bless-ed Sav-ior! Thee I love, All my oth-er joys a-bove;
All my hopes in Thee a-bide, Thou my hope, and naught be-side;
Ev-er let my glo-ry be On-ly, on-ly, on-ly Thee.

2 Once again beside the Cross,
All my gain I count but loss;
Earthly pleasures fade away,—
Clouds they are that hide my day:
Hence, vain shadows! let me see
Jesus crucified for me.

3 Blessed Savior! Thine am I,
Thine to live, and Thine to die;
Height, or depth, or earthly power
Ne'er shall hide my Savior more:
Ever shall my glory be
Only, only, only Thee.

154 "Herzlich thut mich verlangen." 7s, 6s, 81.

1. O Bleed - ing Head, and wound - ed, And full of pain and scorn,
In mock - er - y sur - round - ed With cru - el crown of thorn!
O Head! once crowned with glo-ry And heav-'nly ma - jes - ty,
But now de-spised and go - ry; Yet here I wel - come Thee!

2 Men spit upon and jeer Thee,
Thou noble countenance, [Thee,
Though mighty worlds shall fear
And flee before Thy glance!
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does Thy visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

3 Now from Thy cheeks has vanished
Their color once so fair;
From Thy red lips is banished
The splendor that was there.
Pale Death with cruel rigor
Bereaveth Thee of life;
Thus losest Thou Thy vigor
And strength in this sad strife.

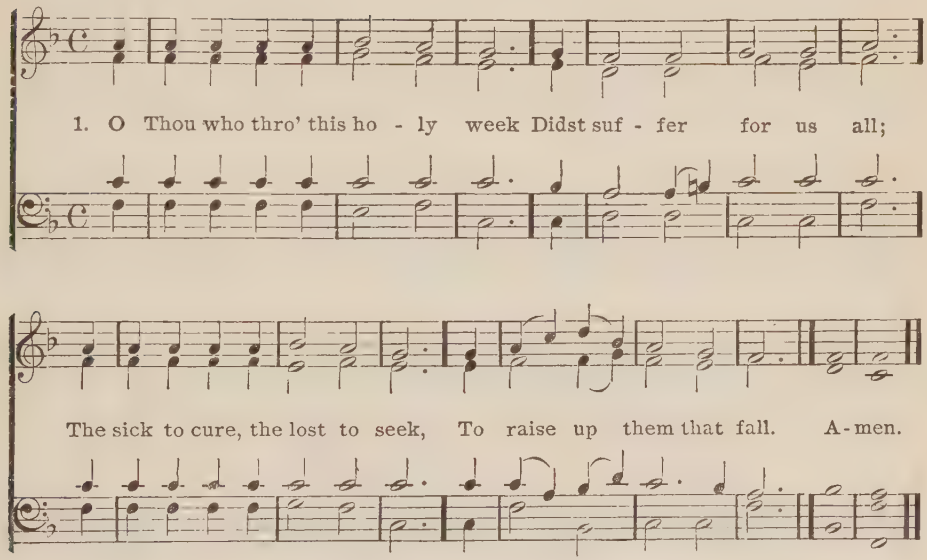
4 My burden, in Thy passion,
Lord, Thou hast borne for me,
For it was my transgression,
Which brought this woe on Thee.
I cast me down before Thee,
Wrath were my rightful lot,
Have mercy, I implore Thee,
Redeemer, spurn me not!

5 My Shepherd, now receive me!
My Guardian, own me Thine!
Great blessings Thou didst give me,
O Source of gifts divine!
Thy lips have often fed me
With milk and sweetest food;
Thy Spirit oft has led me
To stores of heavenly good.

6 Thanks from my heart I offer
Thee, Jesus, dearest Friend,
For all that Thou didst suffer;
My good didst Thou intend.
Ah! grant that I may ever
To Thy truth faithful be;
When soul and body sever,
May I be found in Thee!

7 Be Thou my Consolation
And Shield when I must die;
Remind me of thy passion,
When my last hour draws nigh.
My eyes shall then behold Thee,
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold Thee,
Who dieth thus, dies well!

155 TRIAS. C. M.



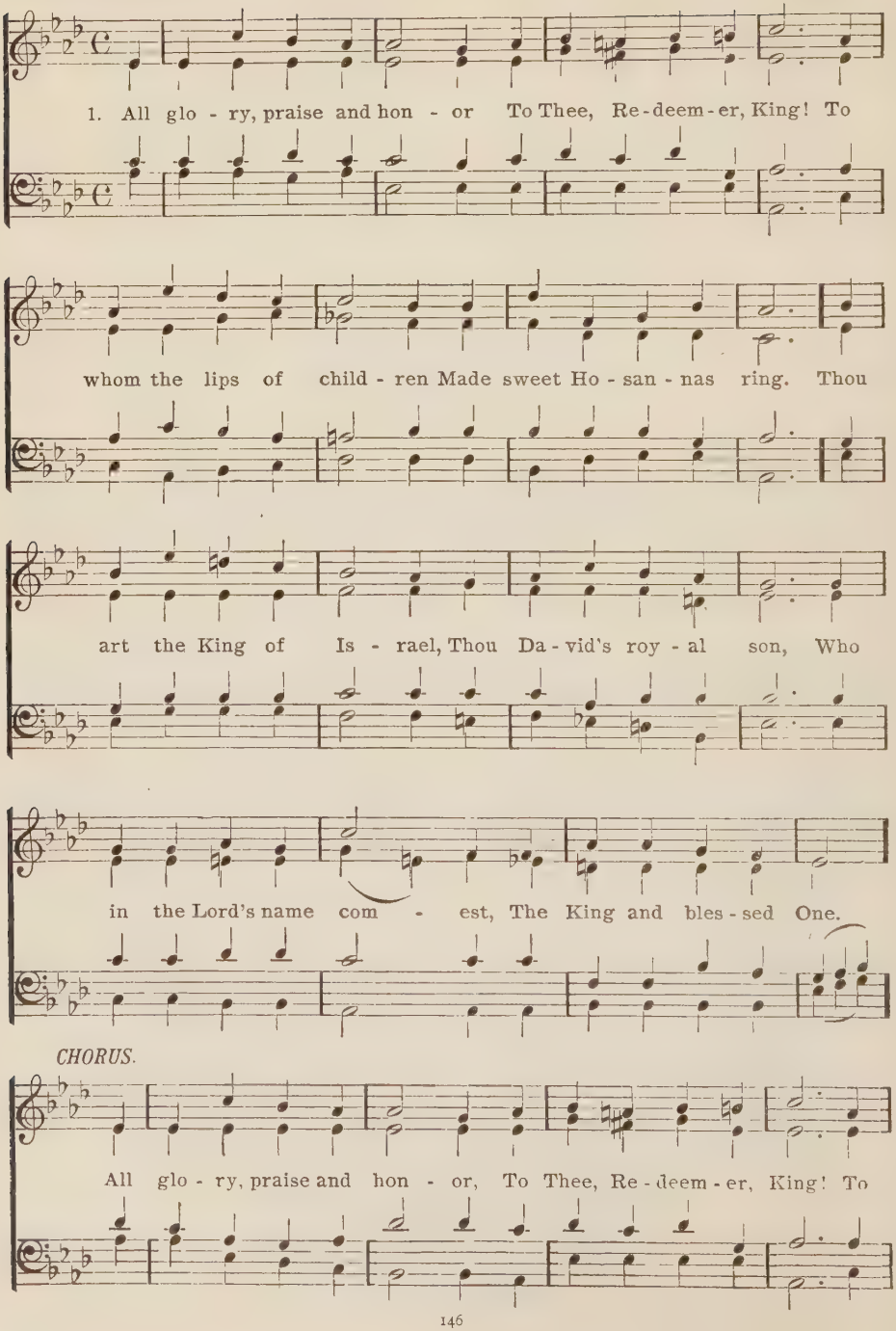
2 We can not understand the woe
Thy Love was pleased to bear:
O Lamb of God, we only know
That all our hopes are there!

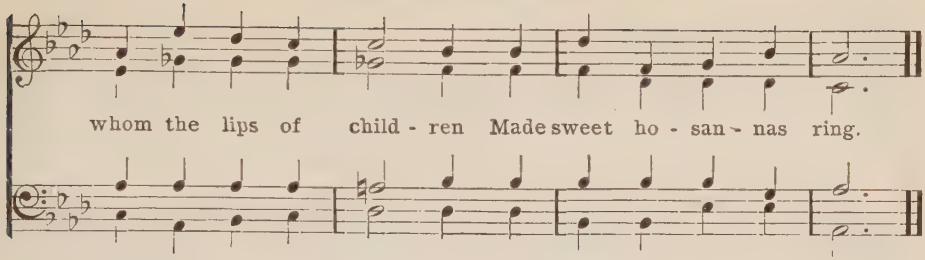
3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod;
Thy hand the victory won:
What shall we render to our God
For all that He hath done?

4 To God, the Father, God the Son,
And God the Holy Ghost,
By men on earth be honor done,
And by the heavenly host.

156 GLORIA.

7s, 6s, 8l.


1. All glo - ry, praise and hon - or To Thee, Re-deem-er, King! To
whom the lips of child - ren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring. Thou
art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al son, Who
in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bles - sed One.
CHORUS.
All glo - ry, praise and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King! To

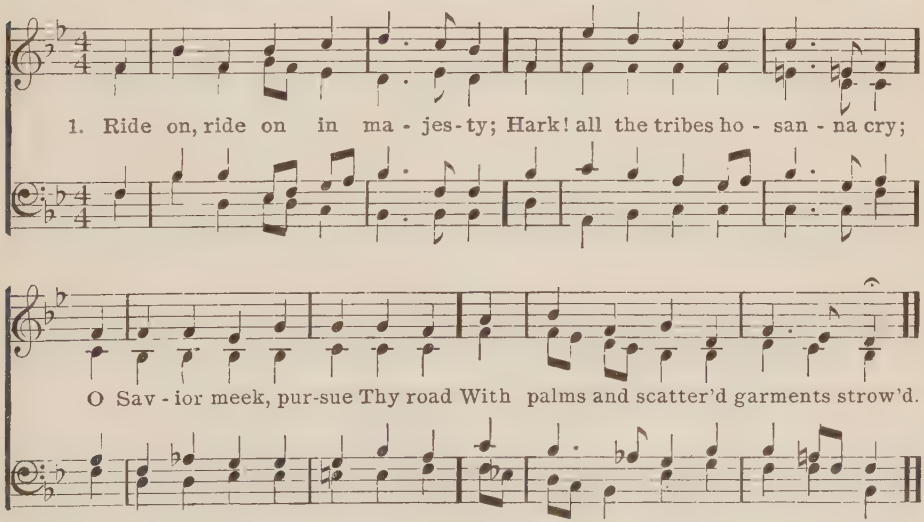


By per. Tucker's Hymnal.

2 The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, etc.

3 To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To Thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc.

157 ST. DROSTANE. L. M.


1. Ride on, ride on in ma - jes-ty; Hark! all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
O Sav - ior meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.

2 Ride on, ride on in majesty,
In lowly pomp ride on to die:
O Christ, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

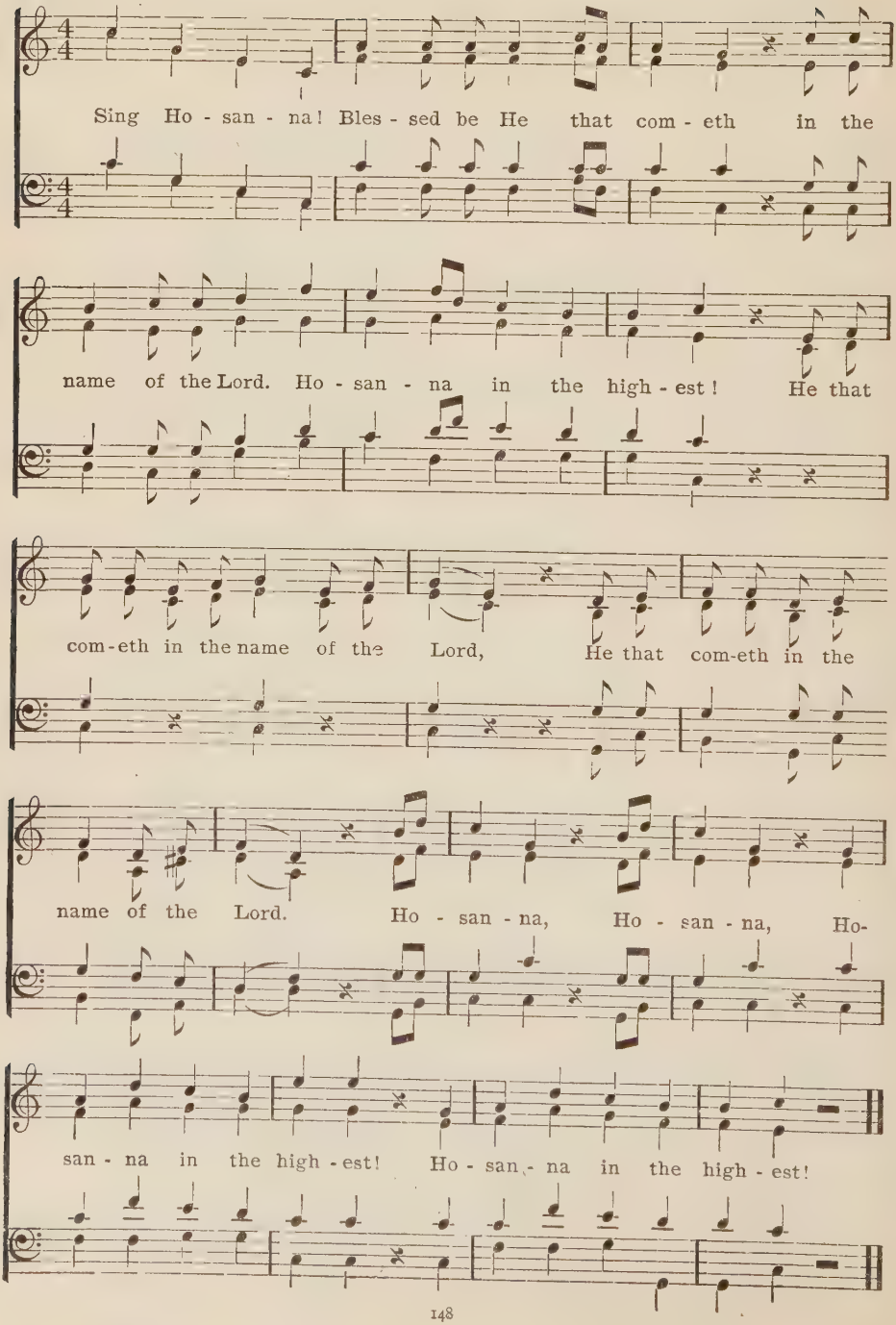
3 Ride on, ride on in majesty:
The winged squadrons of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see th' approaching sacrifice.

4 Ride on, ride on in majesty:
Thy last and fiercest strife is nigh;
The Father, on His sapphire throne,
Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on, ride on in majesty:
In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain.
Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign.

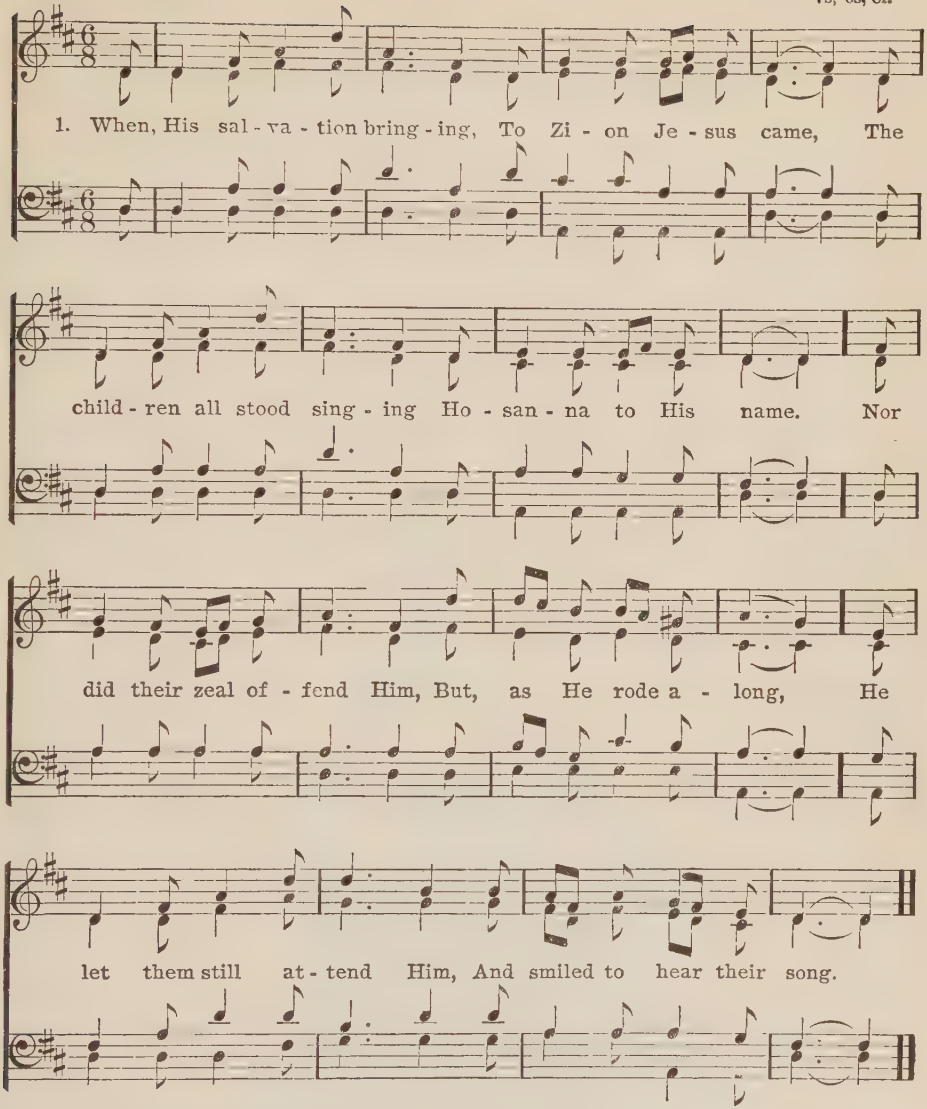
158 SING HOSANNA.

P. M.


Sing Ho - san - na! Bles - sed be He that com - eth in the
name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est! He that
com-eth in the name of the Lord, He that com-eth in the
name of the Lord. Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na, Ho-
san - na in the high - est! Ho - san - na in the high - est!

159 PALMS.

7s, 6s, 8l.

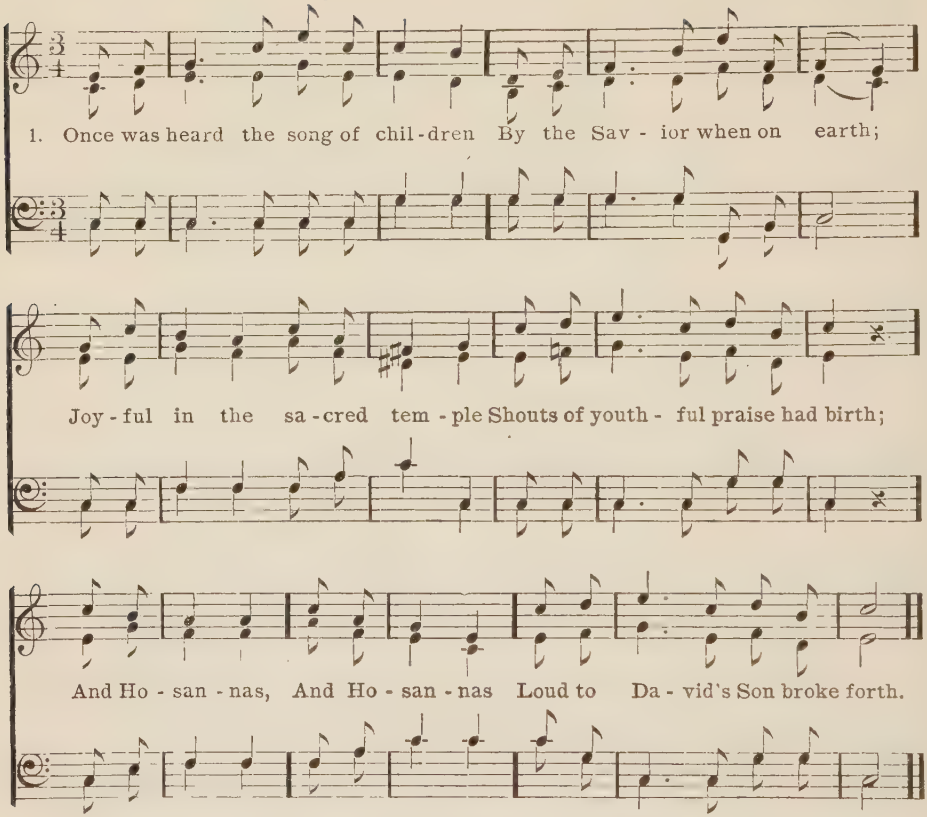

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The
child - ren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name. Nor
did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He rode a - long, He
let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song.

2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as King He reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around His banner,
Who sits upon the throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise,
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They, too, shall be the Lord's.

160 SALEM.

8, 7, 4, 7.


1. Once was heard the song of chil-dren By the Sav-ior when on earth;
Joy-ful in the sa-cred tem-ple Shouts of youth-ful praise had birth;
And Ho-san-nas, And Ho-san-nas Loud to Da-vid's Son broke forth.

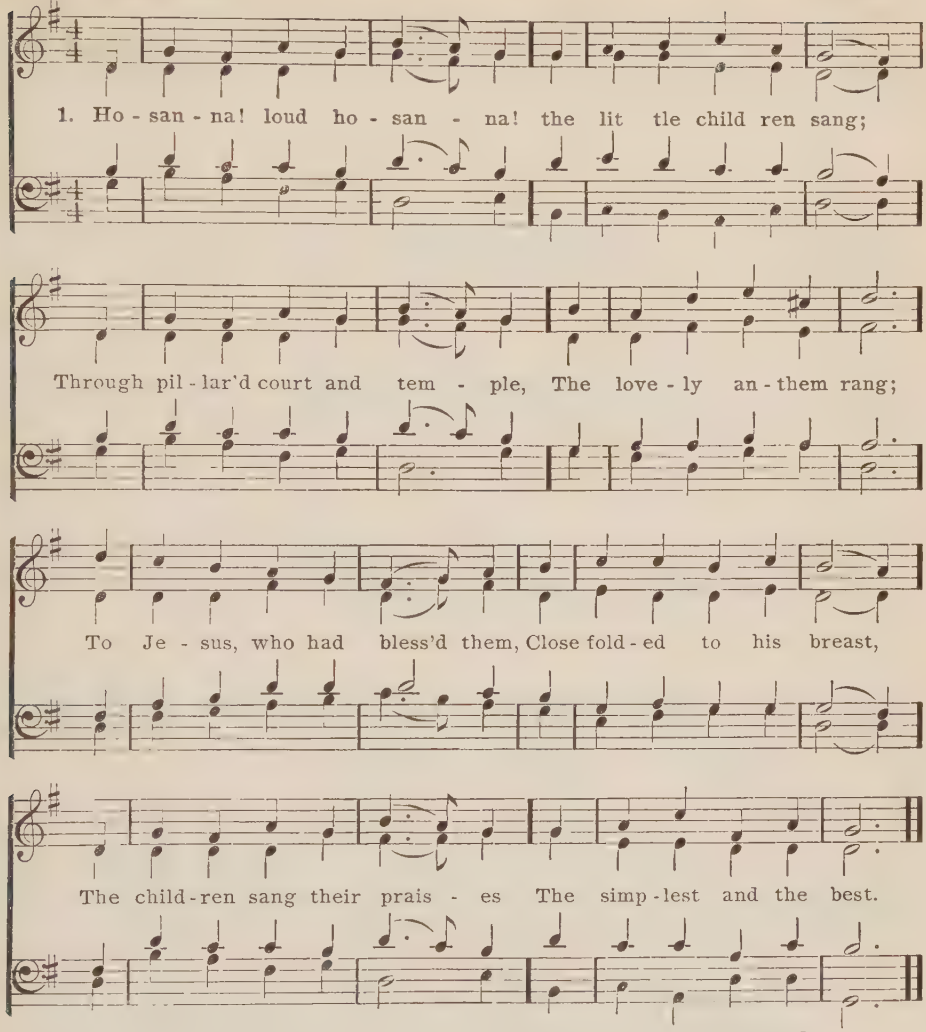
2 Palms of victory strewn around Him,
Garments spread beneath His feet.
Prophet of the Lord they crowned Him,
In fair Salem's crowded street,
While Hosannas
From the lips of children greet.

3 God o'er all in heaven reigning,
We this day Thy glory sing;
Not with palms Thy pathway strewing,
We would loftier tribute bring,—
Glad Hosannas
To our Prophet, Priest, and King.

4 O, though humble is our offering,
Deign accept our grateful lays;
Those from children once proceeding
Thou didst deem "perfected praise."
Now Hosannas,
Savior, Lord, to Thee we raise.

161 BRADFORD. Palm Sunday.

7s, 6s, 8l.

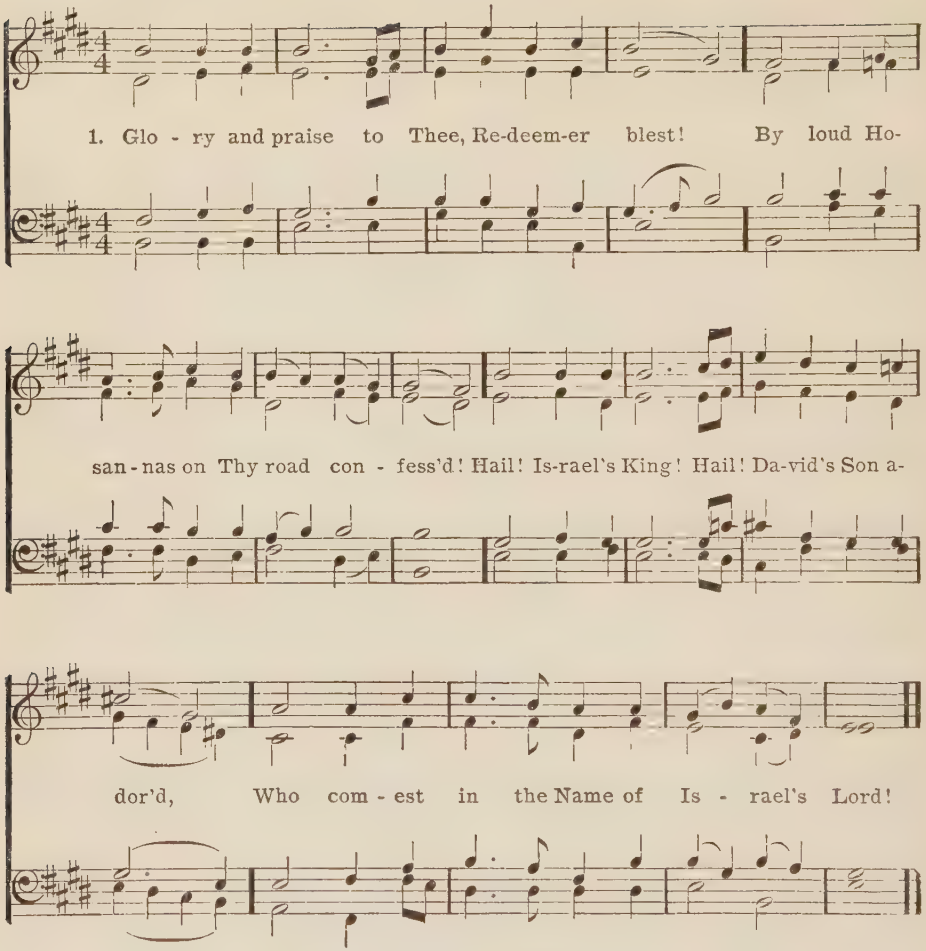

1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! the lit tle child ren sang;
Through pil - lar'd court and tem - ple, The love - ly an - them rang;
To Je - sus, who had bless'd them, Close fold - ed to his breast,
The child - ren sang their prais - es The simp - lest and the best.

2 From Olivet they followed,
'Midst an exultant crowd,
Waving the victor palm branch,
And shouting clear and loud;
Bright angels joined the chorus,
Beyond the cloudless sky—
"Hosanna in the highest:
Glory to God on high!"

3 Fair leaves of silvery olive
They strewed upon the ground,
Whilst Salem's circling mountains
Echoed the joyful sound;
The Lord of men and angels
Rode on in lowly state,
Nor scorned that little children
Should on His bidding wait.

4 "Hosanna in the highest!"
That ancient song we sing,
For Christ is our Redeemer,
The Lord of Heaven our King.
Oh, may we ever praise Him,
With heart, and life, and voice,
And in His blissful presence
Eternally rejoice!

162 BEECHWOOD. 10s.


1. Glo - ry and praise to Thee, Re-deem-er blest! By loud Ho-
san - nas on Thy road con - fess'd! Hail! Is-rael's King! Hail! Da-vid's Son a-
dor'd, Who com - est in the Name of Is - rael's Lord!

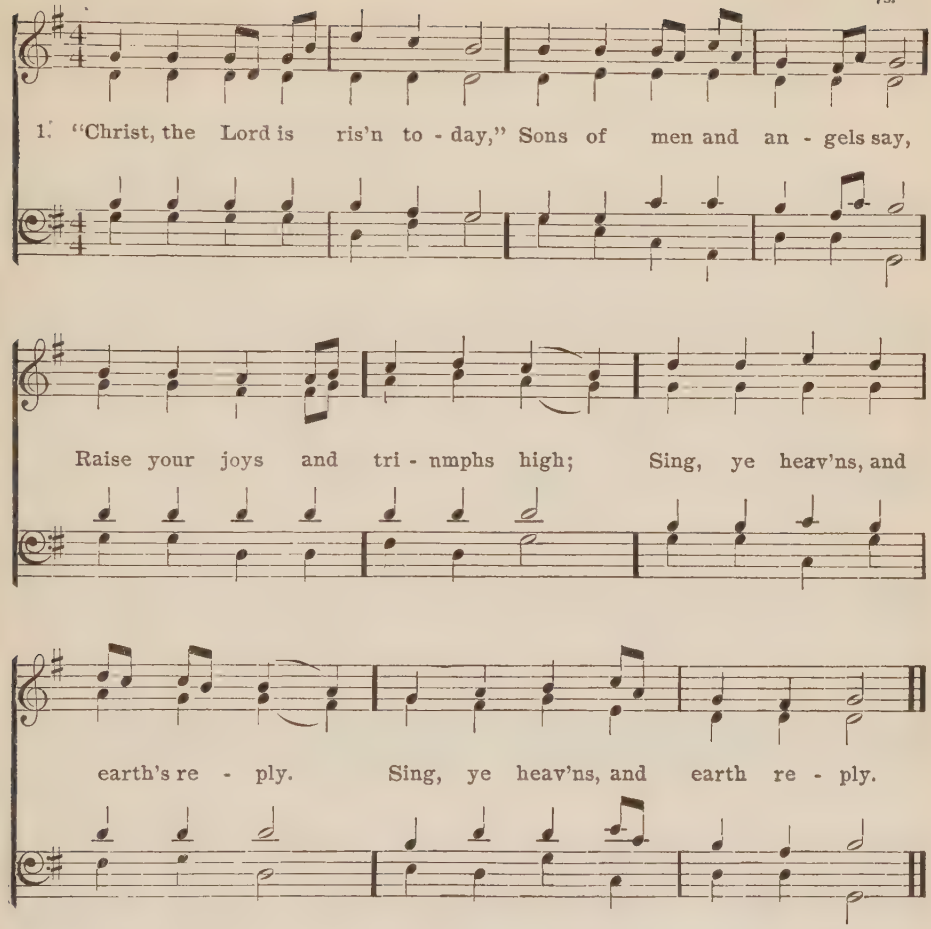
2 Thee once with palms the Jews went forth to meet,
Thee now with prayers and holy hymns we greet;
Glory and praise to Thee, Incarnate Word!
Who comest in the Name of Israel's Lord!

3 Thee, on Thy way to die, they crowned with praise!
To Thee, enthroned on high, our song we raise.
Glory and praise, etc.

4 Thy praise in Heaven the host angelic sings,
On earth, mankind with all created things.
Glory and praise, etc.

163 HENDON.

7s.


1. "Christ, the Lord is ris'n to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say,
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and
earth's re - ply. Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won:
Lo! our Sun's eclipse is o'er,
Lo! He sets in blood no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell.
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

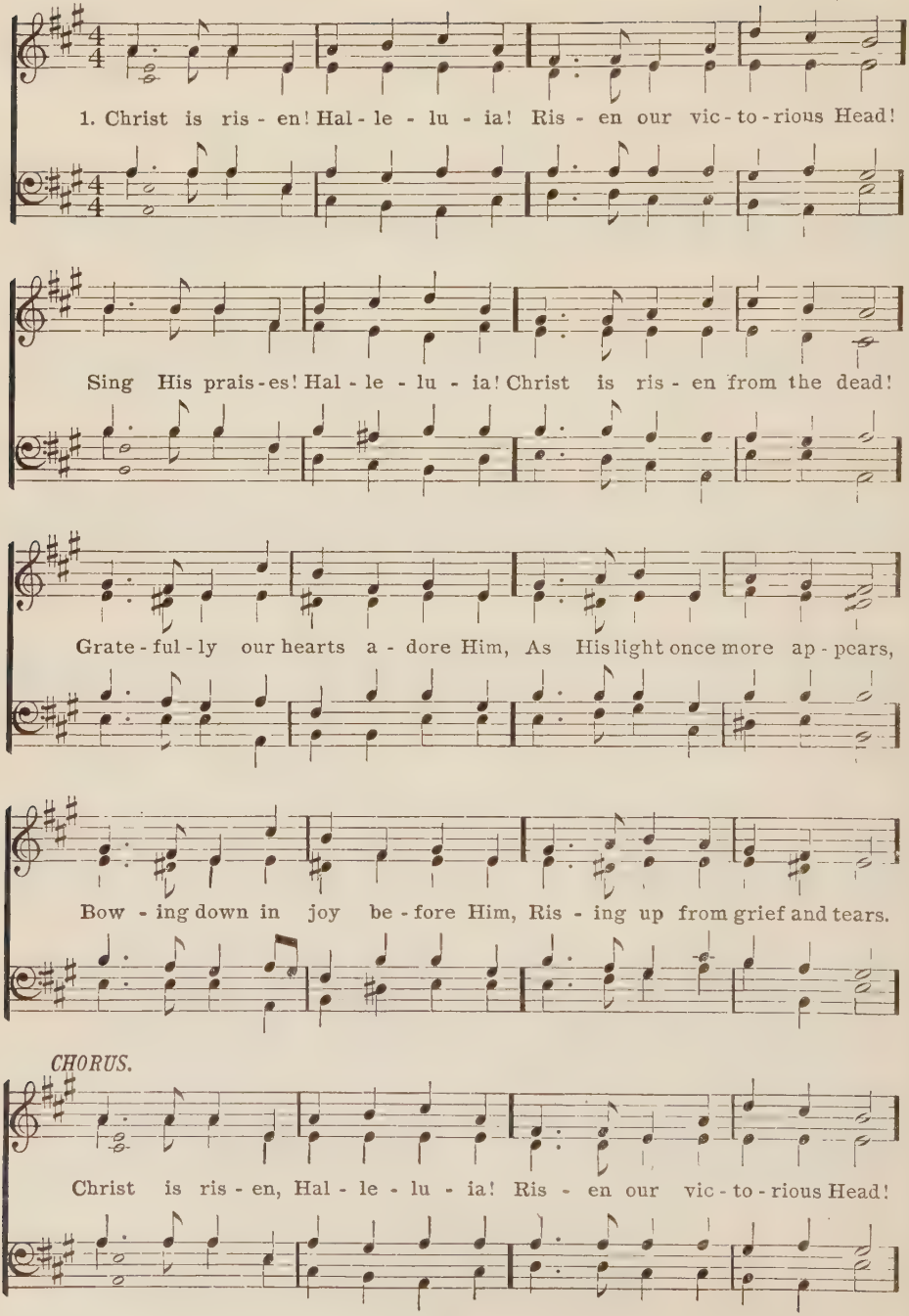
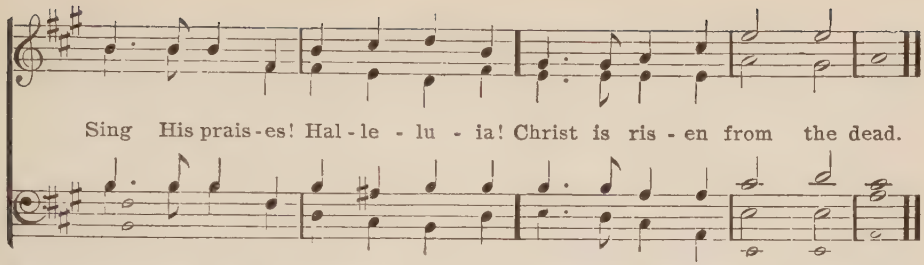
4 Lives again our glorious King;
Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Dying once, He all doth save;
Where thy victory, O grave?

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!

6 Hail, the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now;
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

164 CHRIST IS RISEN.

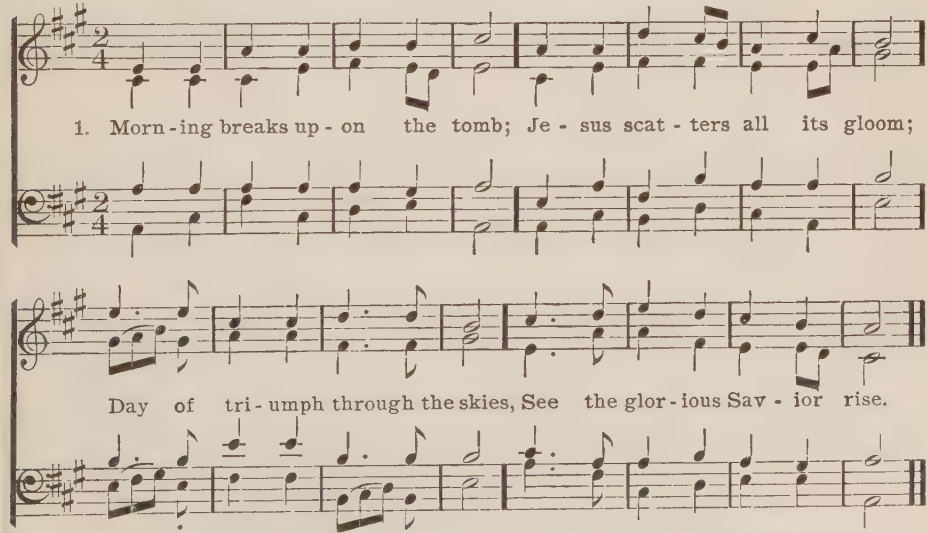
8s, 7s, 12l.


1. Christ is ris - en! Hal - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!
Sing His prais - es! Hal - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en from the dead!
Grate - ful - ly our hearts a - dore Him, As His light once more ap - pears,
Bow - ing down in joy be - fore Him, Ris - ing up from grief and tears.
CHORUS.
Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - ia! Ris - en our vic - to - rious Head!

2 Christ is risen! all the sadness
Of our Lenten fast is o'er,
Through the open gates of gladness
He returns to life once more:
Death and hell before Him bending,
He doth rise, the Victor now,
Angels on His steps attending,
Glory round His wounded brow:
Chorus.

3 Christ is risen! all the sorrow
That last evening round Him lay,
Now hath found a glorious morrow
In the rising of to-day;
And the grave its first fruits giveth,
Springing up from holy ground,
He was dead, but now He liveth,
He was lost, but He is found:
Chorus.

4 Christ is risen! henceforth never
Death or hell shall us enthrall,
Be we Christ's, in Him for ever
We have triumphed over all;
All the doubting and dejection
Of our trembling hearts have ceased,
'Tis His day of Resurrection!
Let us rise and keep the Feast:—
Chorus.

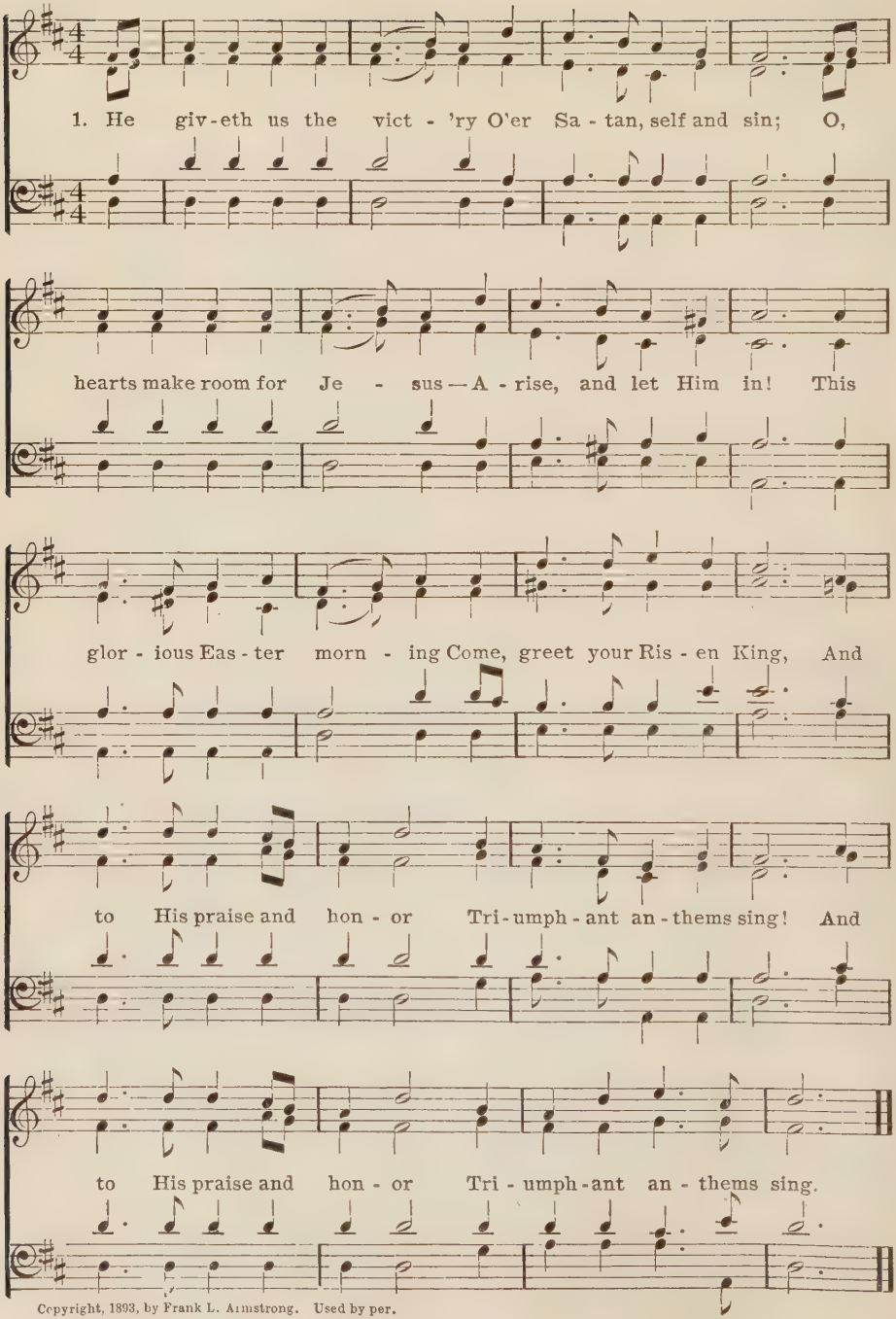
165 MILGROVE.


1. Morn-ing breaks up-on the tomb; Je-sus scat-ters all its gloom;
Day of tri-umph through the skies, See the glor-ious Sav-ior rise.

2 Ye who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade;
Drive your anxious cares away,
See the place where Jesus lay!

3 Christian, dry your flowing tears,
Chase your unbelieving fears;
Look on His deserted grave,
Doubt no more His power to save.

166 VICTORY.

7s, 6s, 81.

1. He giv-eth us the vict - 'ry O'er Sa - tan, self and sin; O,
hearts make room for Je - sus — A - rise, and let Him in! This
glor - ious Eas - ter morn - ing Come, greet your Ris - en King, And
to His praise and hon - or Tri - umph - ant an - thems sing! And
to His praise and hon - or Tri - umph - ant an - thems sing.

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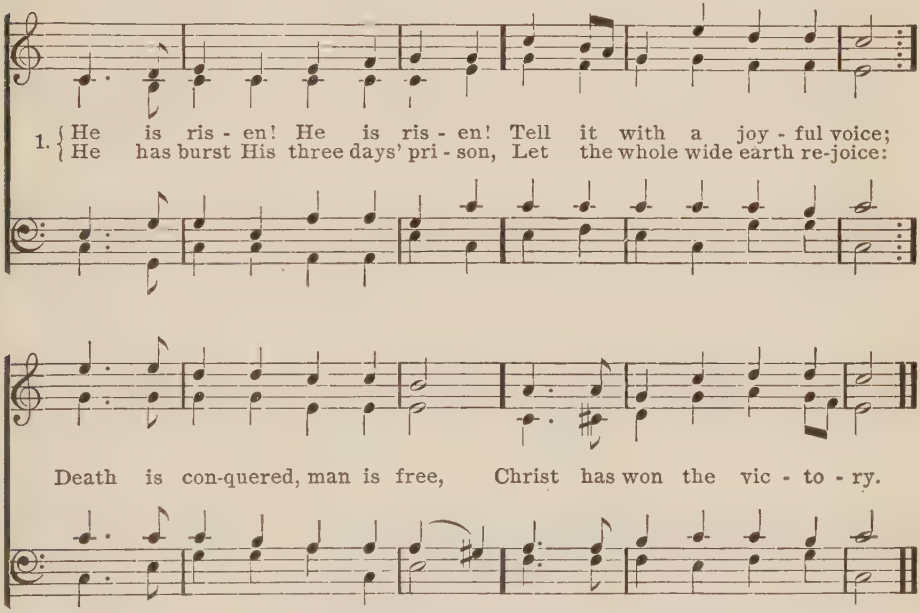
2 He giveth us the vict'ry!
Praise God that this is true;
The evil thoughts within us
His Spirit shall subdue;
The nations yet in darkness,
Shall soon be brought to see
The light of Christ eternal—
That shines so full and free,
The light of Christ eternal—
That shines so full and free.

3 He giveth us the vict'ry!
O blessed, blessed thought,
That thro' our Risen Savior
Such mighty work was wrought;
Our hallelujah voices
Forever will proclaim,
The majesty and honor
Of Christ's exalted name!
The majesty and honor
Of Christ's exalted name!

167 NEANDER.

8, 7, 7.

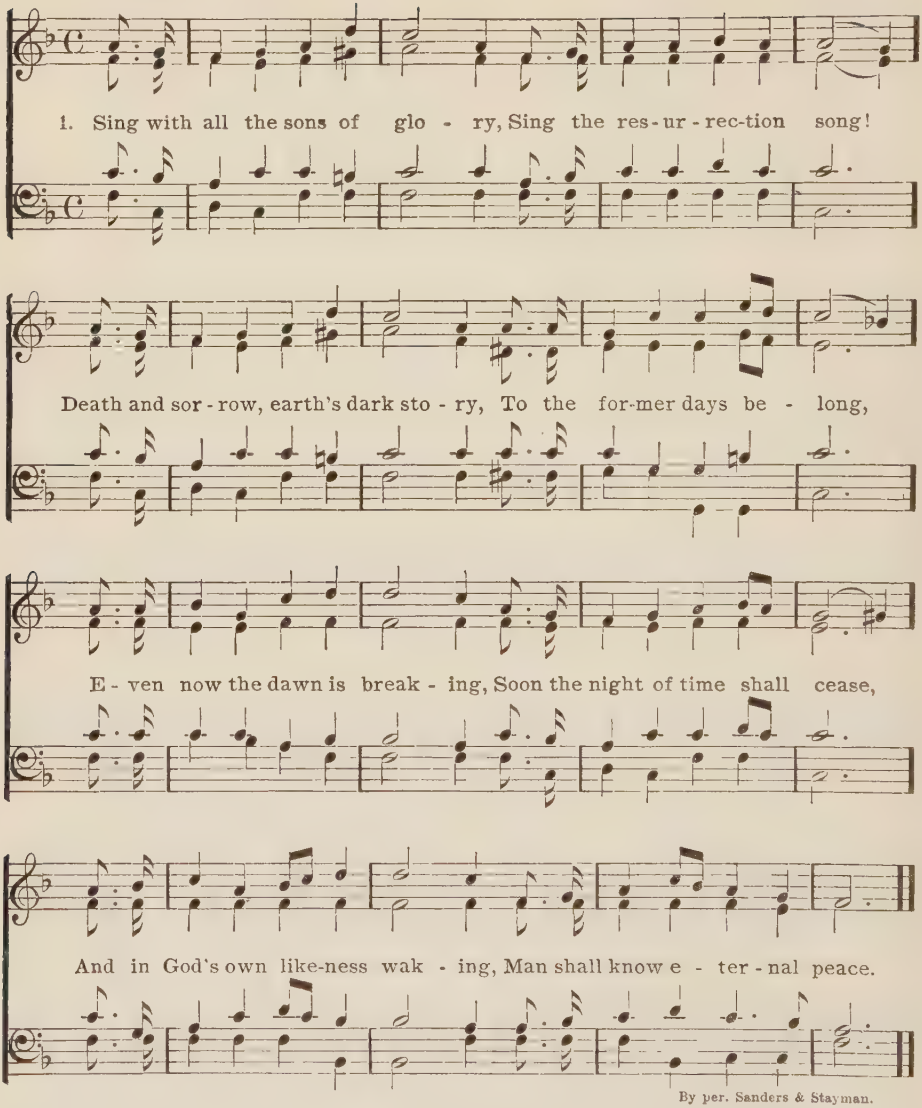

1. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it with a joy - ful voice;
He has burst His three days' pri - son, Let the whole wide earth re-joice:
Death is con-quered, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.

2 Tell it to the sinners, weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping,
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Blood can wash all sins away,
Christ has conquered hell to-day.

3 Come, with high and holy gladness,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one touch of twilight sadness
Dims His Resurrection Day;
Brightly dawns the radiant East,
Brighter far our Easter Feast.

4 He is risen! He is risen!
He has ope'd the eternal gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

168 RESURRECTION.

8s, 7s, 8l.

1. Sing with all the sons of glo - ry, Sing the res-ur-rec-tion song!
Death and sor-row, earth's dark sto-ry, To the for-mer days be - long,
E - ven now the dawn is break - ing, Soon the night of time shall cease,
And in God's own like-ness wak - ing, Man shall know e - ter-nal peace.

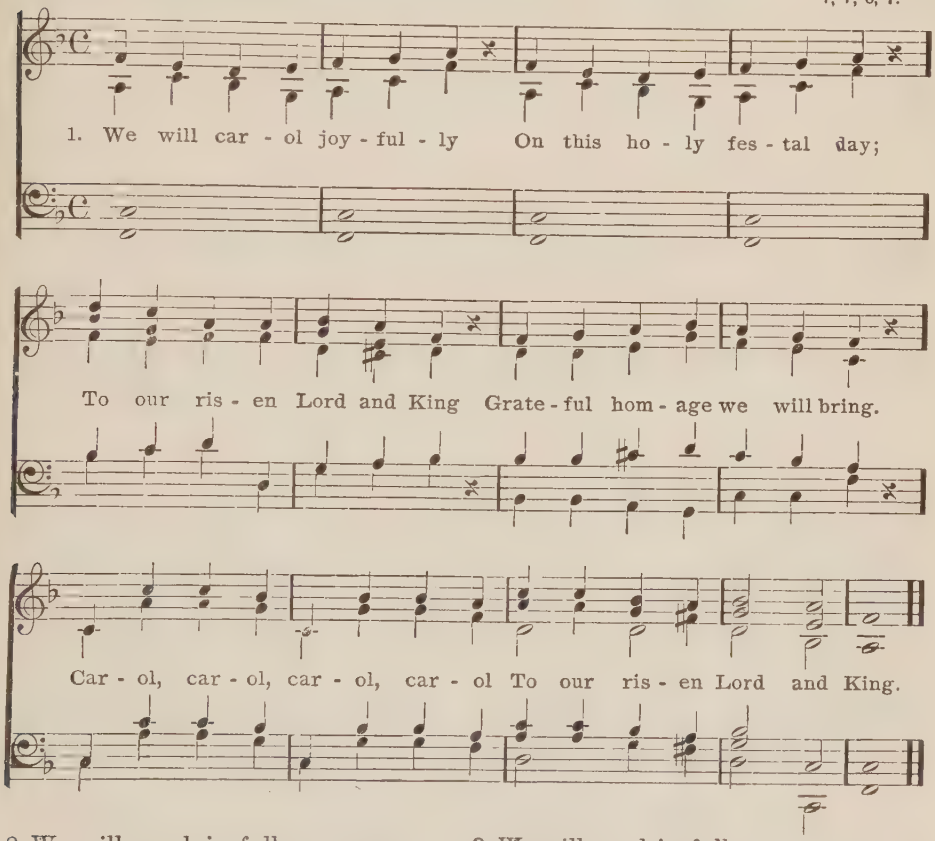
By per. Sanders & Stayman.

2 O what glory far exceeding
All that eye has yet perceived!
Holiest hearts, for ages pleading,
Never that full joy conceived,
God has promised, Christ prepares it,
There on high our welcome waits;
Ev'ry humble spirit shares it,
Christ has passed th' eternal gates.

3 Life eternal! O what wonders
Crown'd on faith, what joy unknown,
When amid earth's closing thunders
Saints shall stand before the throne!
O to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know with Thee, O God immortal,
Jesus Christ whom Thou hast sent.

169 EASTER CAROL.

7, 7, 8, 7.

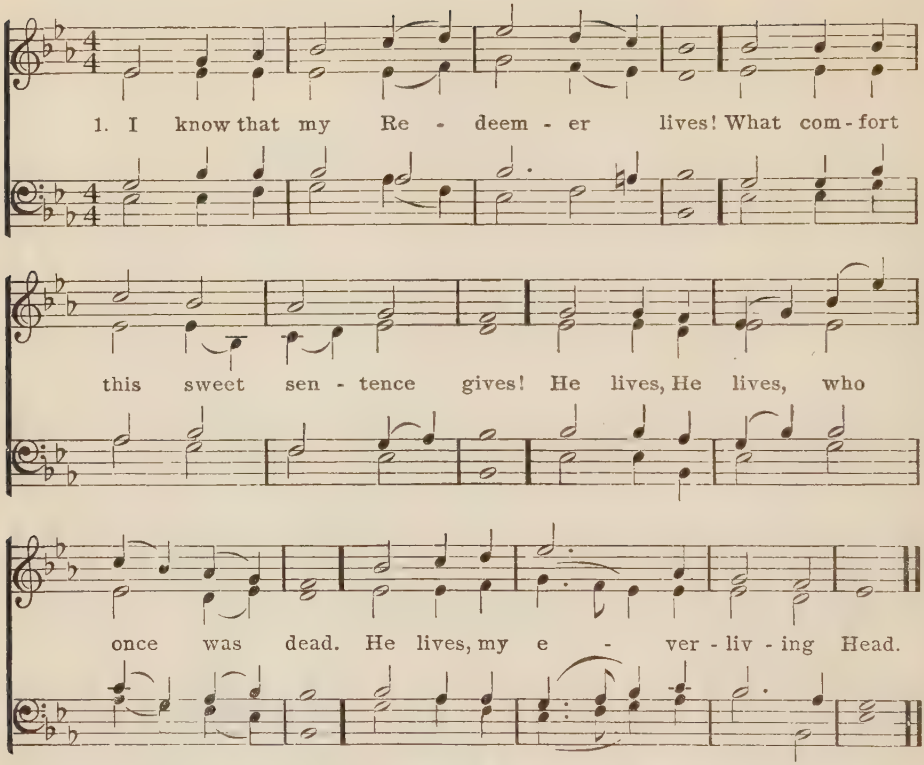

1. We will car - ol joy - ful - ly On this ho - ly fes - tal day;
To our ris - en Lord and King Grate - ful hom - age we will bring.
Car - ol, car - ol, car - ol, car - ol To our ris - en Lord and King.

2 We will carol joyfully,
As with sweet accord we bring
Praise from ev'ry heart and voice
To our risen Lord and King.
Carol, carol, etc.

3 We will carol joyfully,
While our love and thanks we give
To our risen Lord and King,
Him who died that we might live.
Carol, carol, etc.

4 We will carol joyfully,
And to Him our offerings bring—
Grateful hearts, with love and praise,
To our risen Lord and King.
Carol, carol, etc.

170 DUKE STREET. L. M.


1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives! What com - fort
this sweet sen - tence gives! He lives, He lives, who
once was dead. He lives, my e - ver - liv - ing Head.

2 He lives triumphant from the grave,
He lives eternally to save;
He lives all-glorious in the sky,
He lives exalted there on high.

3 He lives to bless me with His love,
He lives to plead for me above,
He lives my hungry soul to feed,
He lives to help in time of need.

4 He lives to grant me rich supply,
He lives to guide me with His eye,
He lives to comfort me when faint,
He lives to hear my soul's complaint.

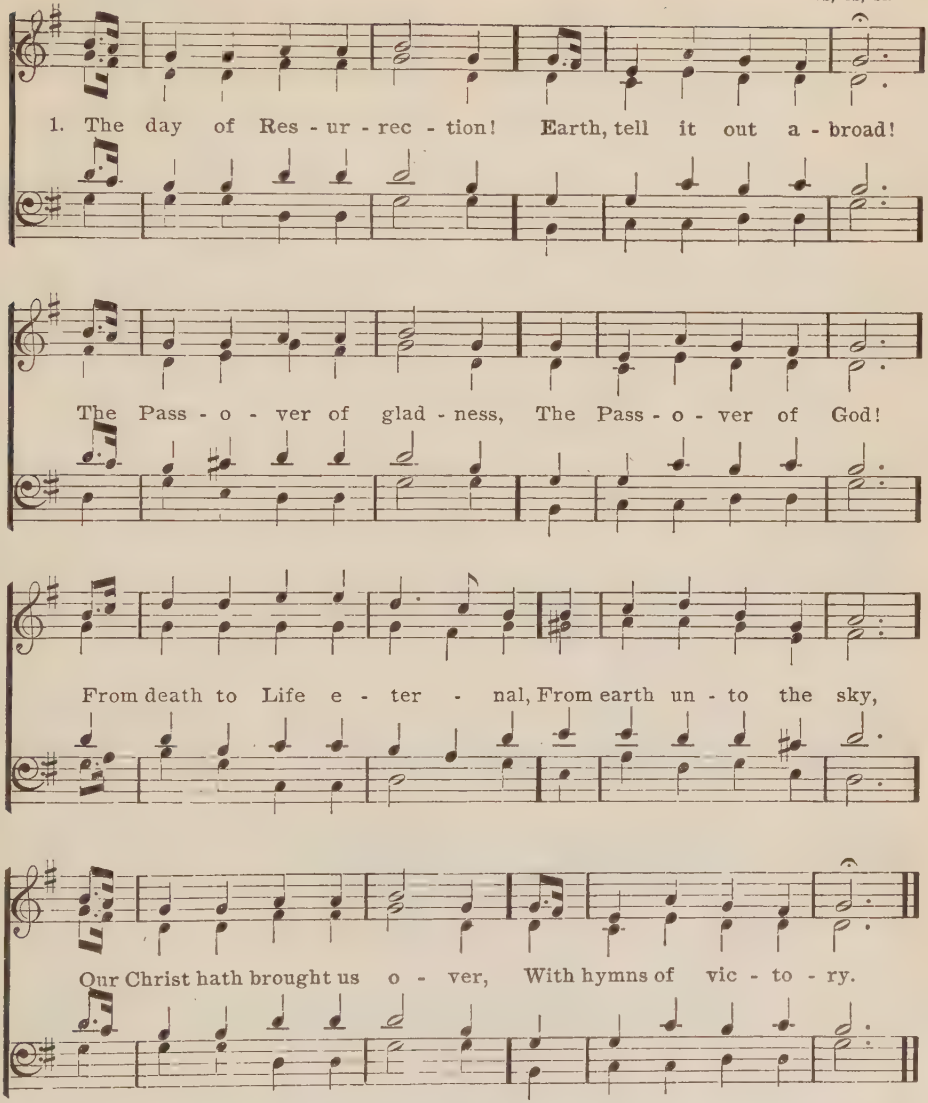
5 He lives to silence all my fears,
He lives to wipe away my tears,
He lives to calm my troubled heart,
He lives, all blessings to impart.

6 He lives, my kind, wise, heavenly Friend,
He lives and loves me to the end;
He lives, and while He lives, I'll sing;
He lives, my Prophet, Priest, and King!

7 He lives, and grants me daily breath;
He lives, and I shall conquer death;
He lives my mansion to prepare;
He lives to bring me safely there.

8 He lives, all glory to His name!
He lives, my Jesus, still the same;
O the sweet joy this sentence gives,
"I know that my Redeemer lives!"

171 SALVATORI.

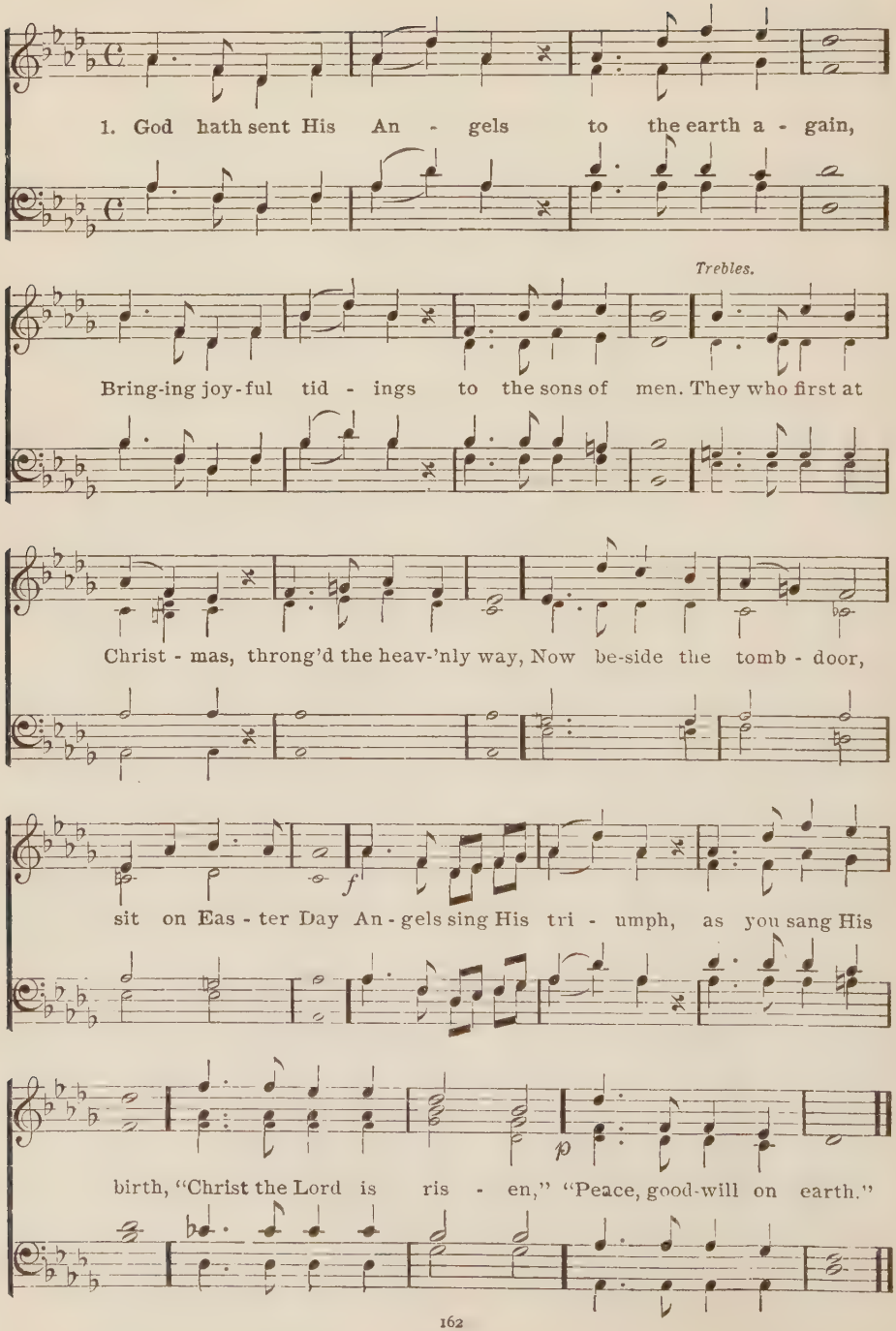
7s, 6s, 8l.

1. The day of Res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad!
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God!
From death to Life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of Resurrection light:
And listening to His accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own All hail!—and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let all the world keep triumph,
And all that is therein:
In grateful exultation
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.

172 EASTER DAY.

6s, 5s, 12l.


1. God hath sent His An - gels to the earth a - gain,
Trebles.
Bring-ing joy-ful tid - ings to the sons of men. They who first at
Christ - mas, throng'd the heav-'nly way, Now be-side the tomb - door,
f
sit on Eas - ter Day An - gels sing His tri - umph, as you sang His
p
birth, "Christ the Lord is ris - en," "Peace, good-will on earth."

2 In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful Angels gathered at His side.
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.
Cho.—Angels, sing, etc.

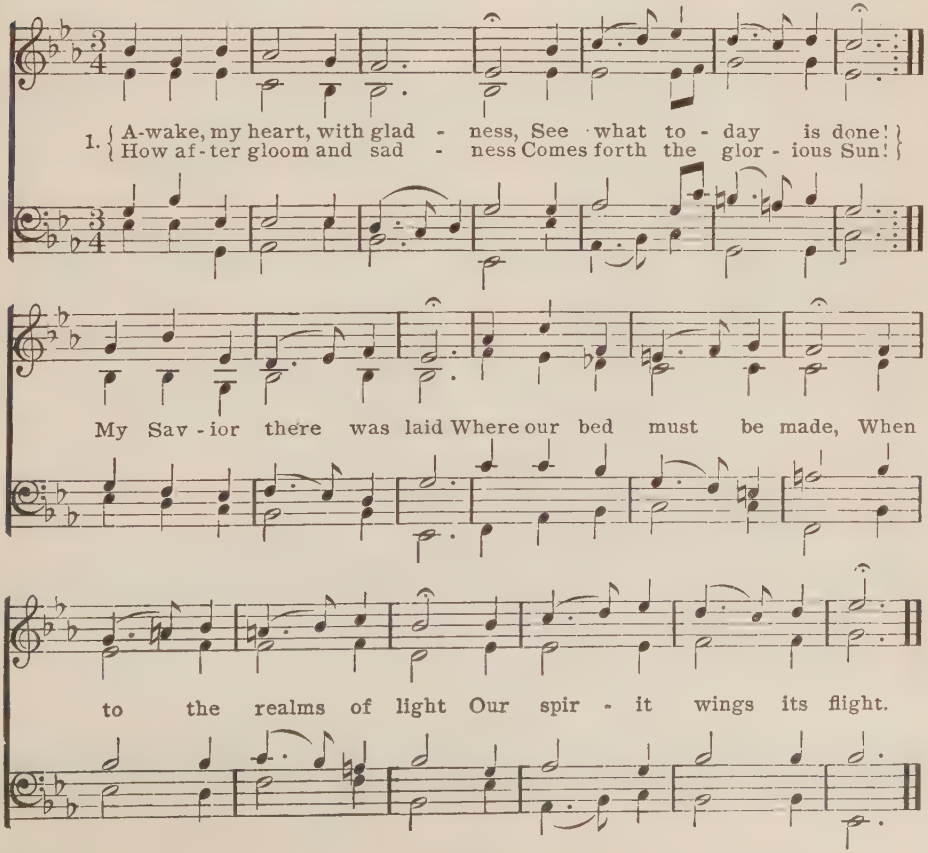
3 Yet the Christ they honor, is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will.
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it, into victory.
Cho.—Angels, sing, etc.

4 God has still His Angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord;
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into Life.
Cho.—Angels, sing, etc.

5 Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander, all along our way.
Let them guard and guide us, wheresoe'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.
Cho.—Angels, sing, etc.

173 Auf, auf, mein Herz, mit Freuden.

7, 6, 6, 6.


1. A-wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what to - day is done!
How af - ter gloom and sad - ness Comes forth the glor - ious Sun!
My Sav - ior there was laid Where our bed must be made, When
to the realms of light Our spir - it wings its flight.

2 They in the grave did sink Him,
The foe held jubilee;
Before he can bethink Him,
Lo! Christ again is free,
And "Victory!" He cries,
And waveth tow'rd the skies
His banner, for the field
Is by the Hero held.

3 Upon the grave is standing
The Hero, looking round;
The foe, no more withstanding,
His weapon on the ground
Throws down, his hellish power,
To Christ he must give o'er,
And to the Victor's bands
Must yield his feet and hands.

4 This is a sight that gladdens
And fills my heart with glee;
Now, naughtsoever saddens
My soul, nor takes from me
My trust or fortitude,
Or any precious good
Which by His victory
My Savior gained for me.

5 Hell and its prince, the Devil,
Now of their power are shorn
I now am safe from evil,
And sin I laugh to scorn;
Grim death with all his might
Can not my soul affright;
He is a powerless form,
Howe'er he rage and storm.

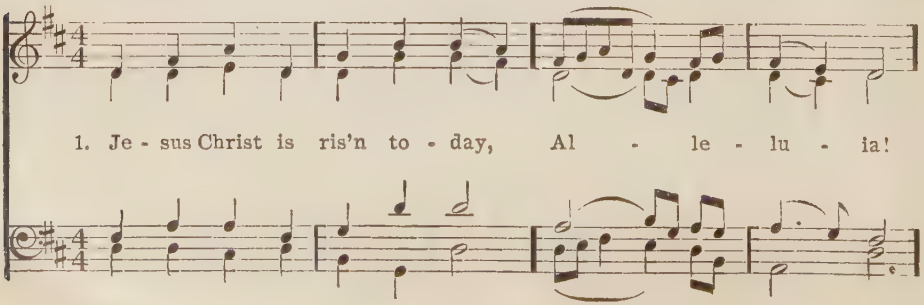
6 The world against me rageth,
Its fury I disdain;
Though bitter war it wageth,
Its work is all in vain.
No trouble troubles me,
My heart from care is free,
Misfortune now is play,
And night is bright as day.

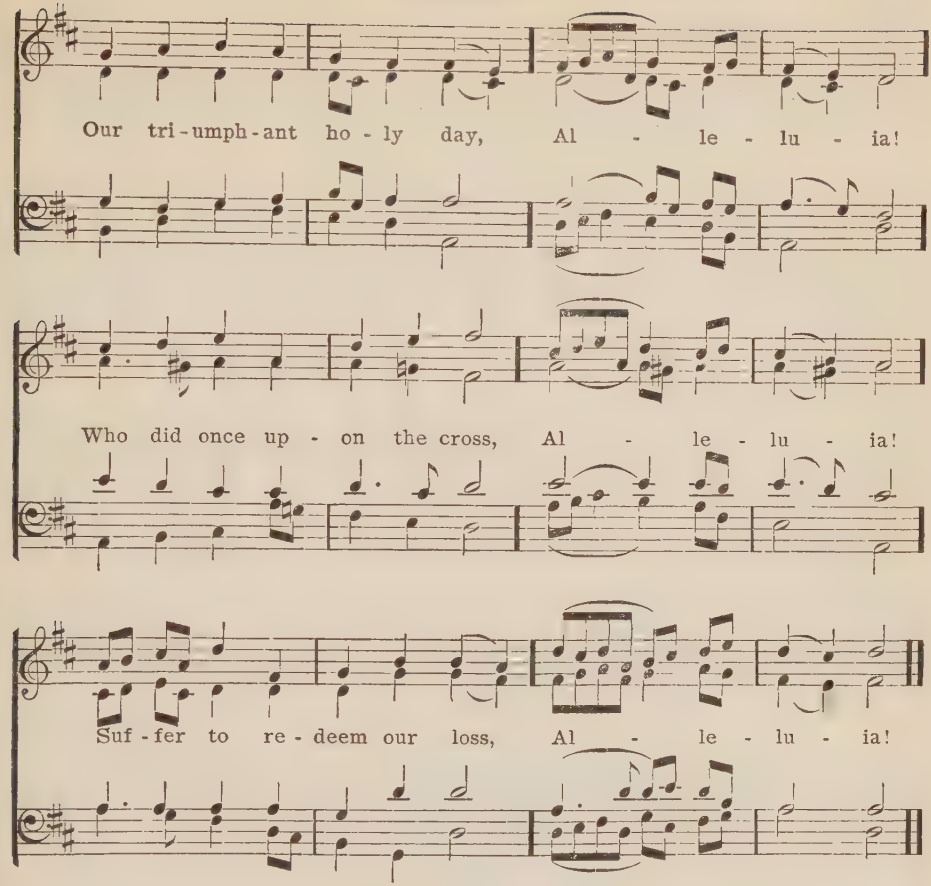
7 I cleave now and forever,
To Christ, a member true;
My Head will leave me never,
Whate'er He passeth through;
He treads the world beneath
His feet, and conquers death
And hell, and breaks sin's thrall
I'm with Him through it all.

8 To glory He ascendeth,
I follow Him fore'er,
For Christ, my Head, defendeth
His member from all care:
No enemy I fear,
Because my Head is near;
My Savior is my Shield,
By Him all rage is stilled.

9 He brings me to the portal
That opens into bliss,
Where graved in words immortal
This golden scripture is:
"Who there are scorned with me,
Here with me crowned shall be;
Who there with me shall die,
Shall here be raised as I."

174 WORGAN. 7s.





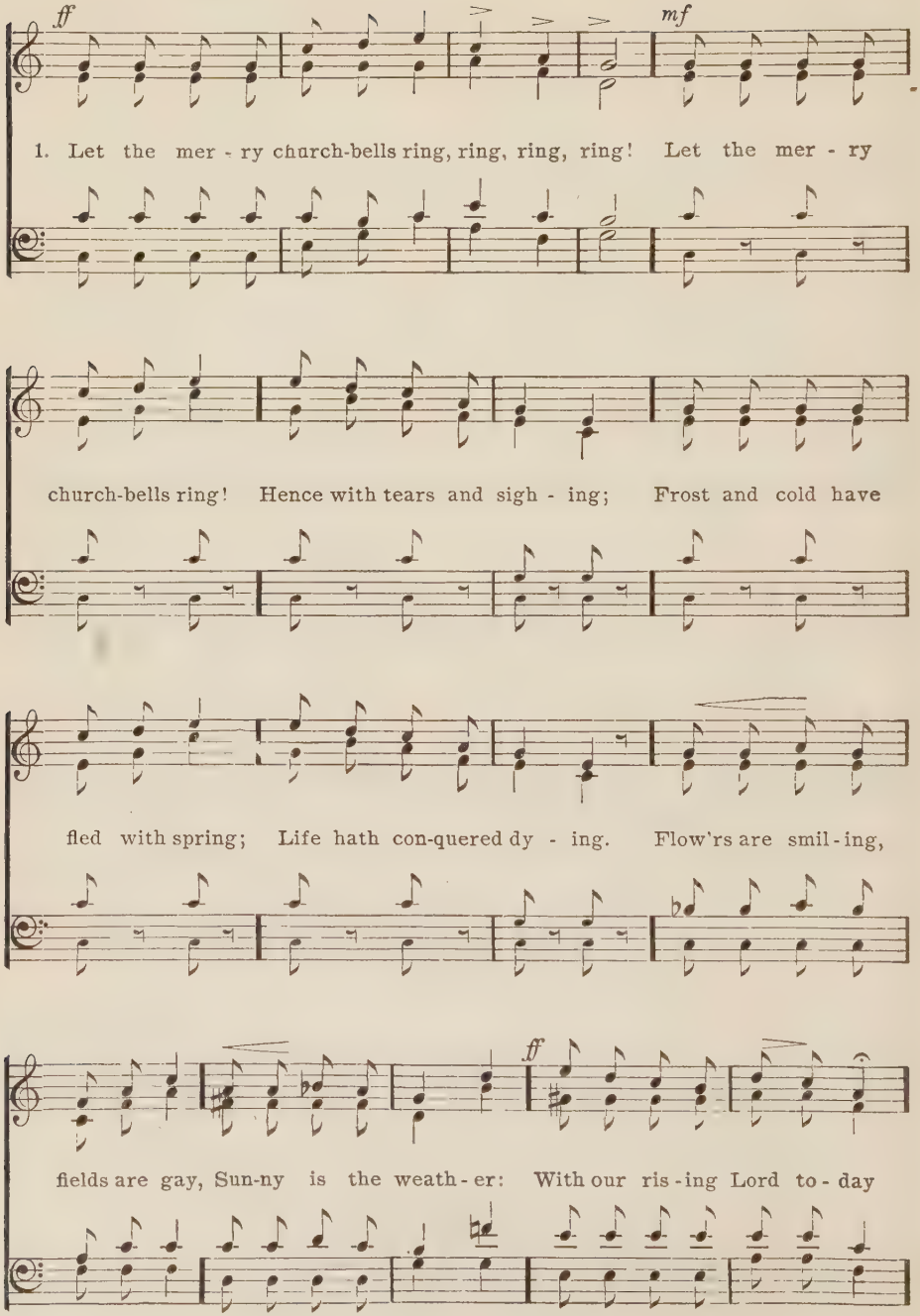
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Alleluia!

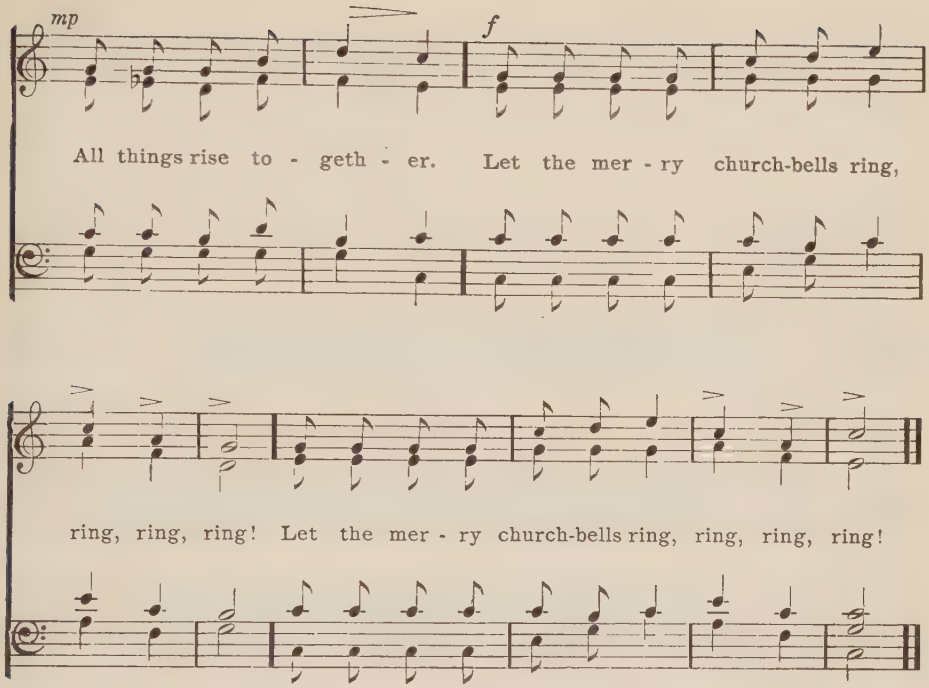
4 Now be God the Father praised,
With the Son, from death upraised,
And the Spirit, ever blest,
One true God, by all confessed.
Alleluia!

175 CHURCH BELLS.

10, 7, 6, 10.


ff
mf
1. Let the mer - ry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring! Let the mer - ry
church-bells ring! Hence with tears and sigh - ing; Frost and cold have
fled with spring; Life hath con-quered dy - ing. Flow'rs are smil-ing,
ff
fields are gay, Sun-ny is the weath-er: With our ris-ing Lord to-day

Easter.

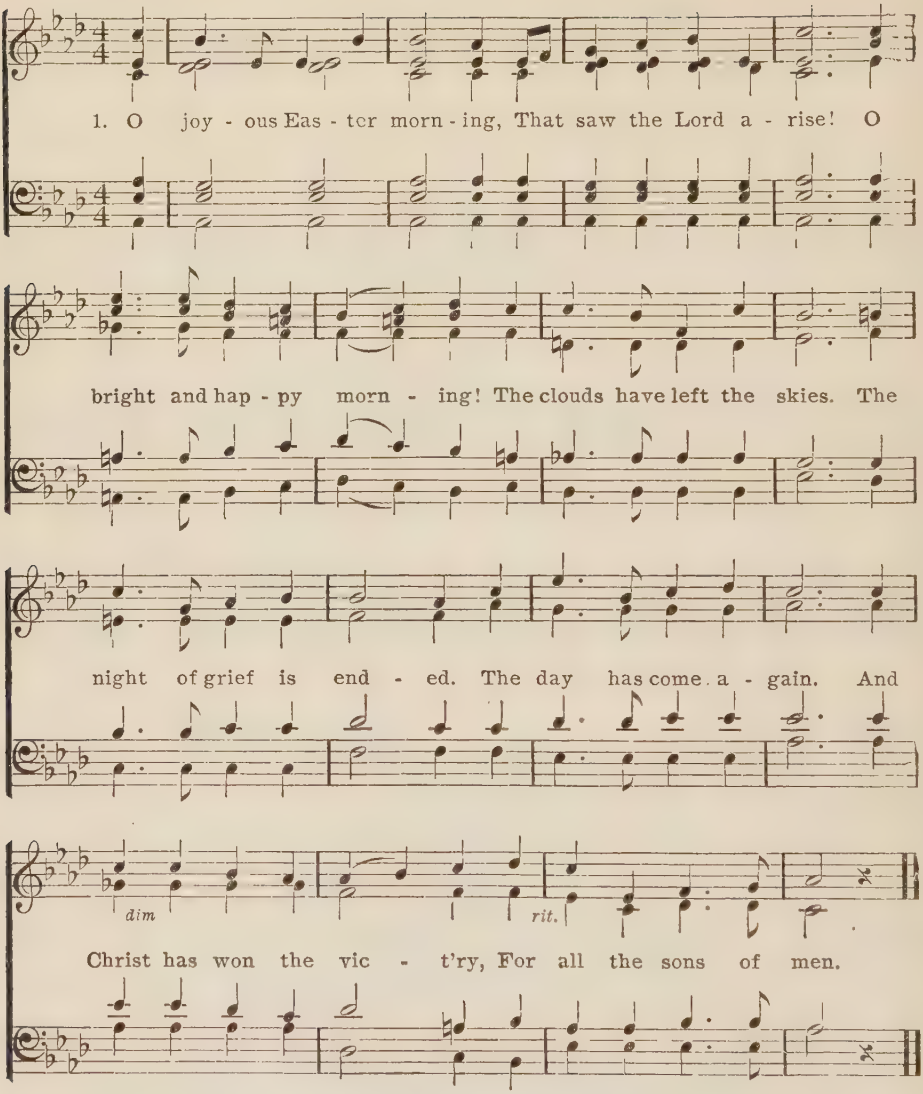

mp
f
All things rise to - geth - er. Let the mer - ry church-bells ring,
ring, ring, ring! Let the mer - ry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!

2 Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising Him with Whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple.
Sounds of joy come fast and clear,
As the breezes flutter;
"He is risen; He is not here,"
Is the strain they utter.
|: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!

3 Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
But to-day He liveth!
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,
Joy now breaks her prison,
Since the very grave can say,
"He's not here, He's risen."
|: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring! :|

176 EASTER MORNING.

7s, 6s, 8l.

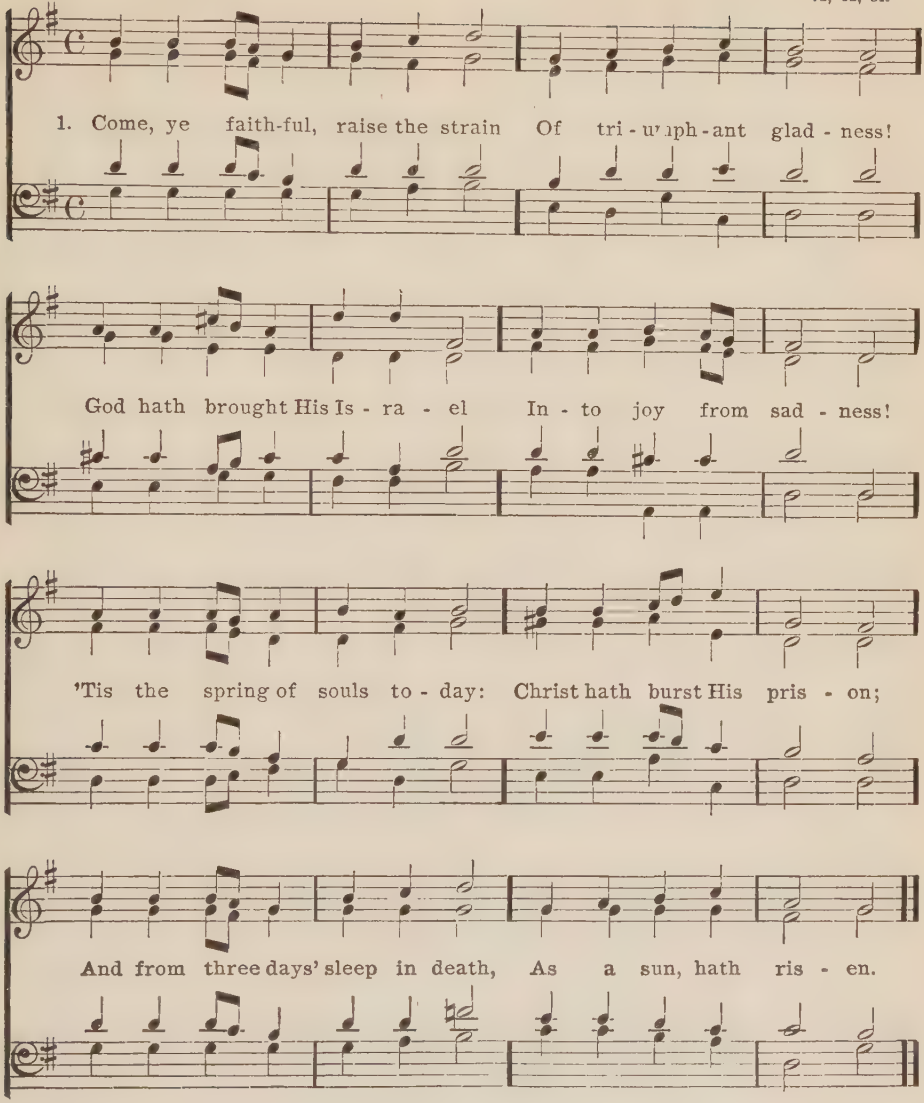

1. O joy - ous Eas - ter morn - ing, That saw the Lord a - rise! O
bright and hap - py morn - ing! The clouds have left the skies. The
night of grief is end - ed. The day has come a - gain. And
dim
rit.
Christ has won the vic - t'ry, For all the sons of men.

2 O gladsome Easter morning!
Our hearts rejoice to-day,
The grave and death are conquered
He is of Life the Way.
The hosts of sin are vanquished
He is the Victor King!
Then let us all with gladness
Our thankful praises sing.

3 O blessed Easter morning!
What day so bright as this,
When, through His mighty triumph,
He won the courts of bliss!
The doors of Heaven are open,
The grave no more has dread;
For risen is our Savior,
The first fruits of the dead.

177 ST. KEVIN.

7s, 6s, 81.

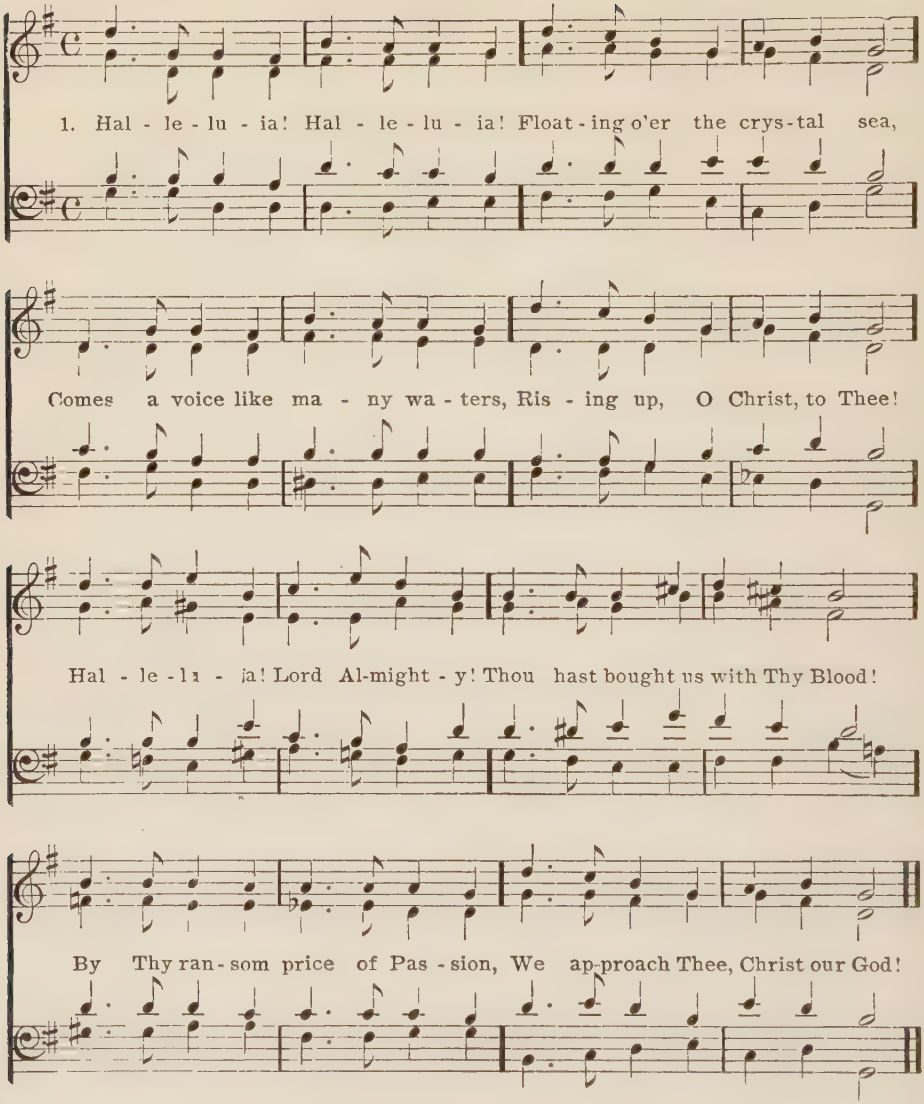

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-u'ph-ant glad-ness!
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness!
'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His pris-on;
And from three days' sleep in death, As a sun, hath ris-en.

3 All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His light, to whom we give
Thanks and praise undying.
Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:

3 But to-day amidst the twelve
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace, which evermore
Passeth human knowing.
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness!
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness!

178 GERARD.

8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Hal - le - lu - ia! Hal - le - lu - ia! Float - ing o'er the crys - tal sea,
Comes a voice like ma - ny wa - ters, Ris - ing up, O Christ, to Thee!
Hal - le - lu - ia! Lord Al-might - y! Thou hast bought us with Thy Blood!
By Thy ran - som price of Pas - sion, We ap-proach Thee, Christ our God!

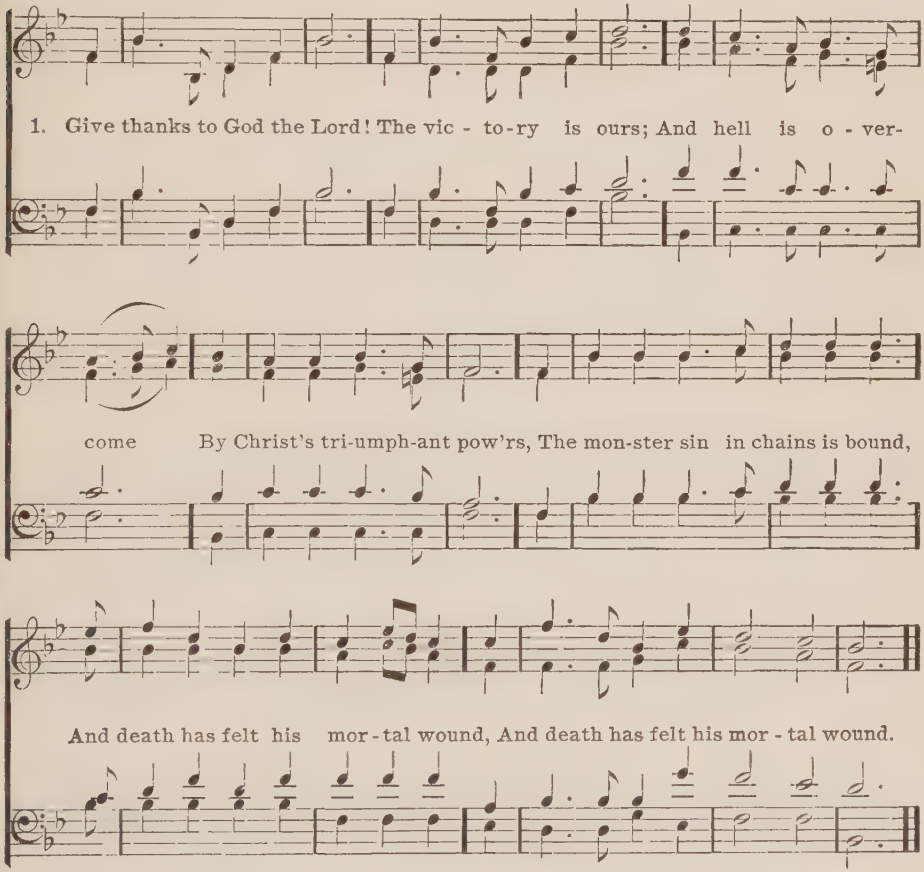
2 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
From the sons of Adam rise
Sounds of Resurrection triumph,
Upward to the Easter skies:
Hallelujah! well-beloved,
We receive Thee, Jesus Christ:
Earth's ten thousand voices thunder
One united Eucharist.

3 Hallelujah, Hallelujah!
Welcome, Child of Mary's womb,
Thou hast triumphed, God Incarnate,
O'er the dungeon of the tomb:
Hallelujah! Hell's battalions
In the light of Easter morn
Know their brazen portals broken
By our Prince the Virgin-born.

4 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Thou hast bound captivity,
At Thy chariot wheels of glory
Death is captive led by Thee.
Hallelujah! we salute Thee,
Thralls of Death, Thou Lord of life,
Breaker of the ancient bondage,
Victor in the deadly strife.

5 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Lamb of God, enthroned Priest,
Christ our Passover is offered,
Therefore let us keep the feast:
Hallelujah! Christ is risen!
Earth and Heaven together sing,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Christ our King.

179 BROOKLYN.

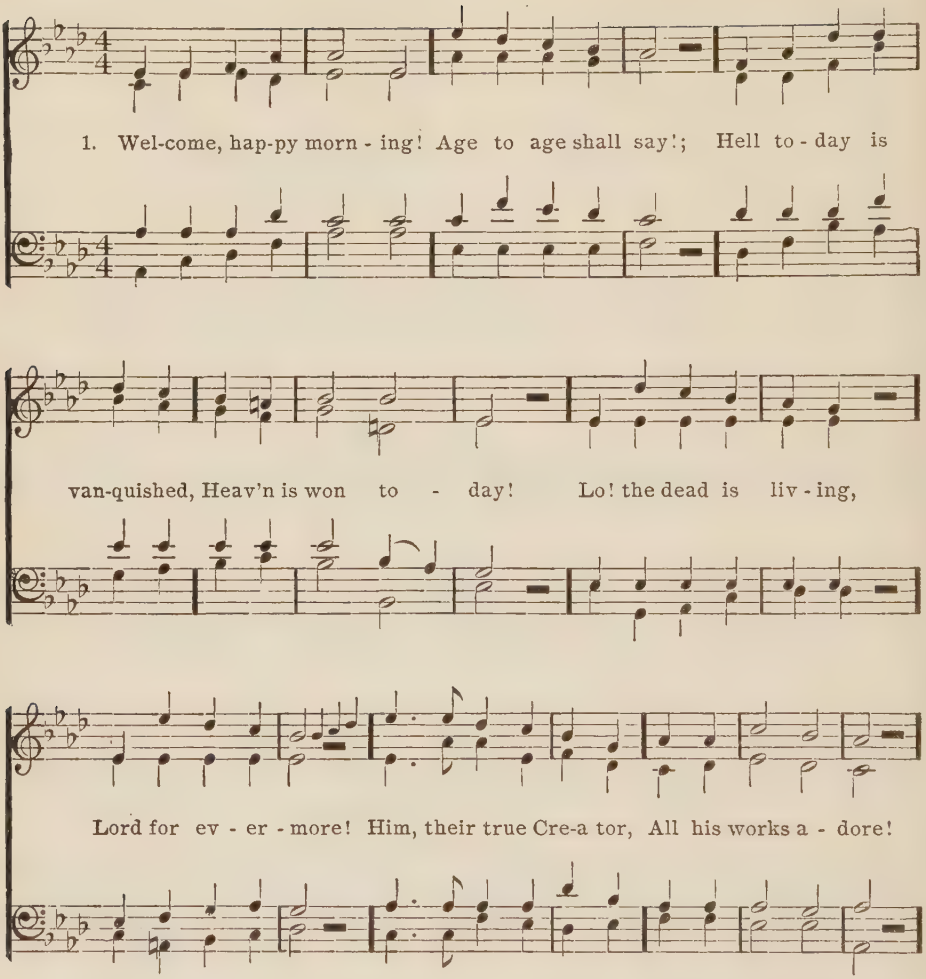
H. M.

1. Give thanks to God the Lord! The vic - to-ry is ours; And hell is o - ver-
come By Christ's tri-umph-ant pow'rs, The mon-ster sin in chains is bound,
And death has felt his mor-tal wound, And death has felt his mor - tal wound.

2 Now o'er the vanquished tomb,
Behold the trophy blaze:
The banner of the Cross,
That pours its streaming rays,
To mark the path where Jesus trod,
And upward guide our steps to God.

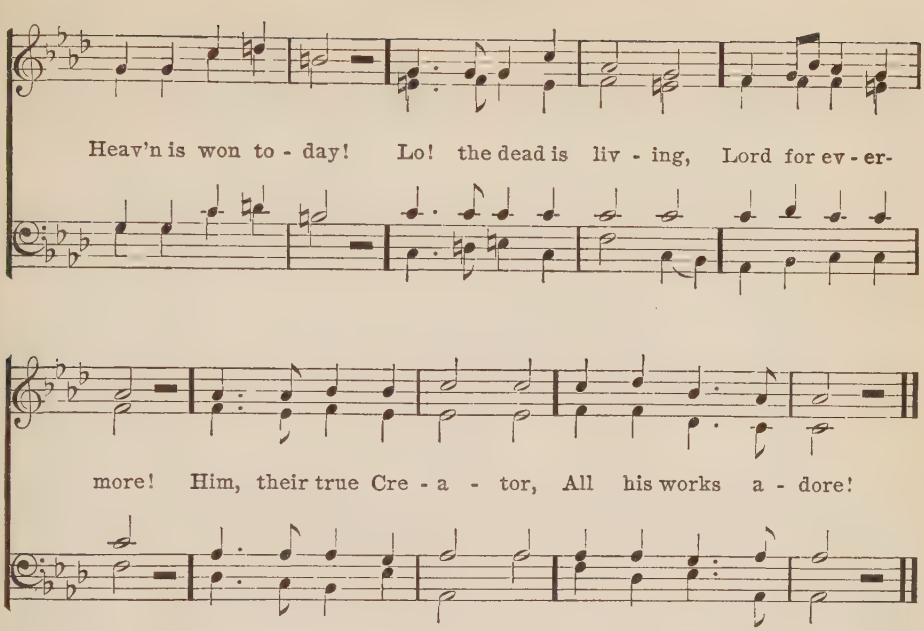
3 Give thanks to God the Lord!
The victory is won;
And up the path to heaven
Our march is now begun.
The hymn of joy exulting raise,
And shout aloud the Savior's praise.

180 PRAGUE.

6s, 5s 8l.


1. Wel-come, hap-py morn - ing! Age to age shall say!; Hell to - day is
van-quished, Heav'n is won to - day! Lo! the dead is liv - ing,
Lord for ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre-a tor, All his works a - dore!
Refrain in Unison.
Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! Age to age shall say; Hell to-day is van-quished,

Easter.



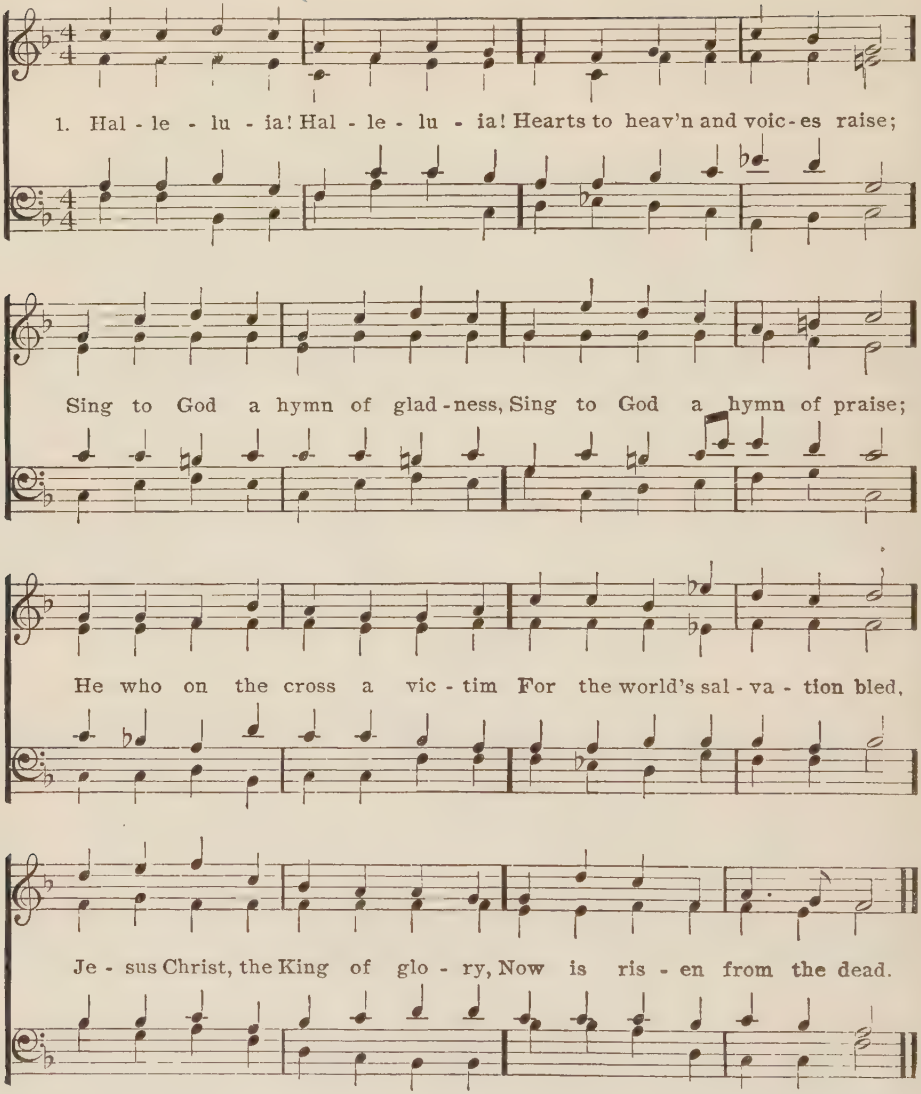
2 Maker and Redeemer,
Life and health of all,
Thou from heaven beholding
Human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead
True and only Son,
Manhood to deliver,
Manhood didst put on.—Ref.

3 Thou, of life the author,
Death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness,
Saving strength to show;
Come, then, True and Faithful!
Now fulfill Thy word;
'Tis thine own third morning;
Rise, my buried Lord!—Ref.

4 Loose the hearts long prisoned,
Bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen
Raise to life again;
Show Thy face in brightness,
Bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight;
Day returns with Thee.

181 ST. ANDREW.

8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Hal - le - lu - ia! Hal - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise;
Sing to God a hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He who on the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.

2 Now the iron bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born,
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On this holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer
By His mighty enterprise,
We with Him to life eternal
By His Resurrection rise.

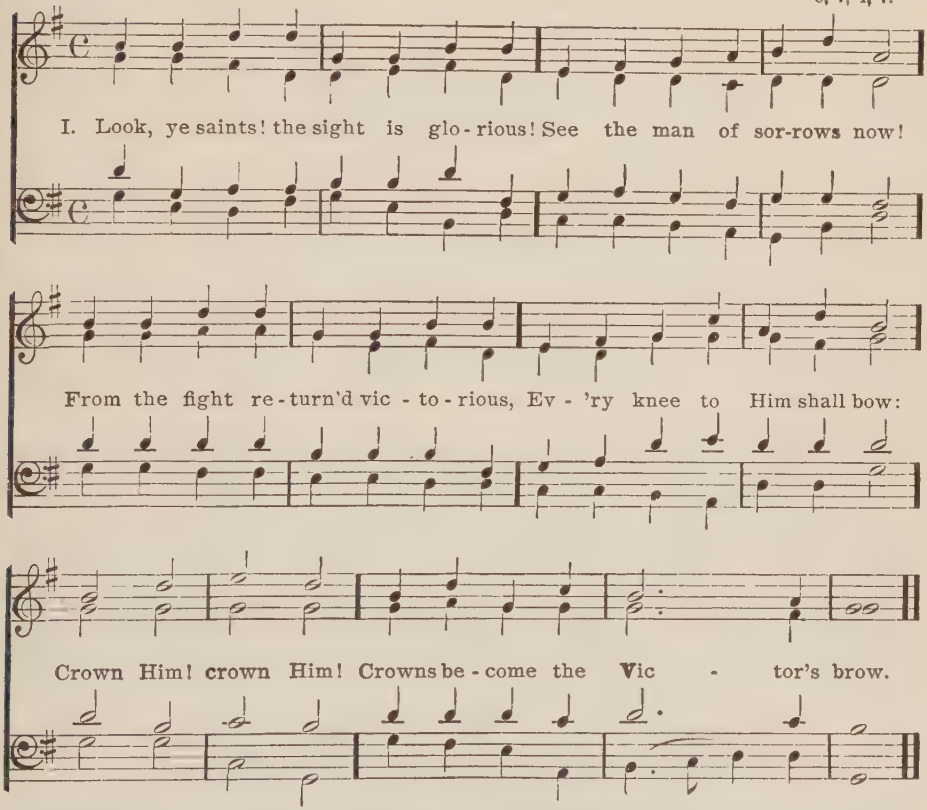
3 Christ is risen, Christ the first-fruits
Of the holy harvest-field,
Which will all its full abundance
At His second coming yield:
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before Him wave,
Ripened by His glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

4 Christ is risen, we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face;
That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
We on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

5 Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Glory be to God on high;
Hallelujah to the Savior
Who has won the victory;
Hallelujah to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
To the Triune Majesty.

182 CORONAE.

8, 7, 4, 7.

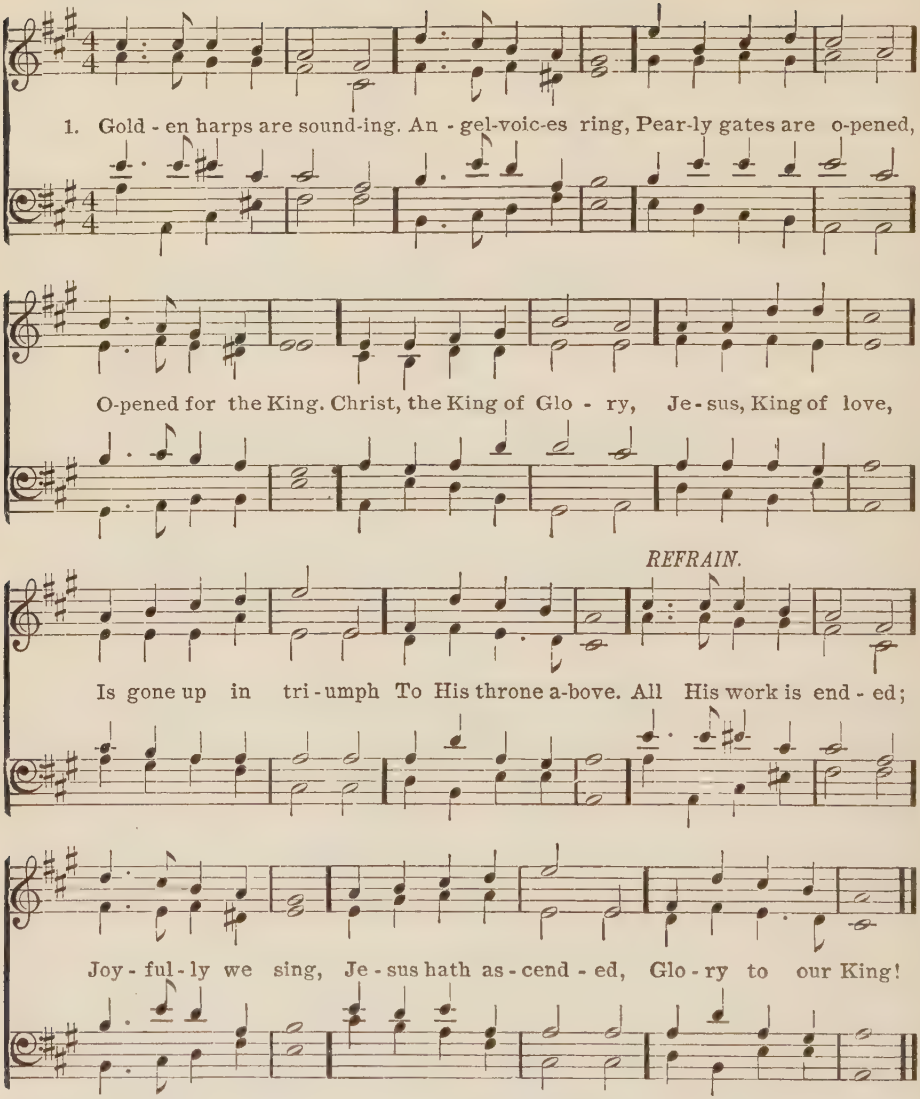

I. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo - rious! See the man of sor-rows now!
From the fight re - turn'd vic - to - rious, Ev - 'ry knee to Him shall bow:
Crown Him! crown Him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.

2 Crown the Savior! angels, crown Him!
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Crown the Savior King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Savior's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around Him,
Own His title, praise His Name:
Crown Him! crown Him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station:
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! crown Him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

183 HERMAS. 6s, 5s, 8l.

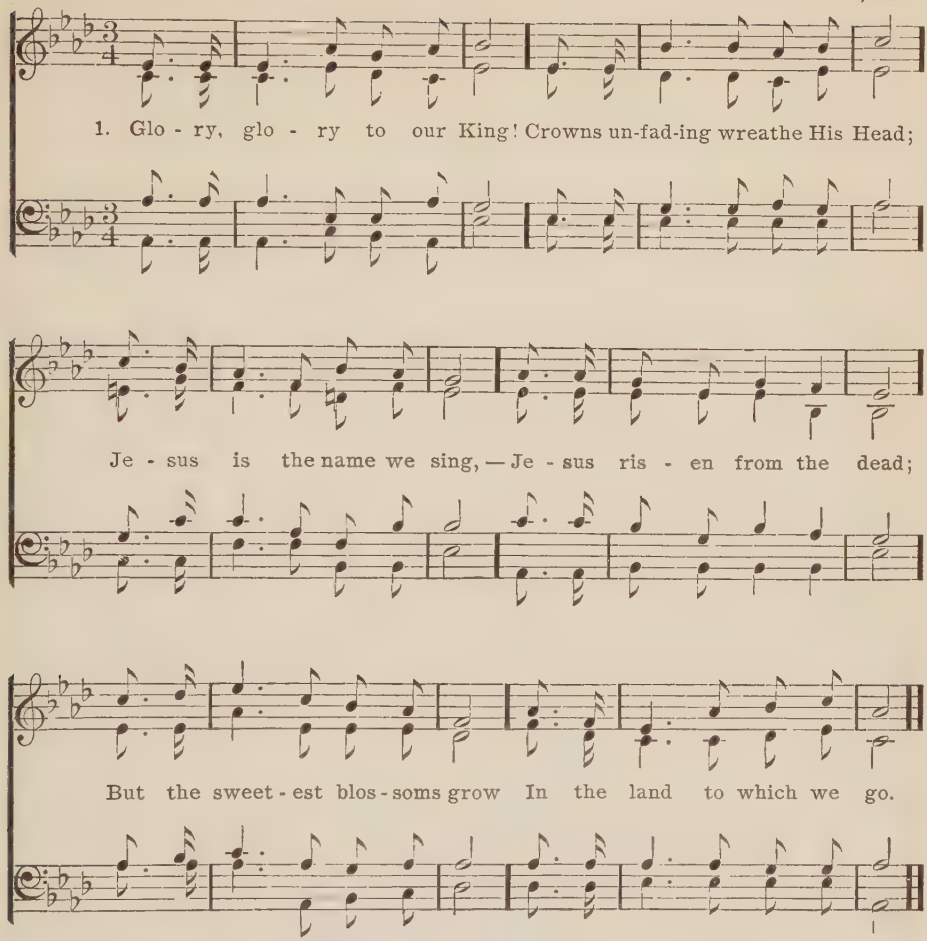

1. Gold - en harps are sound-ing. An - gel-voic-es ring, Pear-ly gates are o-pened,
O-pened for the King. Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,
REFRAIN.
Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a-bove. All His work is end - ed;
Joy - ful - ly we sing, Je - sus hath as - cend - ed, Glo - ry to our King!

2 He who came to save us,
He who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory,
At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer,
Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory,
Is gone up on high.
All His work, etc.

3 Pleading for His children
In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory,
Sending them His grace,
His bright home preparing,
Faithful ones, for you,
Jesus ever liveth,
Ever loveth too.
All His work, etc.

184 BETTER LAND.

7s, 6l.

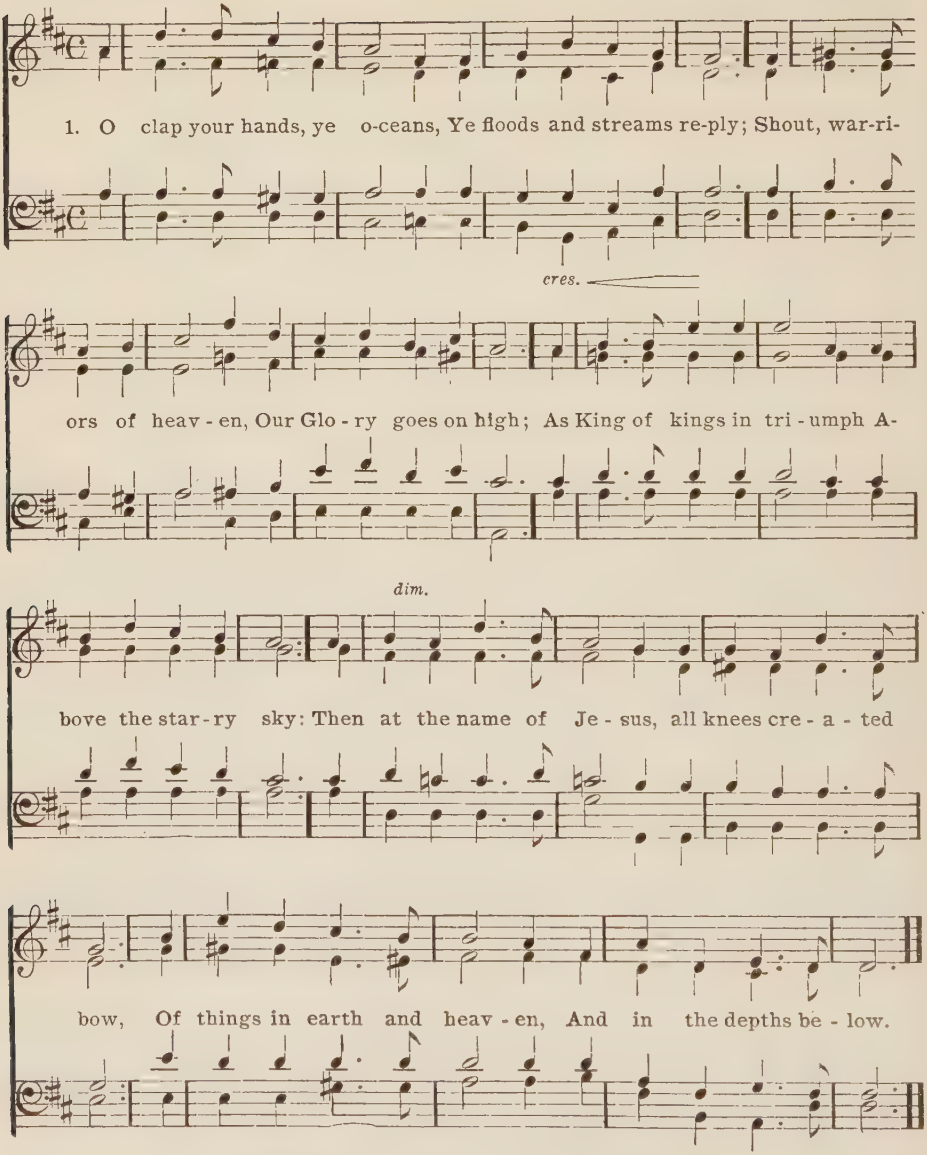

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King! Crowns un-fad-ing wreathe His Head;
Je - sus is the name we sing, — Je - sus ris - en from the dead;
But the sweet - est blos - soms grow In the land to which we go.

2 Jesus is gone up on high:
Angels come to meet their King;
Shouts triumphant rend the sky,
While the Victor's praise they sing:
"Open now, ye heavenly gates!
'Tis the King of glory waits."

3 Now behold him high enthroned,
Glory beaming from his face,
By adoring angels owned,
God of holiness and grace!
Oh, for hearts and tongues to sing—
"Glory, glory to our King!"

185 PARKER.

6s, 5s, 101.


1. O clap your hands, ye o-ceans, Ye floods and streams re-ply; Shout, war-ri-
cres.
ors of heav-en, Our Glo-ry goes on high; As King of kings in tri-umph A-
dim.
bove the star-ry sky: Then at the name of Je-sus, all knees cre-a-ted
bow, Of things in earth and heav-en, And in the depths be-low.

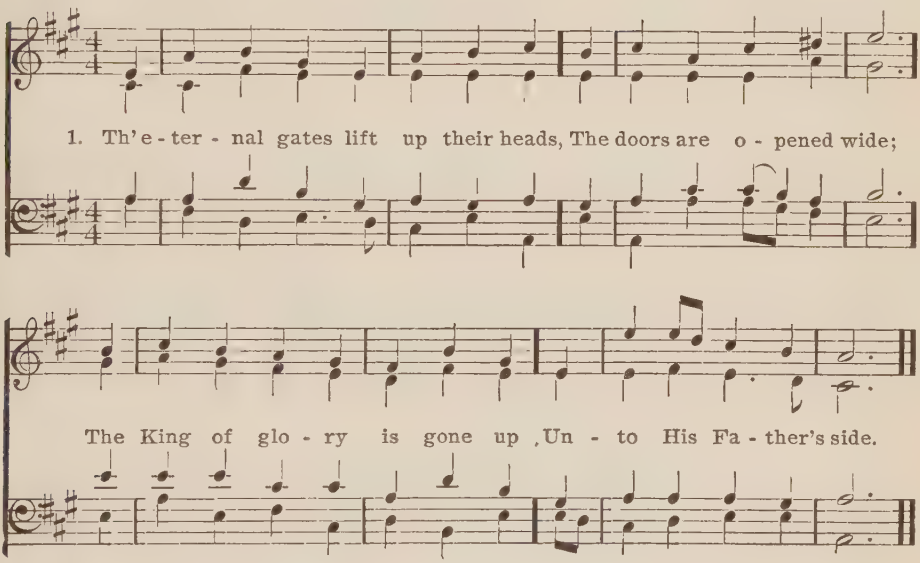
2 Hark, hark, ye mighty princes!
Your gates wide open fling,
O haste to greet your Monarch,
Who cometh triumphing,
And crowd around Him, crying,
Hail, Jesus, wondrous King!
Then, etc.

3 Who is this King of Glory,
Whose garments purple be,
With vesture dyed of Bozrah,
Going up with jubilee?
The Lord, in battle mighty,
Who quelled our enemy.
Then, etc.

4 O Jesus, Thou hast conquered,
Unto Thy throne ascend,
Sit on the Father's right hand,
Thou goal where true hearts tend,
Be Thou our joy in sorrow,
Our prize when time shall end.
Then, etc.

186 ST. MAGNUS.

C. M.



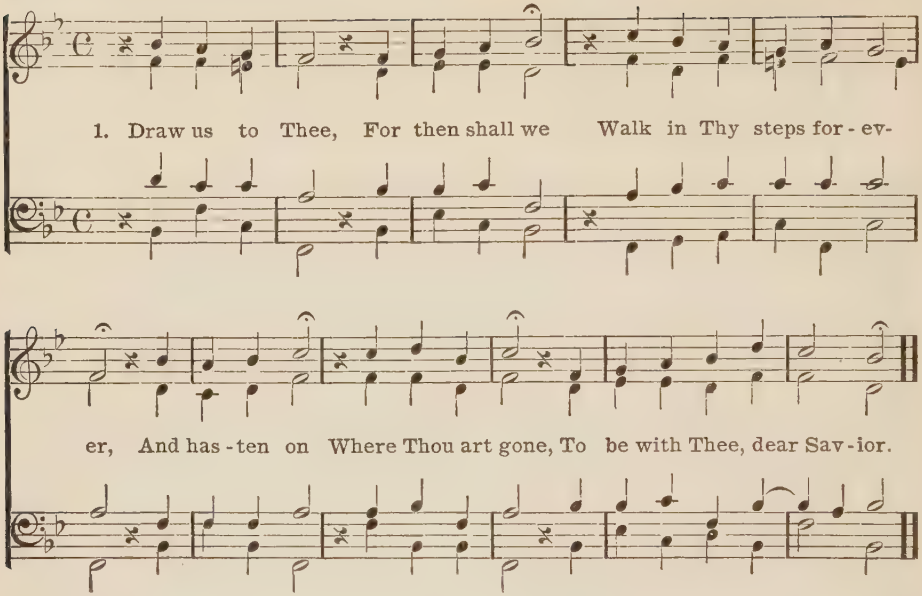
2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepar'd a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.

3 And ever on Thine earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks behind the clouds
That veil Thee from our eyes.

4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let Thy grace be given,
That while we linger yet below,
Our hearts may be in heaven.

5 That where Thou art at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore with Thee.

187 Zeuch uns nach Dir. 4, 4, 7.



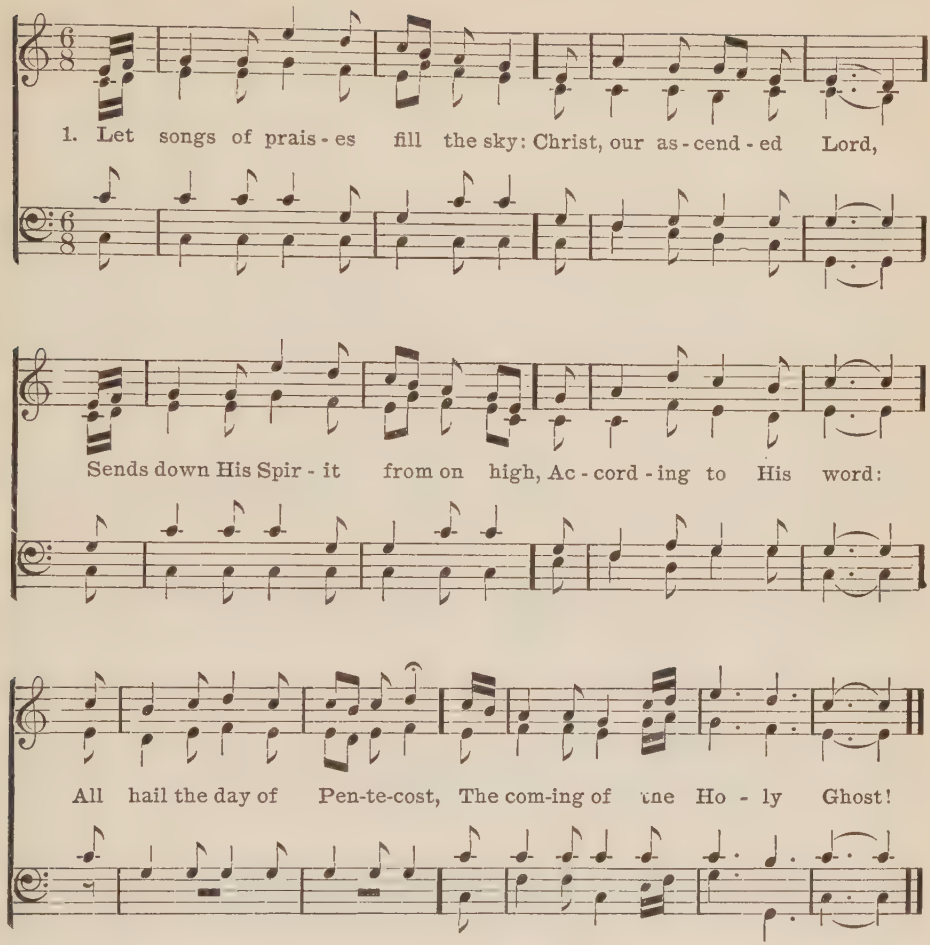
2 Draw us to Thee,
Lord, lovingly;
Let us depart with gladness,
That we may be
Forever free
From sorrow, grief, and sadness.

3 Draw us to Thee,
O grant that we
May find the road to heaven;
Direct our way,
Lest we should stray,
And from Thy paths be driven.

4 Draw us to Thee,
That also we
Thy heavenly bliss inherit,
And ever dwell
Where sin and hell
No more can vex our spirit.

5 Draw us to Thee
Unceasingly,
Into Thy kingdom take us;
Let us fore'er
Thy glory share,
Thy saints and joint-heirs make us.

188 PENTECOST.

C. H. M.

1. Let songs of prais - es fill the sky: Christ, our as - cend - ed Lord,
Sends down His Spir - it from on high, Ac - cord - ing to His word:
All hail the day of Pen-te-cost, The com-ing of the Ho - ly Ghost!

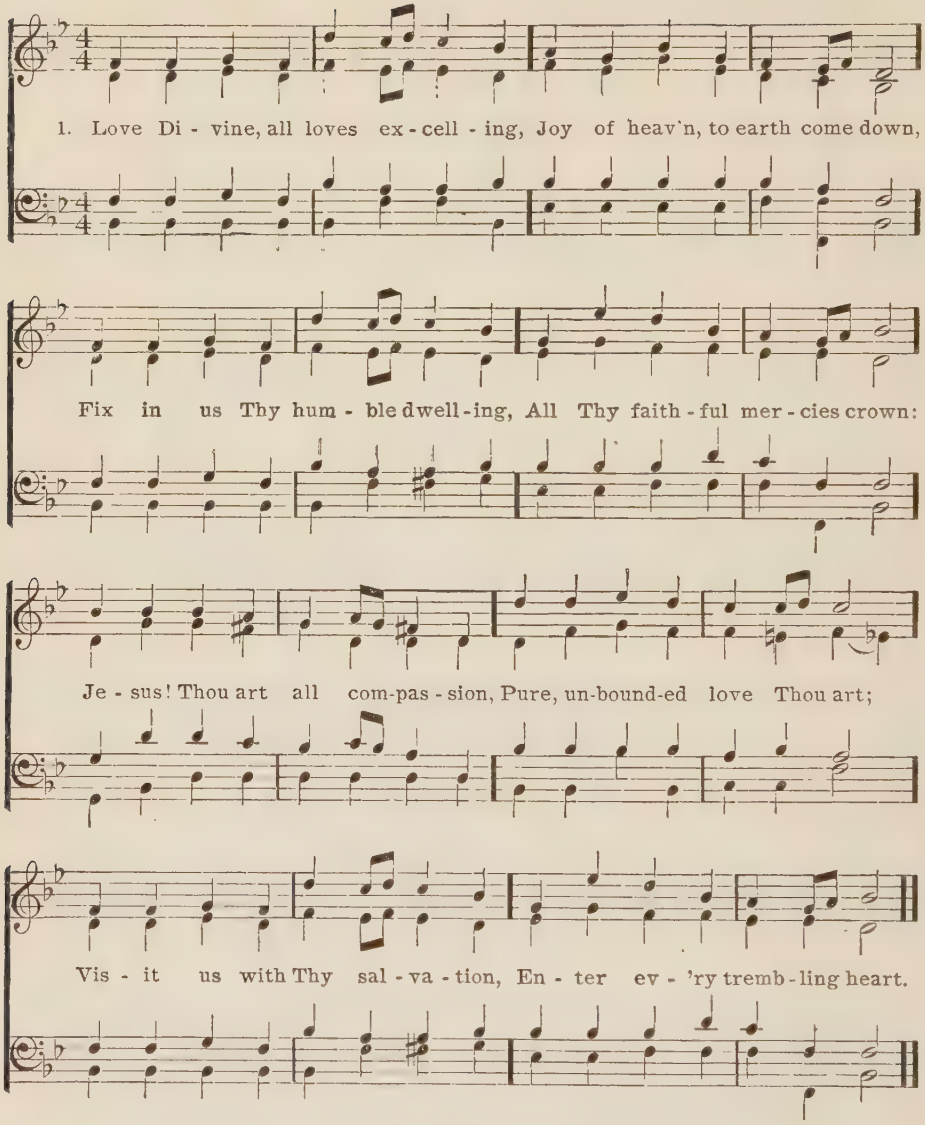
2 The Spirit, by His heavenly breath,
Creates new life within;
He quickens sinners from the death
Of trespasses and sin:
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

3 The things of Christ the Spirit takes,
And shows them unto men;
The fallen soul His temple makes;
God's image stamps again:
All hail the day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

4 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
With Thy celestial fire;
Come, and with flames of zeal and love
Our hearts and tongues inspire!
Be this our day of Pentecost,
The coming of the Holy Ghost!

189 LOVE DIVINE.

8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Love Di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Je - sus! Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry tremb - ling heart.

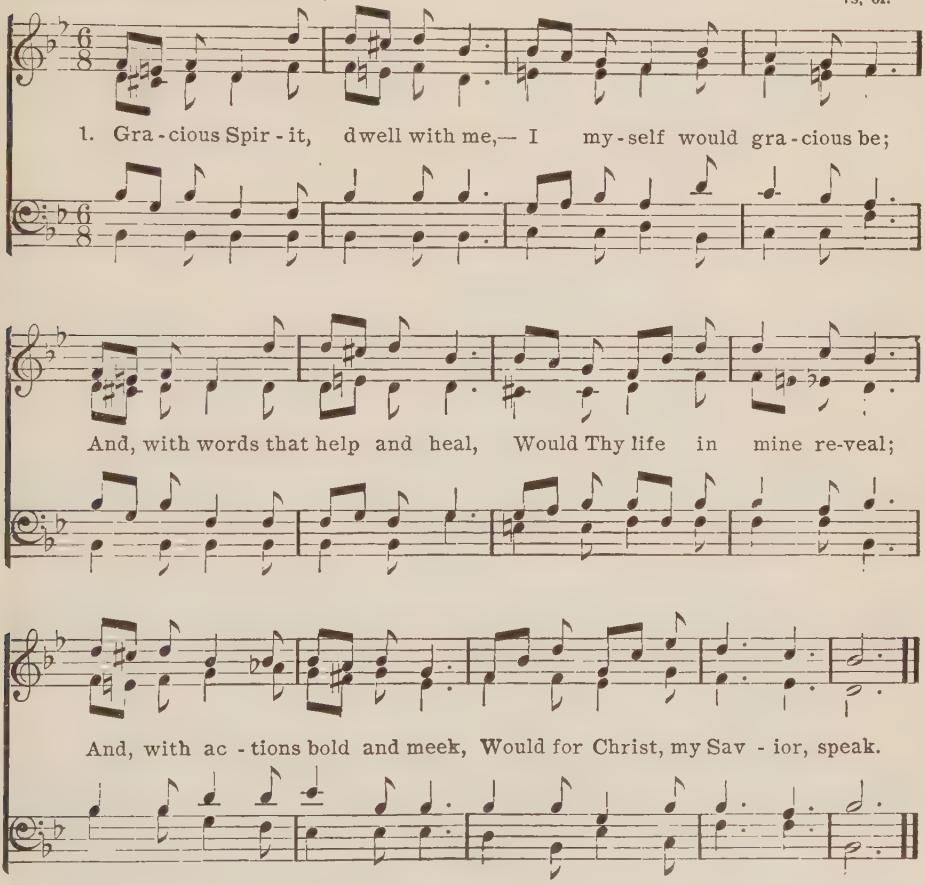
2 Breathe, oh breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find that second rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty .

3 Come, almighty to deliver!
Let us all Thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see our whole salvation
Perfectly secured by Thee!
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crown before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

190 GRACIOUS SPIRIT.

7s, 6l.

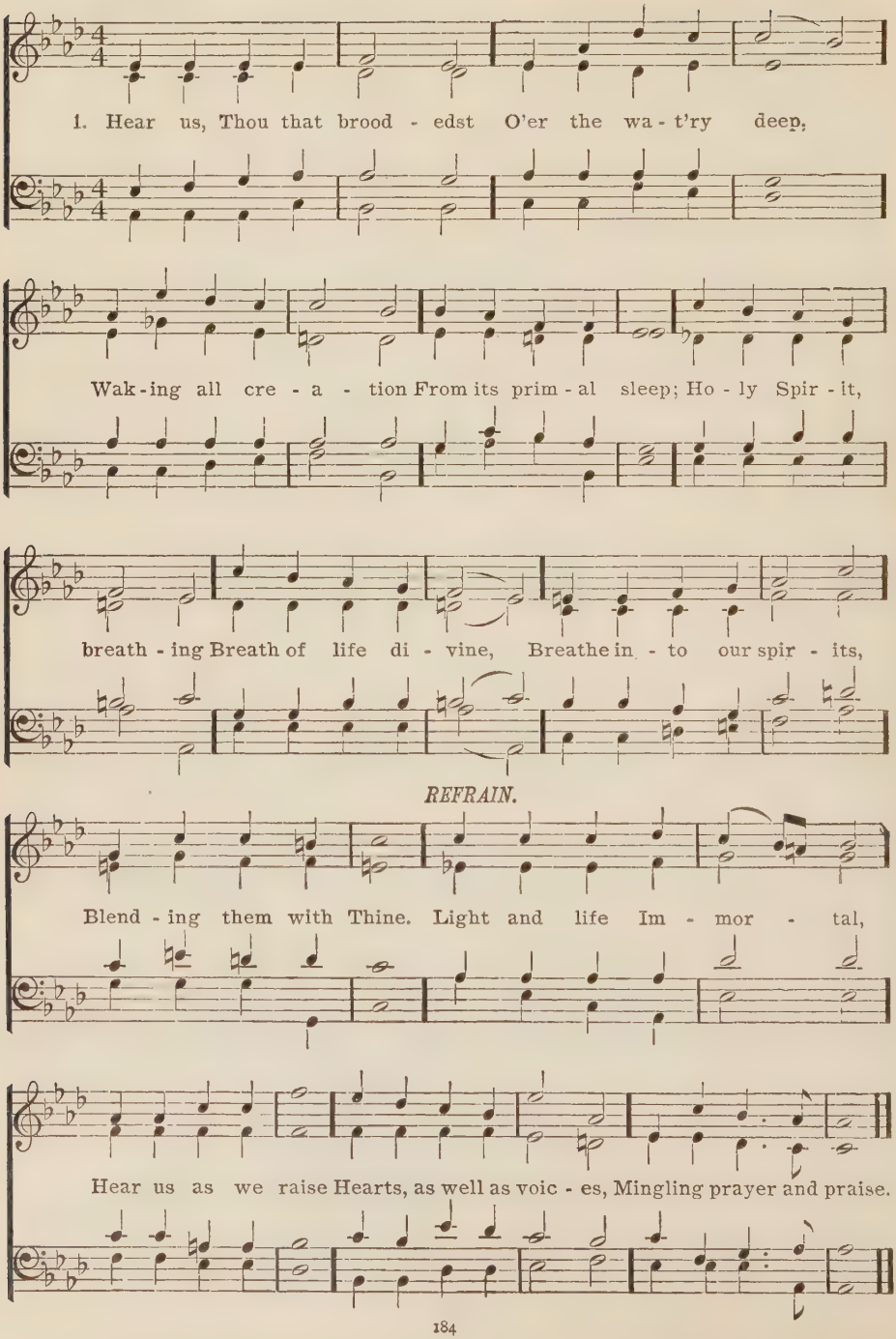

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me,— I my - self would gra - cious be;
And, with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re-veal;
And, with ac - tions bold and meek, Would for Christ, my Sav - ior, speak.

2 Truthful Spirit, dwell with me,—
I myself would truthful be;
And, with wisdom kind and clear,
Let Thy life in mine appear;
And, with actions brotherly,
Speak my Lord's sincerity.

3 Holy Spirit, dwell with me,—
I myself would holy be;
Separate from sin, I would
Choose and cherish all things good;
And whatever I can be
Give to Him who gave me Thee.

191 DANIA.

6s, 5s, 12l.


1. Hear us, Thou that brood - edst O'er the wa - t'ry deep,
Wak - ing all cre - a - tion From its prim - al sleep; Ho - ly Spir - it,
breath - ing Breath of life di - vine, Breathe in - to our spir - its,
REFRAIN.
Blend - ing them with Thine. Light and life Im - mor - tal,
Hear us as we raise Hearts, as well as voic - es, Mingling prayer and praise.

2 When the sun ariseth
In a cloudless sky,
May we feel Thy presence,
Holy Spirit, nigh;
Shed Thy radiance o'er us,
Keep it cloudless still,
Through the day before us,
Perfecting Thy will.—Ref.

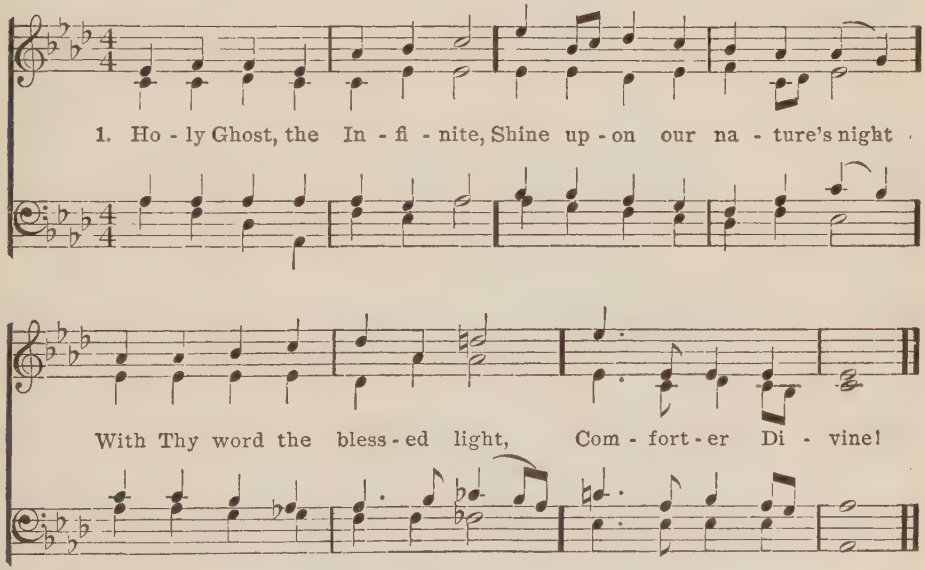
3 When the fight is fiercest
In the noontide heat,
Bear us, Holy Spirit,
To our Savior's feet;
There to find a refuge
Till our work is done,
There to fight the battle
Till the battle's won.—Ref.

4 If the day be falling
Sadly as it goes,
Slowly in its sadness
Sinking to its close,
May Thy love in mercy
Kindling, ere it die,
Cast a ray of glory
O'er our evening sky.—Ref.

5 Morning, noon, and evening,
Whensoe'er it be,
Grant us, gracious Spirit,
Quickening life in Thee,—
Life that gives us, living,
Life of heavenly love;
Life that brings us, dying,
Life from heaven above.—Ref.

192 VESPERI LUX.

7, 7, 7, 5.

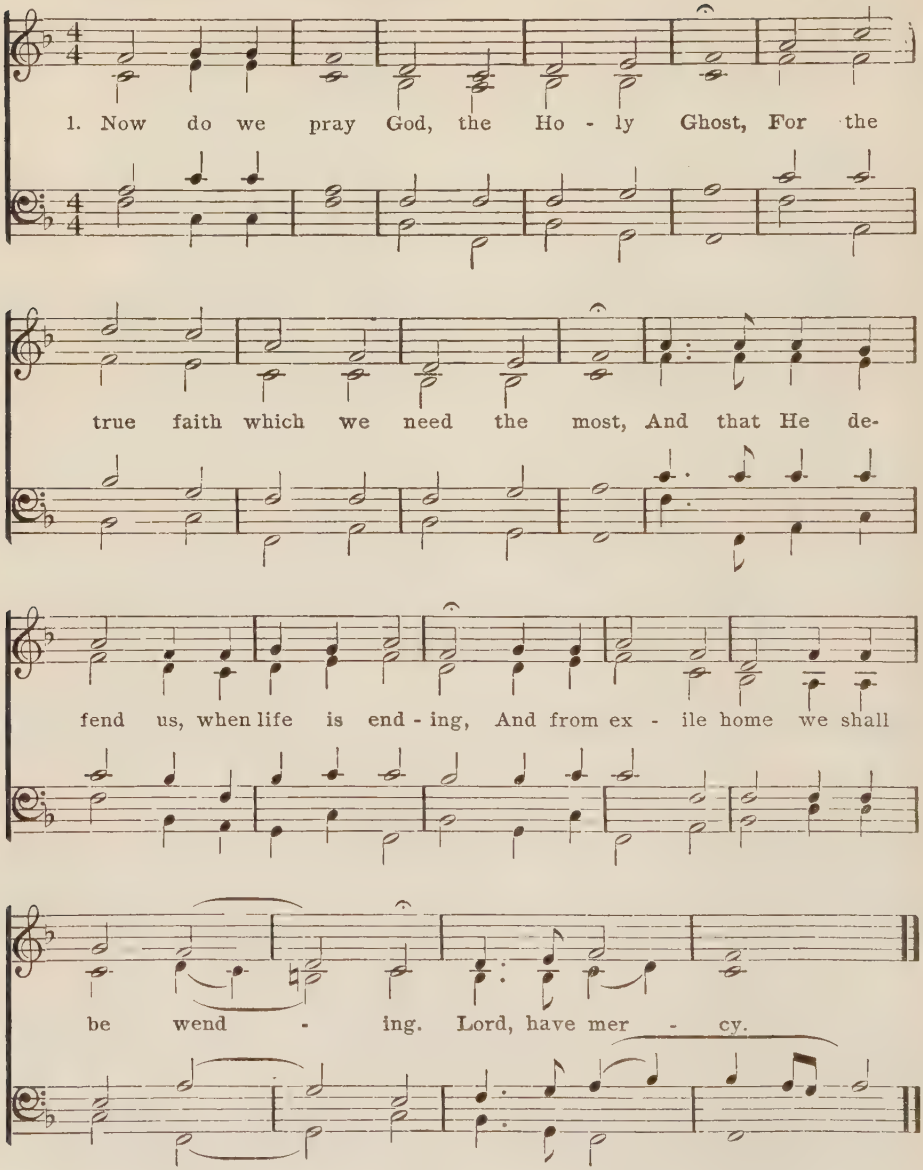


2 We are sinful, cleanse us, Lord;
We are faint, Thy strength afford;
Lost, until by Thee restored,
Comforter Divine!

3 Like the dew, Thy peace distil;
Guide, subdue our wayward will,
Things of Christ unfolding still,
Comforter Divine!

4 In us "Abba, Father," cry,
Earnest of our bliss on high,
Seal of immortality,
Comforter Divine!

193 Nun bitten wir den heil'gen Geist. 9, 9, 11, 10, 4.

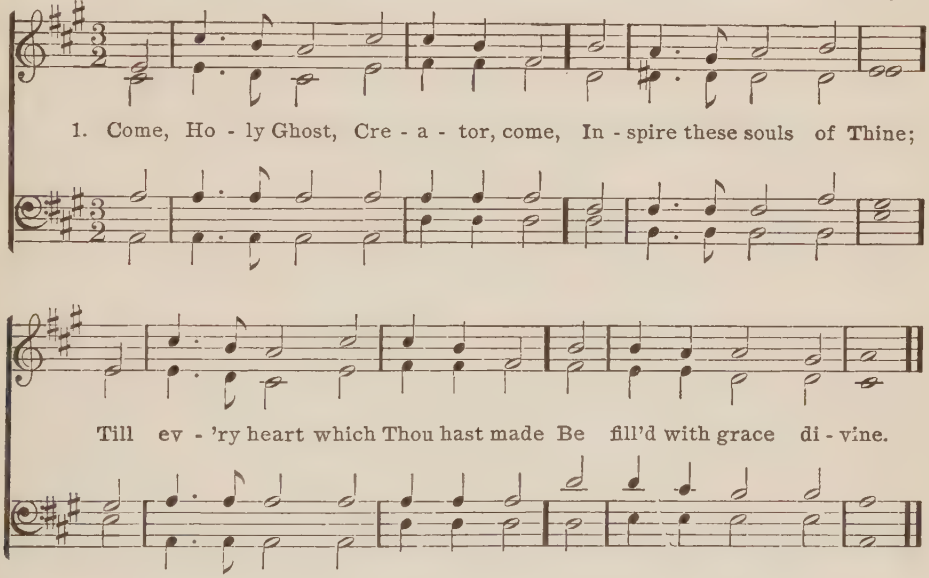

1. Now do we pray God, the Ho - ly Ghost, For the
true faith which we need the most, And that He de-
fend us, when life is end - ing, And from ex - ile home we shall
be wend - ing. Lord, have mer - cy.

2 Shine in our hearts, O most precious Light,
That we Jesus Christ may know aright,
Clinging to our Savior, whose blood has bought us,
Who again to our true home has brought us.
Lord, have mercy!

3 Thou sweetest Love, grace on us bestow,
Set our hearts with heavenly fire aglow,
That with hearts united we love each other,
Of one mind, in peace with every brother.
Lord, have mercy!

4 Thou highest Comfort in every need!
Grant that neither shame nor death we heed,
That e'en then our courage may never fail us,
When at last th' Accuser shall assail us
Lord, have mercy!

194 RANDOLPH. C. M.


1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In - spire these souls of Thine;
Till ev - 'ry heart which Thou hast made Be fill'd with grace di - vine.

2 Thou art the Comforter, the Gift,
Of God, and fire of love;
The everlasting spring of joy,
And unction from above.

3 Thy gifts are manifold, Thou writ'st
God's law in each true heart;
The promise of the Father, Thou
Dost heavenly speech impart.

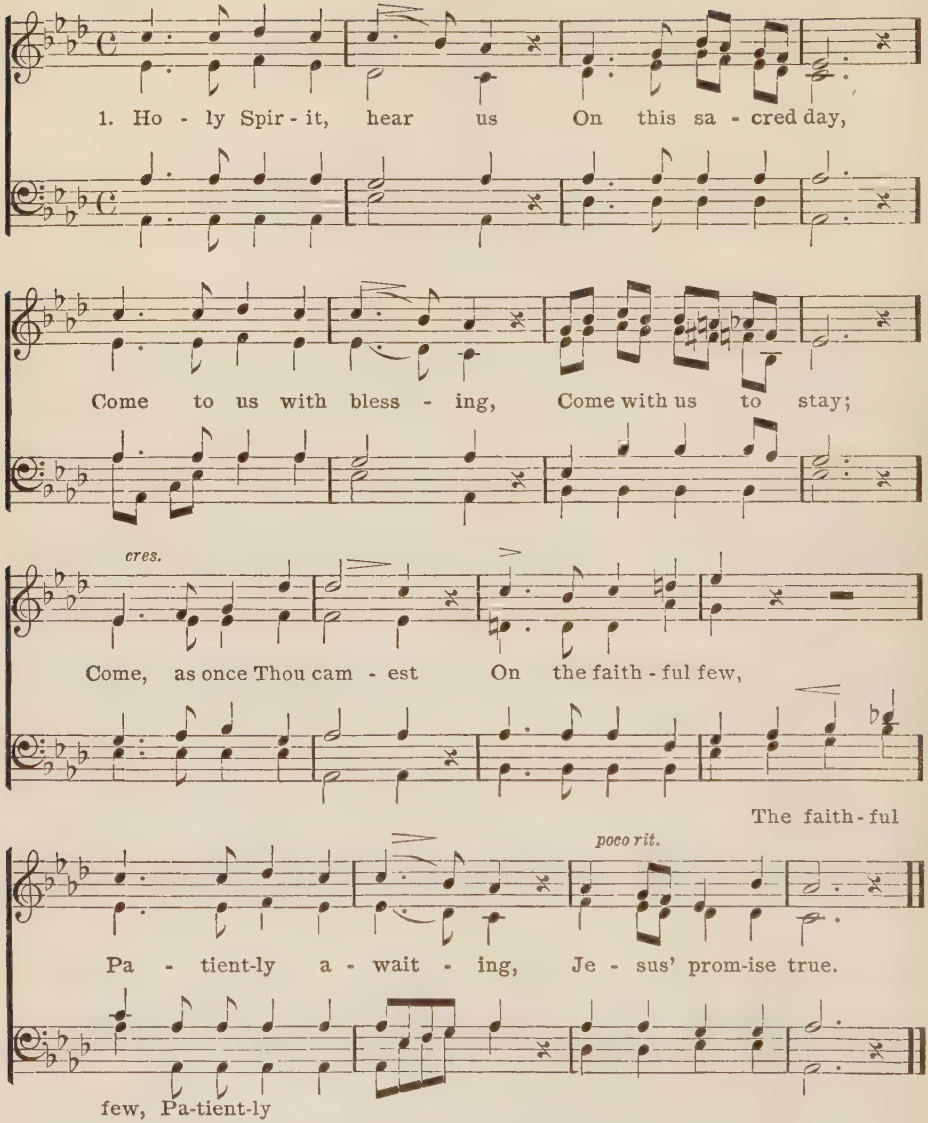
4 Enlighten our dark souls, till they
Thy sacred love embrace;
Assist our minds, by nature frail,
With Thy celestial grace.

5 Drive far from us the mortal foe,
And give us peace within;
That, by Thy guidance blest, we may
Escape the snares of sin.

6 Teach us the Father to confess,
And Son, from death revived,
And Thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,
Who art from both derived. Amen.

195 MILLARD.

6s 5s, 8l.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us On this sa - cred day,
Come to us with bless - ing, Come with us to stay;
cres.
Come, as once Thou cam - est On the faith - ful few,
The faith - ful
poco rit.
Pa - tient-ly a - wait - ing, Je - sus' prom-ise true.
few, Pa-tient-ly

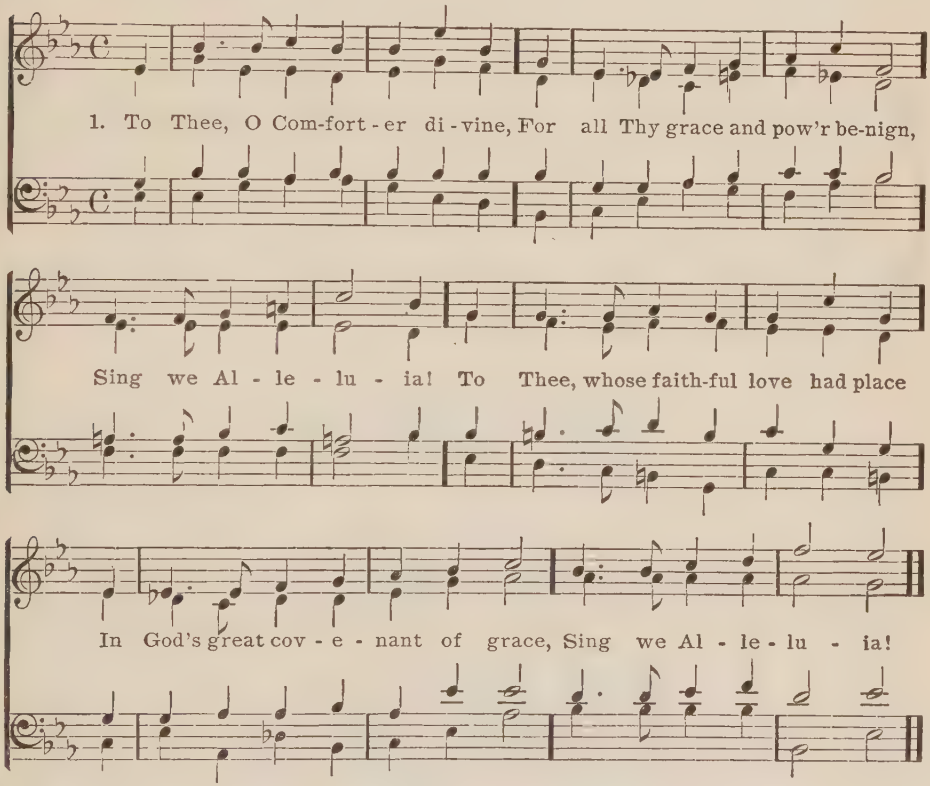
2 Up to Heaven ascending
Our dear Lord has gone;
Yet His little children
Leaves He not alone,
To His blessed promise
Now in faith we cling,
Comforter most Holy!
Spread o'er us Thy wing.

3 Lighten Thou our darkness,
Be Thyself our Light,
Strengthen Thou our weakness,
Spirit of all Might!
In our doubts give counsel,
In temptation aid,
Say to us in danger,
"Be not ye afraid!"

4 Spirit of Adoption!
Make us overflow
With Thy sevenfold blessing
And in grace to grow;
"Into Christ baptized."
Grant that we may be:
Day and night, dear Spirit!
Perfected by Thee.

196 SUNDRIDGE.

C. P. M.


1. To Thee, O Com-fort-er di-vine, For all Thy grace and pow'r be-nign,
Sing we Al-le-lu-ia! To Thee, whose faith-ful love had place
In God's great cov-e-nant of grace, Sing we Al-le-lu-ia!

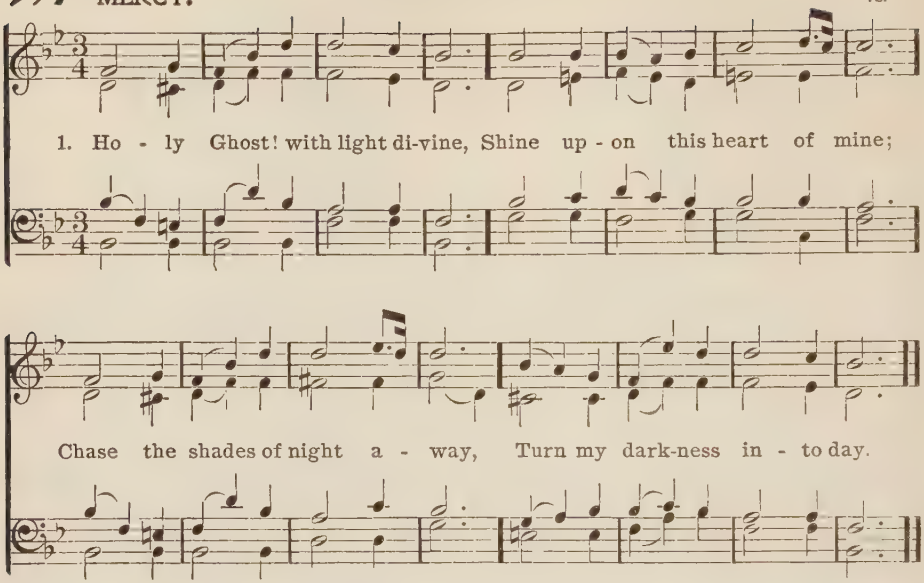
2 To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win
The wandering from the ways of sin,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Thee, whose faithful power doth heal,
Enlighten, sanctify, and seal,
Sing we Alleluia!

3 To Thee, whose faithful truth is shown
By every promise made our own,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Thee, our Teacher and our Friend,
Our faithful Leader to the end,
Sing we Alleluia!

4 To Thee, by Jesus Christ sent down,
Of all His gifts the sum and crown,
Sing we Alleluia!
To Thee, who art with God the Son
And God the Father ever One,
Sing we Alleluia!

197 MERCY.

7s.



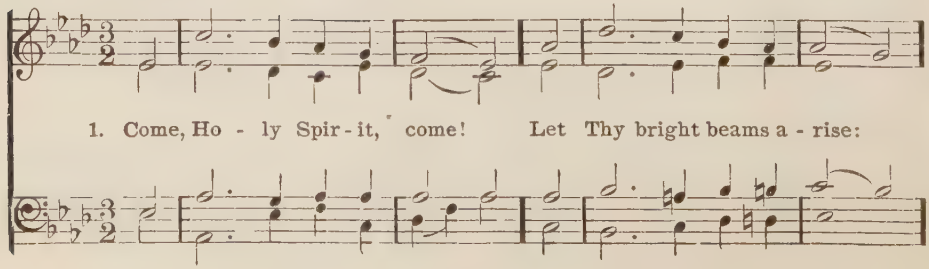
2 Holy Ghost! with power divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine;
Long hath sin, without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

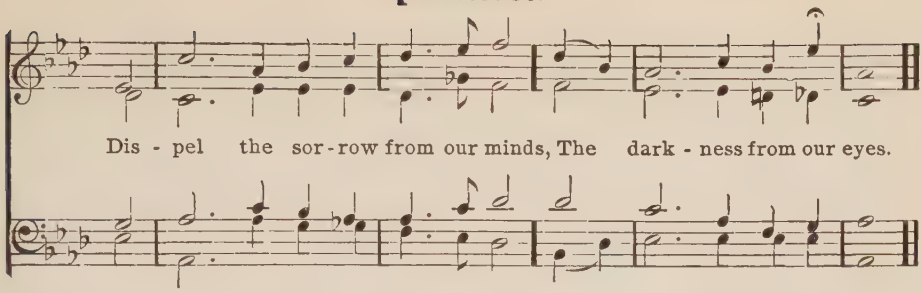
3 Holy Ghost! with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit! all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down every idol-throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

198 HAYDN.

S. M.





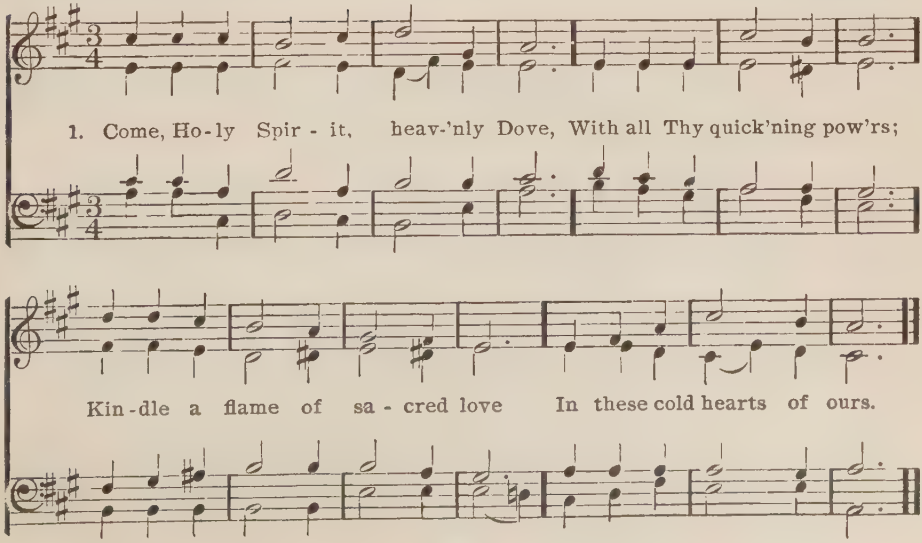
2 Revive our drooping faith;
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-dying love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our wondering view reveal
The mercies of our God

4 'Tis Thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 Dwell, therefore, in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free:
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

199 ST. AGNES. C. M.



2 See, how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!

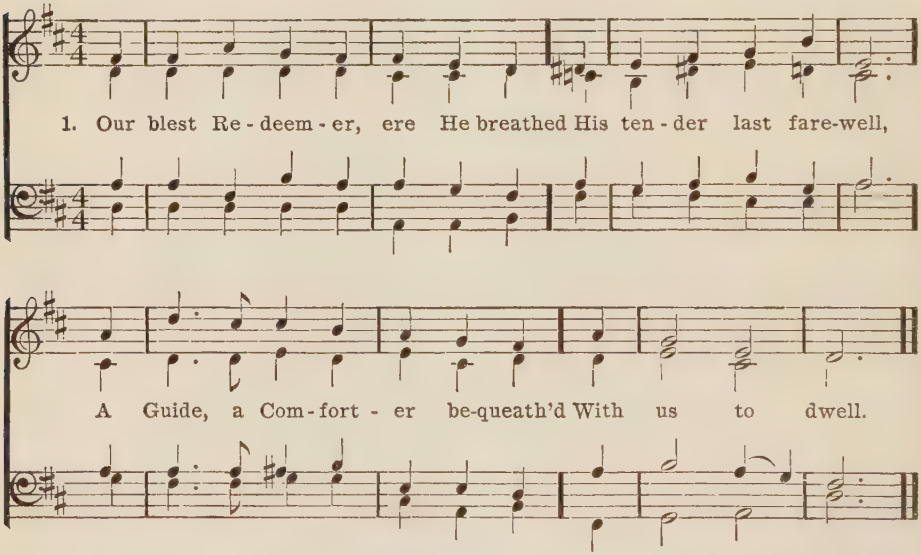
3 In vain we tune our formal songs,
In vain we strive to rise:
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so cold, so faint to Thee,
And Thine to us so great?

5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quickening powers.
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

200 WREFORD.

8, 6, 8, 4.



2 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
Where He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

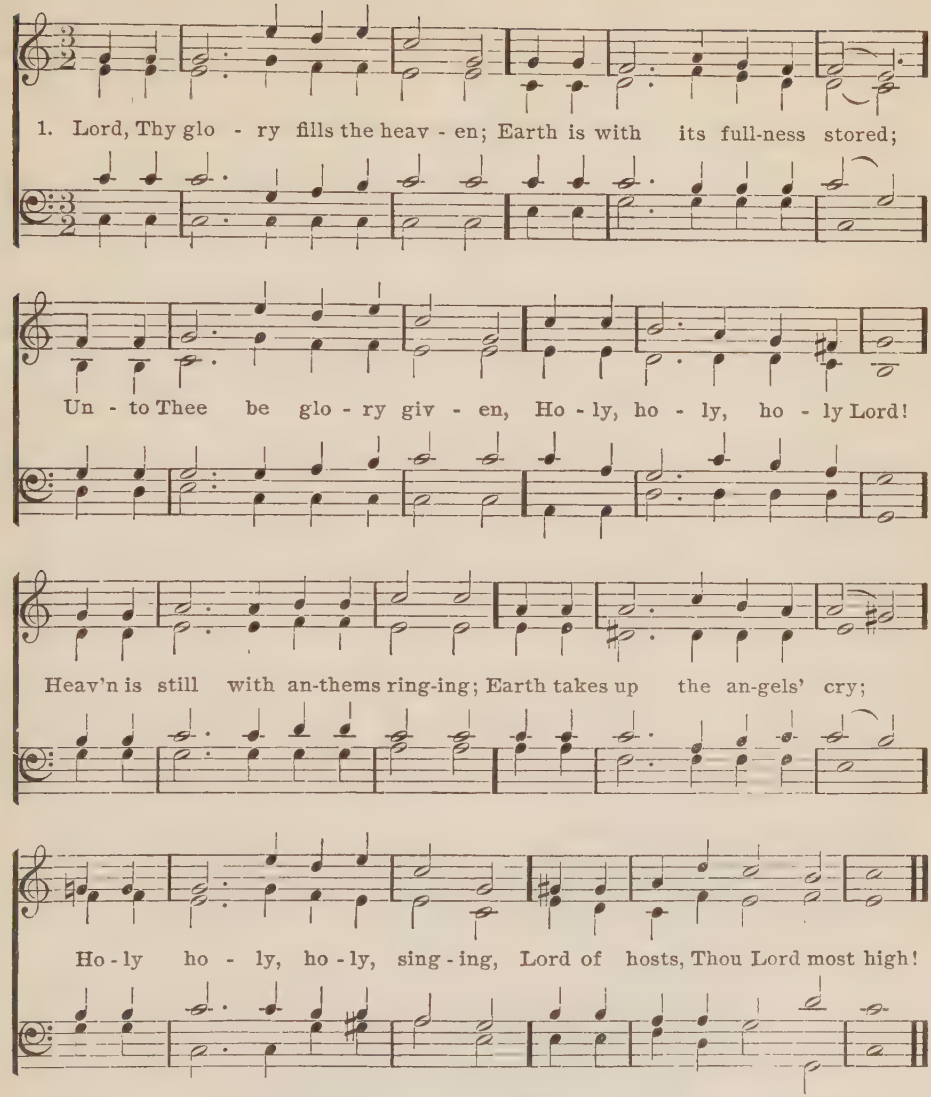
3 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

4 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see;
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwellingplace,
And meet for Thee!

5 Oh! praise the Father, praise the Son,
Blest Spirit, praise to Thee!
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three.

201 FABEN.

8s, 7s, 8l.

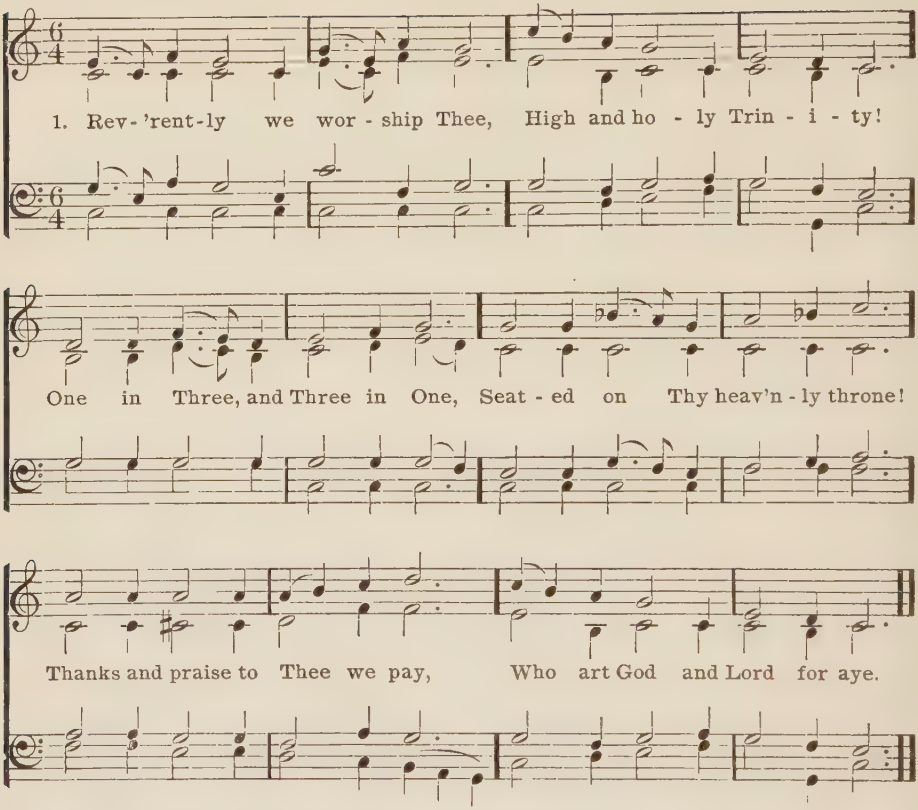

1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full-ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
Heav'n is still with an-thems ring-ing; Earth takes up the an-gels' cry;
Ho - ly ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high!

2 Ever thus in God's high praises,
Brethren, let our tongues unite,
While our thoughts His greatness raises,
And our love His gifts excite;
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow.

3 Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fullness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Thus, Thy glorious day confessing,
We adopt the angels' cry;
Holy, holy, holy, blessing
Thee, the Lord our God most high!

202 TRINITY.

7s, 61.


1. Rev-'rent-ly we wor-ship Thee, High and ho-ly Trin-i-ty!
One in Three, and Three in One, Seat-ed on Thy heav'n-ly throne!
Thanks and praise to Thee we pay, Who art God and Lord for aye.

2 Day and night unceasing praise
All the hosts of heaven upraise:
Saints—their life of trial past—
Crowns of gold before Thee cast;
All things cry with one accord,
"Holy, holy, holy, Lord!"

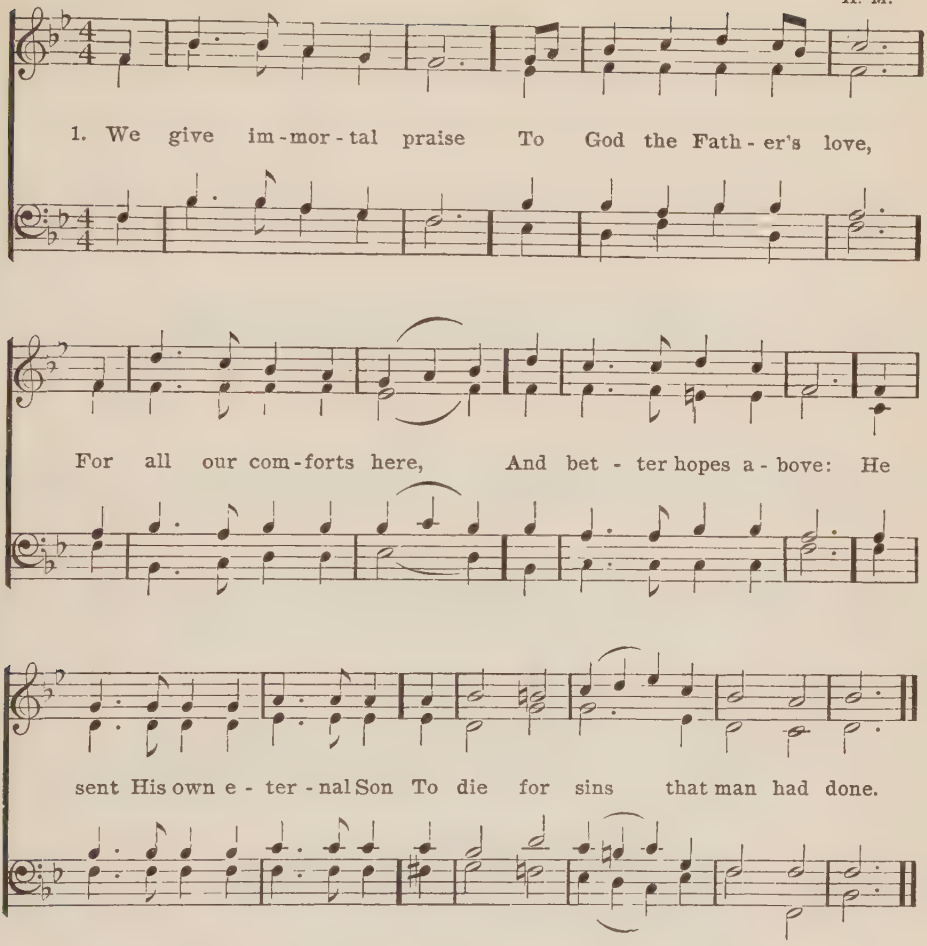
3 Holy Father! Who in love,
Sentest Jesus from above!
Very Man, yet God the Son,
Who for us hast glory won!
Holy Ghost! our life and light,
We, to bless Thy Name, unite!

4 Wondrous is the mystery
Of the Holy Trinity!
Not the angels bright who stand
Near the throne at God's right hand,
Deepest secrets can declare
Which our God hath hidden there.

5 Only this, O Lord, we know,
'Tis from thence all blessings flow;
We, who see not, may adore,
We may love Thee more and more,
Praising, with the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

203 ARTHUR'S SEAT.

H. M.


1. We give im-mor-tal praise To God the Fath-er's love,
For all our com-forts here, And bet-ter hopes a-bove: He
sent His own e-ter-nal Son To die for sins that man had done.

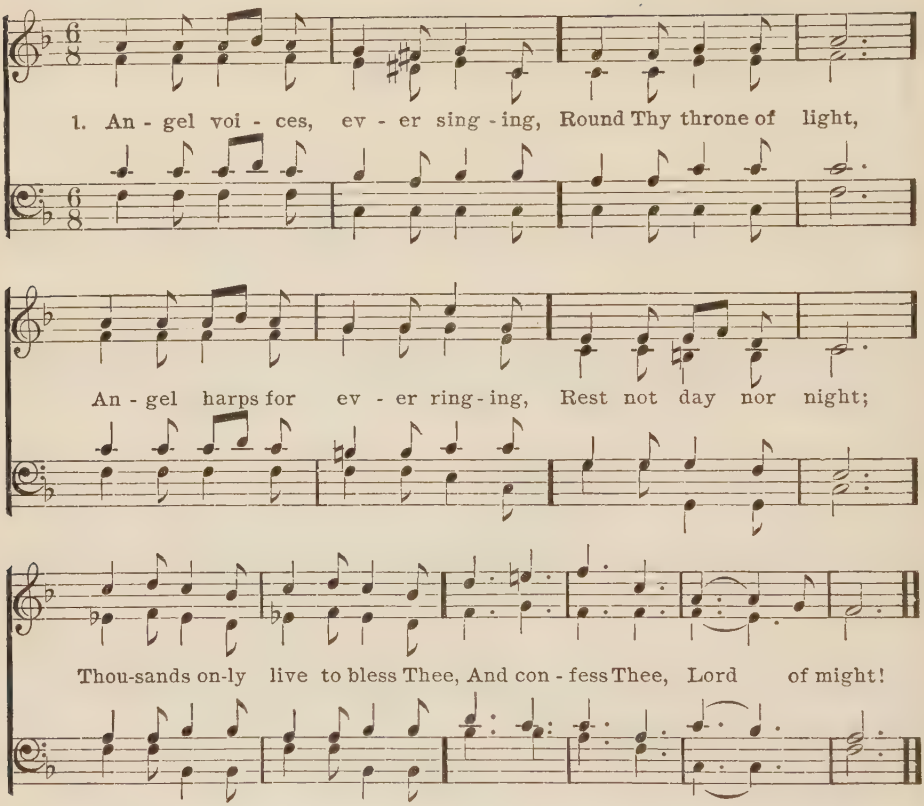
2 To God the Son belongs
Immortal glory too,
Who bought us with His blood
From everlasting woe:
And now He lives, and now He reigns,
And sees the fruit of all His pains.

3 To God the Spirit's name
Immortal worship give,
Whose new-creating power
Makes the dead sinner live:
His work completes the great design,
And fills the soul with joy divine.

4 Almighty God! to Thee
Be endless honors done,
The undivided Three,
The great and glorious One:
Where reason fails, with all her powers,
There faith prevails and love adores.

204 ANGEL VOICES.

8, 5, 8, 5, 8, 7.


1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing, Round Thy throne of light,
An - gel harps for ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thou-sands on-ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might!

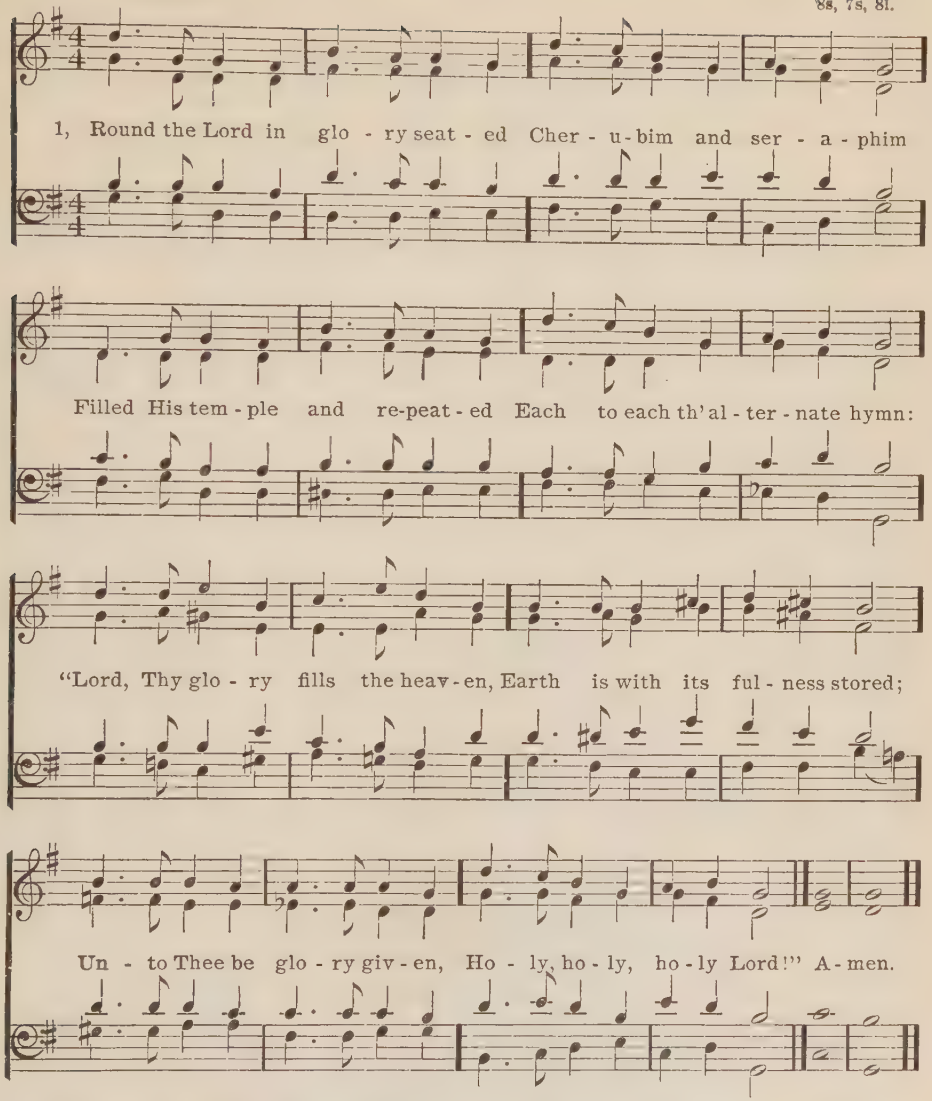
2 Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mortal eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us,
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can!

3 Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest melody.

4 Honor, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
Blessed Trinity!
Of the best that Thou hast given,
Earth and Heaven render Thee!

205 MOULTRIE.

8s, 7s, 8l.

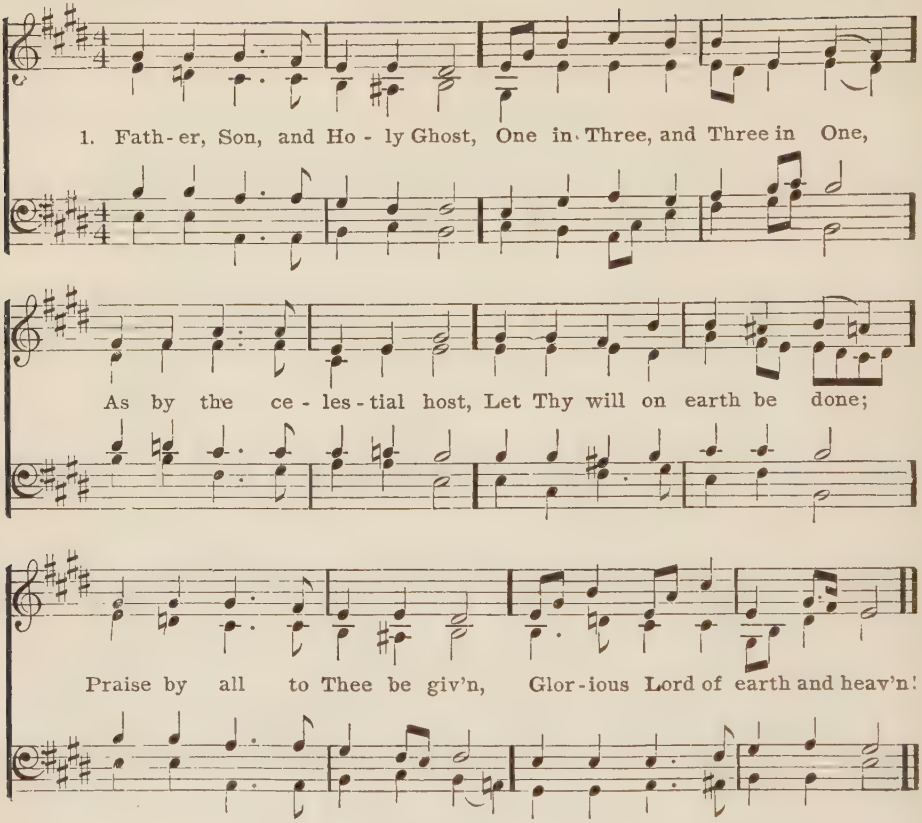

1, Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim
Filled His tem - ple and re-peat - ed Each to each th' al - ter - nate hymn:
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!" A - men.

2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High!"
With His seraph train before Him,
With His holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore Him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord!"
Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
We adopt Thine angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy!" blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.

206 DYKES.

7s, 6l.


1. Fath-er, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, One in Three, and Three in One,
As by the ce - les - tial host, Let Thy will on earth be done;
Praise by all to Thee be giv'n, Glor-ious Lord of earth and heav'n!

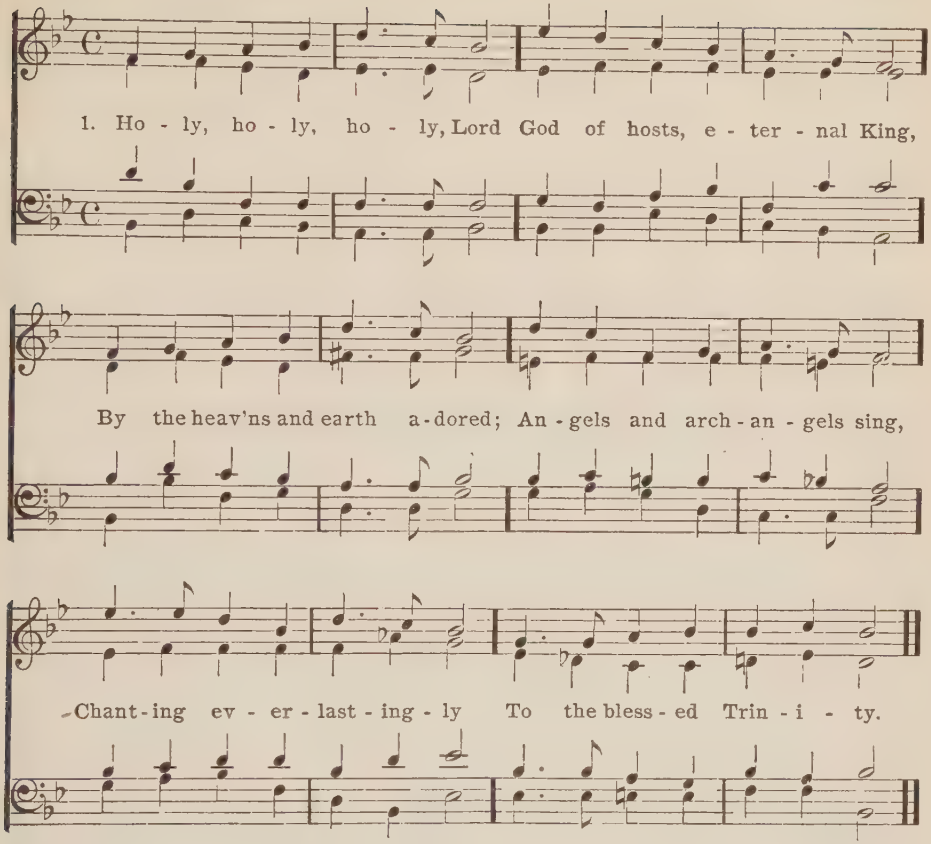
2 Vilest of the fallen race,
Lo, I answer to Thy call;
Meanest vessel of Thy grace,
Grace divinely free for all;
Lo, I come to do Thy will,
All Thy counsel to fulfill.

3 If so poor a worm as I
May to Thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for Thy service; claim
All I have, and all I am.

4 Take my soul and body's powers,
Take my memory, mind and will
All my goods, and all my hours,
All I know and all I feel,
All I think, or speak, or do;
Take my heart, but make it new.

207 ST. ATHANASIUS.

7s, 6l.


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, e - ter - nal King,
By the heav'ns and earth a - dored; An - gels and arch - an - gels sing,
Chant - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.

2 Since by Thee were all things made,
And in Thee do all things live,
Be to Thee all honor paid,
Praise to Thee let all things give,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

3 Thousands, tens of thousands stand,
Spirits blest before Thy throne,
Speeding thence at Thy command;
And when Thy command is done,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

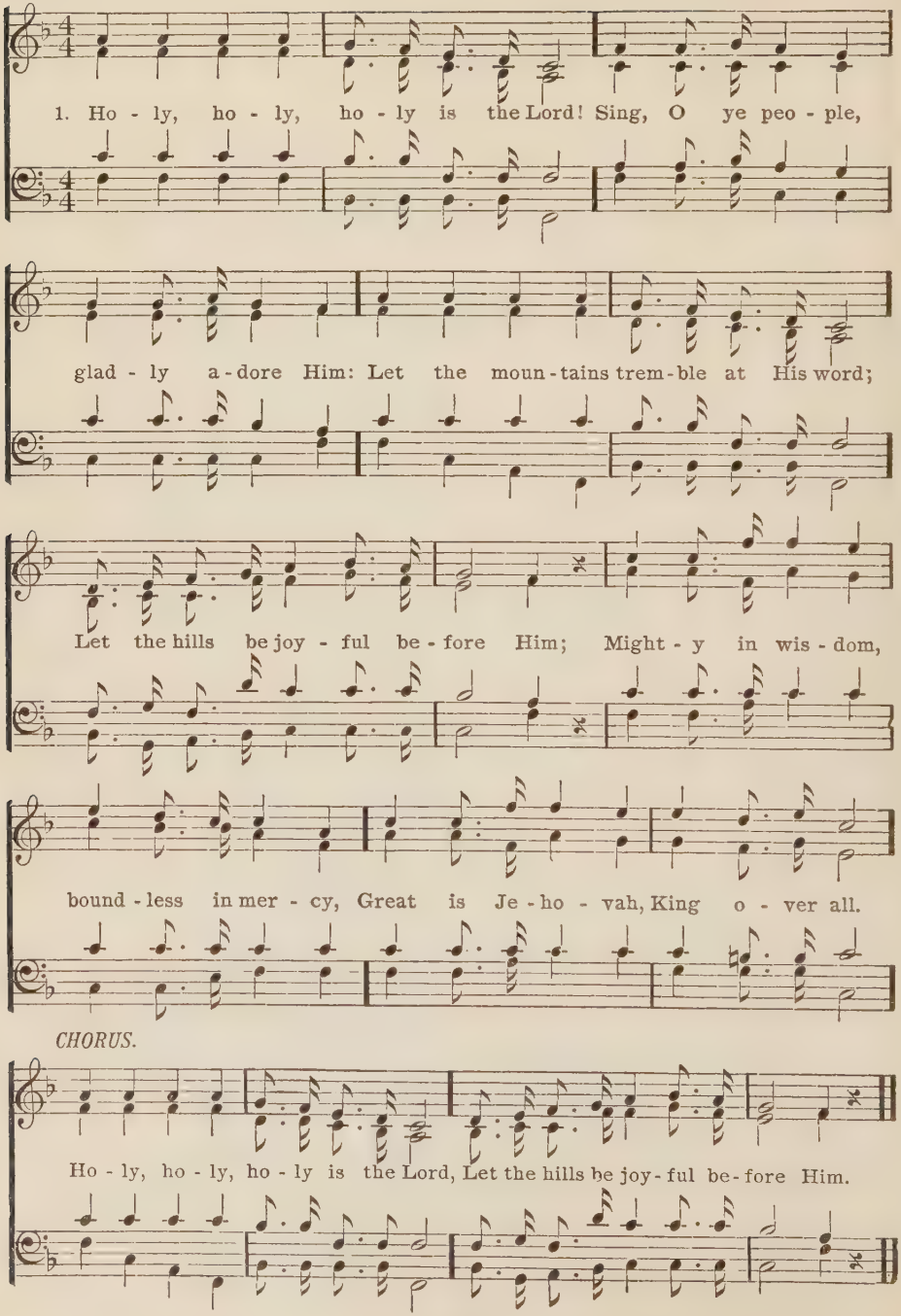
4 Cherubim and seraphim
Veil their faces with their wings;
Eyes of angels are too dim
To behold the King of kings,
While they sing eternally
To the blessed Trinity.

5 Thee, apostles, prophets Thee
Thee, the noble martyr band,
Praise with solemn jubilee,
Thee, the Church in every land;
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

6 Alleluia! Lord, to Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Three in One, and One in Three,
Join we with the heavenly host,
Singing everlastingly
To the blessed Trinity.

208 SABAOTH.

9, 10. 9, 9, 10, 9, 9, 9.

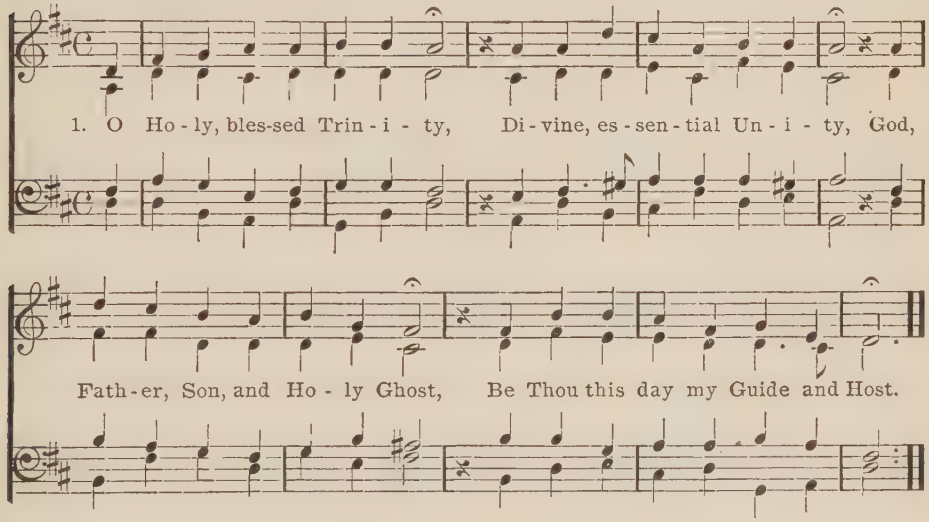

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
glad - ly a - dore Him: Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word;
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
CHORUS.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

2 Praise Him, praise Him, shout aloud for joy,
Watchman of Zion, herald the story;
Sin and death His kingdom shall destroy;
All the earth shall sing of His glory;
Praise Him, ye angels, ye who behold Him
Robed in His splendor, matchless, divine.—Cho.

3 King eternal, blessed be His name!
So may His children gladly adore Him,
When in heaven we join the happy strain,
When we cast our bright crowns before Him;
There in His likeness joyful awaking,
There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.—Cho.

209 O heilige Dreifaltigkeit.

L. M.



2 My soul and body keep from harm,
O'er all I have extend Thine arm,
That Satan may not cause distress,
Nor bring me shame and wretchedness.

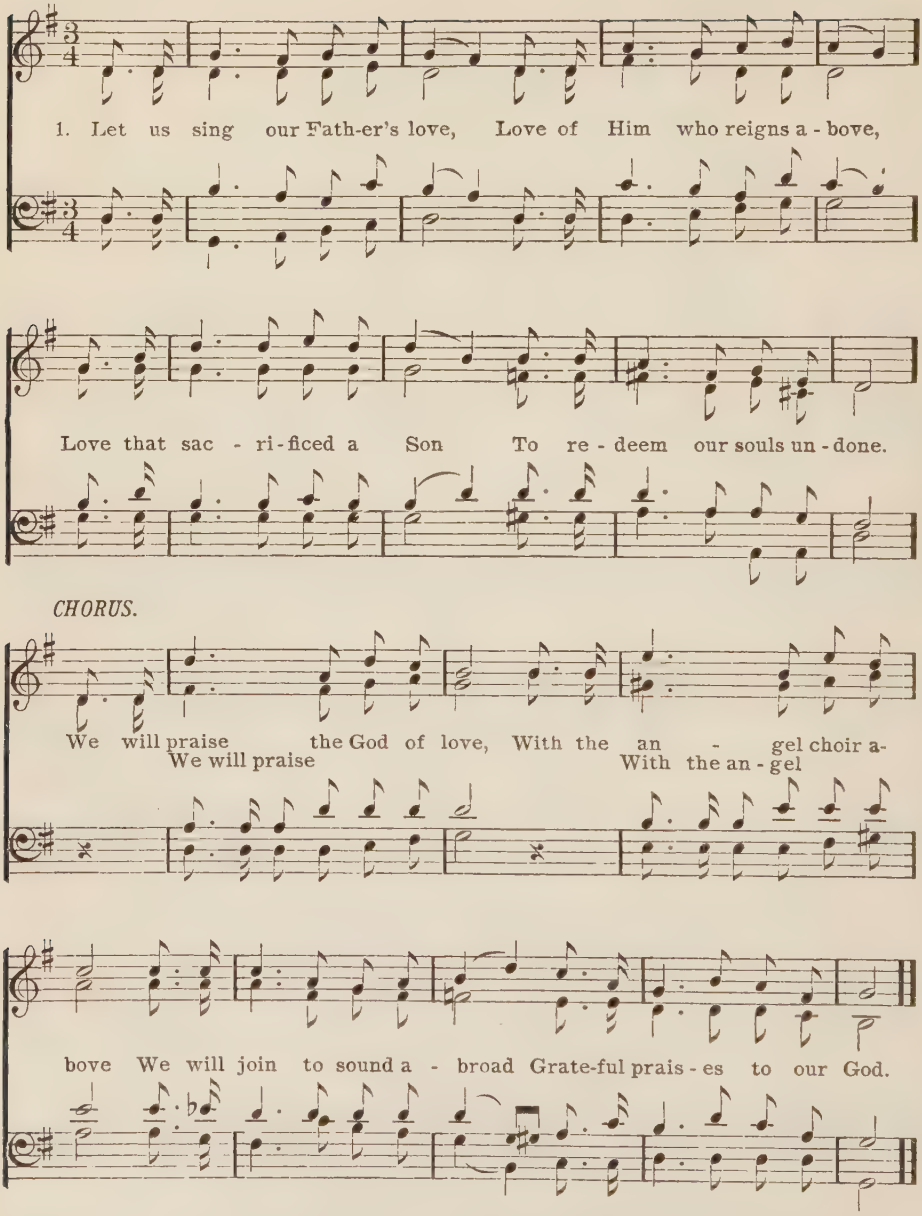
3 The Father's love shield me this day,
The Son's pure wisdom cheer my way,
The Holy Spirit's light divine
Illume my heart's benighted shrine.

4 My Maker, strengthen Thou my heart,
O my Redeemer, help impart,
Blest Comforter, keep at my side,
That faith and love in me abide.

5 Lord, bless and keep Thou me as Thine!
Lord, make Thy face upon me shine!
Lord, lift Thy countenance on me,
And give me peace—sweet peace from Thee.

210 The God of Love.

7s. 8l.

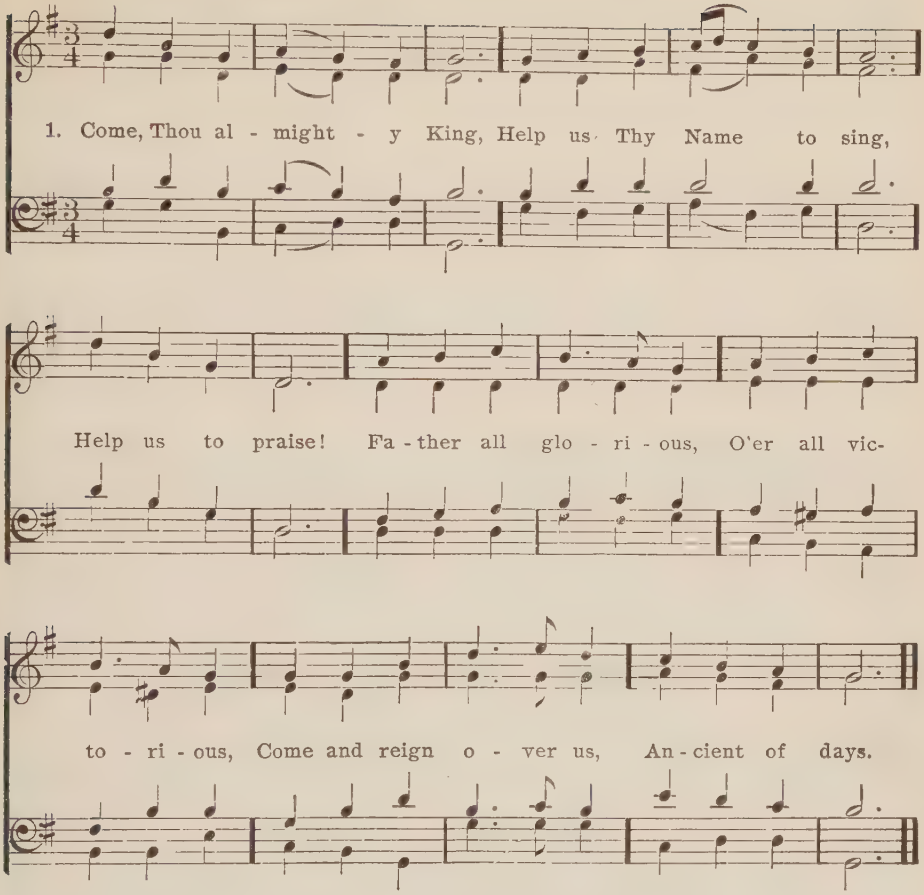

1. Let us sing our Fath-er's love, Love of Him who reigns a - bove,
Love that sac - ri-ficed a Son To re - deem our souls un - done.
CHORUS.
We will praise the God of love, With the an - gel choir a-
We will praise With the an - gel
bove We will join to sound a - broad Grate-ful prais - es to our God.

2 Let us sing our Savior's love,
Love that brought Him from above,
On the cross His life to give
That we might not die but live.

3 Let us sing the Spirit's love,
Love of Him who, from above,
Comes to give us heav'nly light,
Wand'ring in this world of night.

211 ITALIAN HYMN.

6, 4.


1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise! Fa - ther all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic-
to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, descend;
From all our foes defend,
Nor let us fall;
Let Thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made;
Our souls on Thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

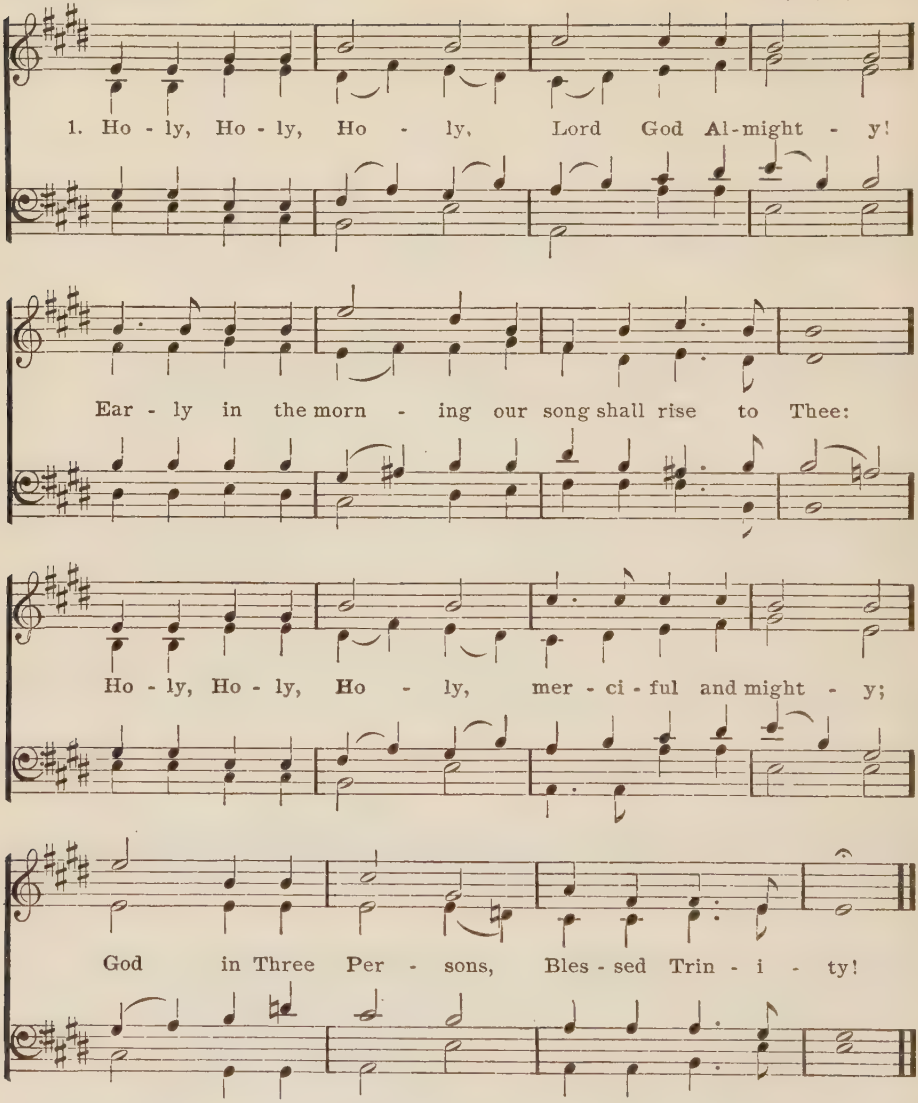
3 Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword,
Our prayer attend:
Come, and Thy people bless,
And give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

4 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power!

5 To the great One in Three
Eternal praises be,
Hence, evermore!
His sovereign Majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

212 NICAEA.

11, 12, 11, 10.


1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee:
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y;
God in Three Per - sons, Bles - sed Trin - i - ty!

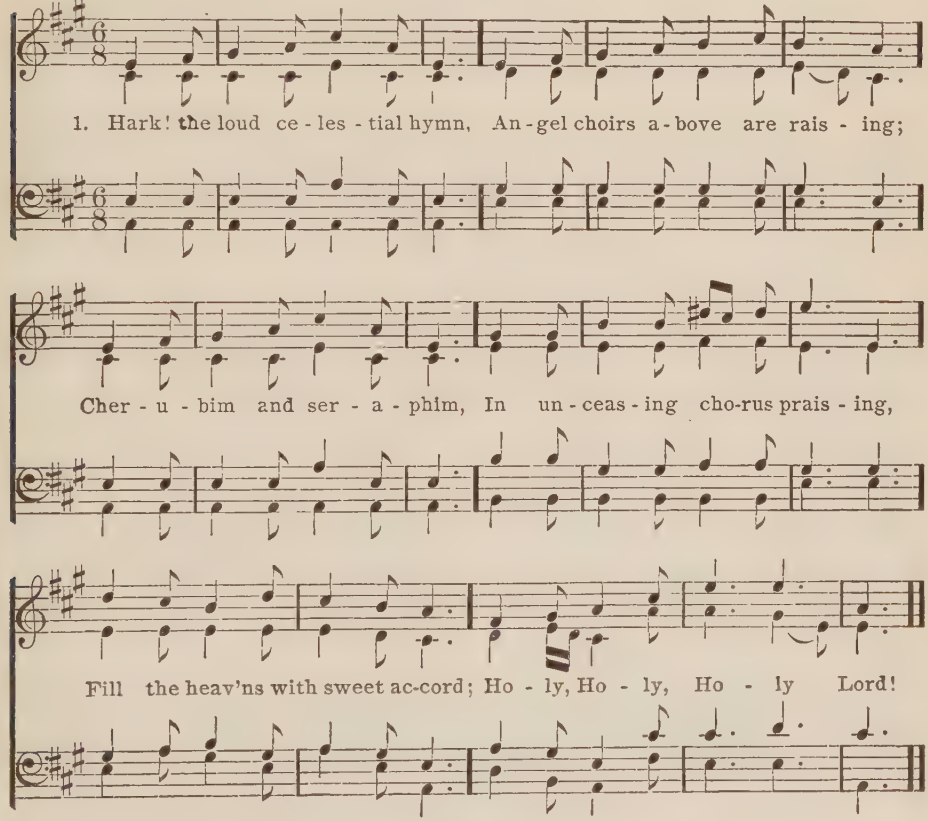
2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy: there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy Holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

213 Jackson Square.

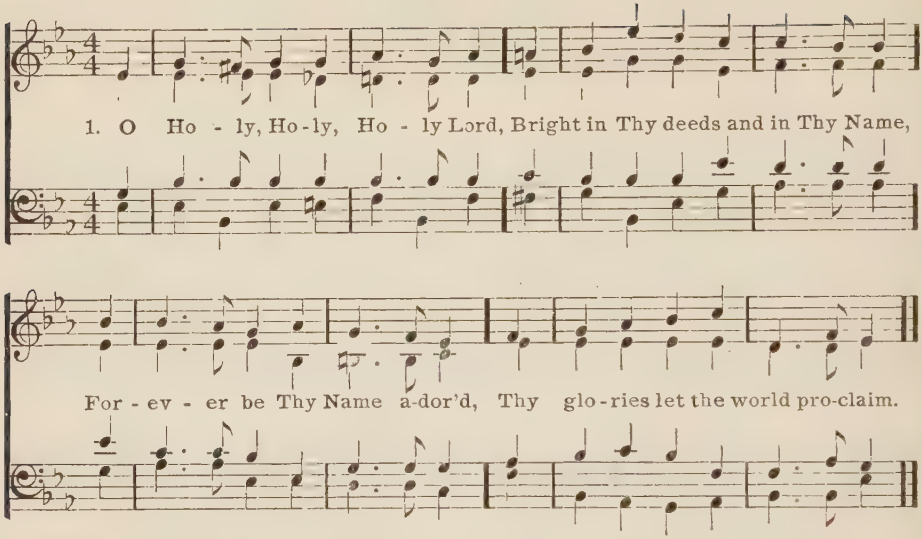
7, 8, 7, 7.


1. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a - bove are rais - ing;
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim, In un - ceas - ing cho-rus prais - ing,
Fill the heav'ns with sweet ac-cord; Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!

2 Lo! the apostolic train
Join Thy sacred Name to hallow
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And the white-robed martyrs follow;
And from morn to set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on.

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee;
While in essence only One,
Undivided God, we claim Thee;
And, adoring, bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.

214 BEDELL. L. M.

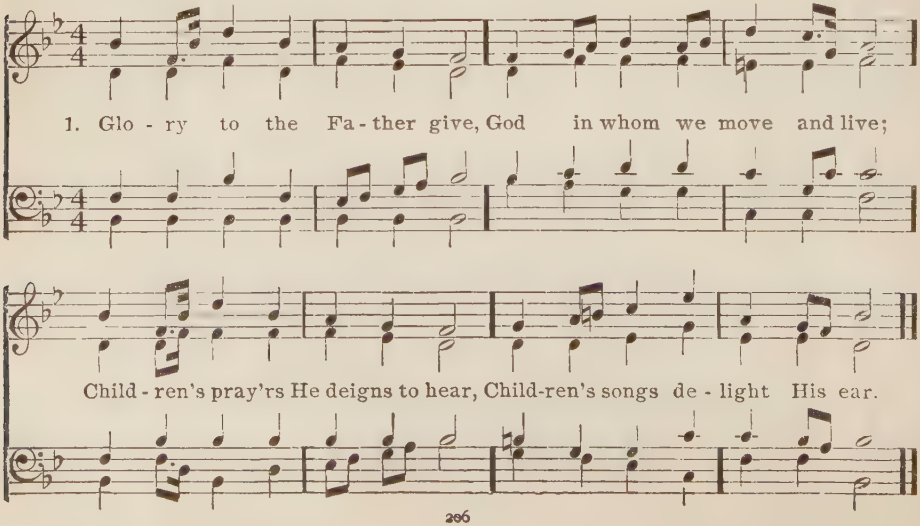


2 O Jesus, Lamb once crucified
To take our load of sins away,
Thine be the hymn that rolls its tide
Along the realms of upper day.

3 O Holy Spirit from above,
In streams of light and glory given,
Thou source of ecstasy and love,
Thy praises ring thro' earth and heaven.

4 O God Triune, to Thee we owe
Our every thought, our every song;
And ever may Thy praises flow
From saint and seraph's burning tongue.

215 CLARION. 7s.

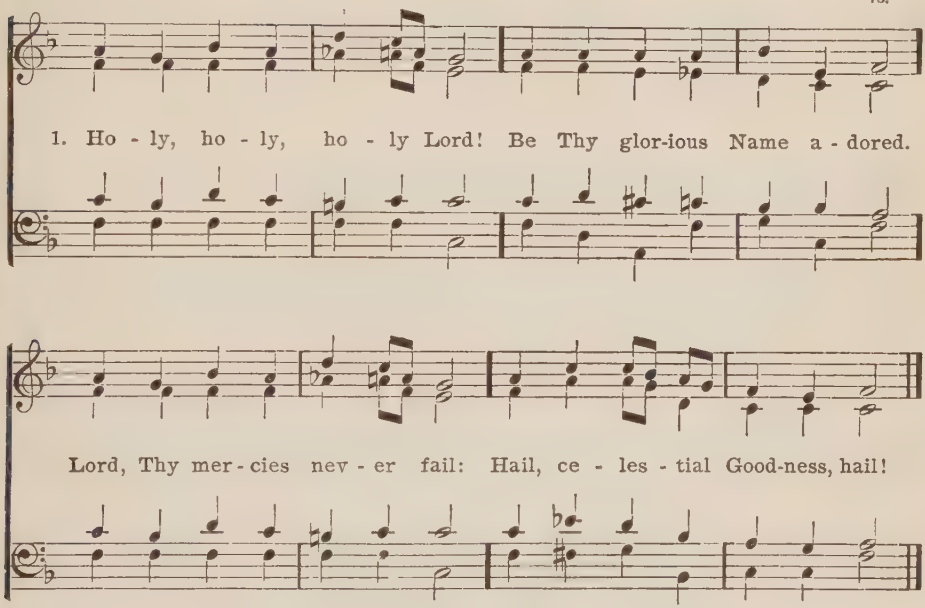


2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
Who reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that God is love.

216 SEYMOUR.

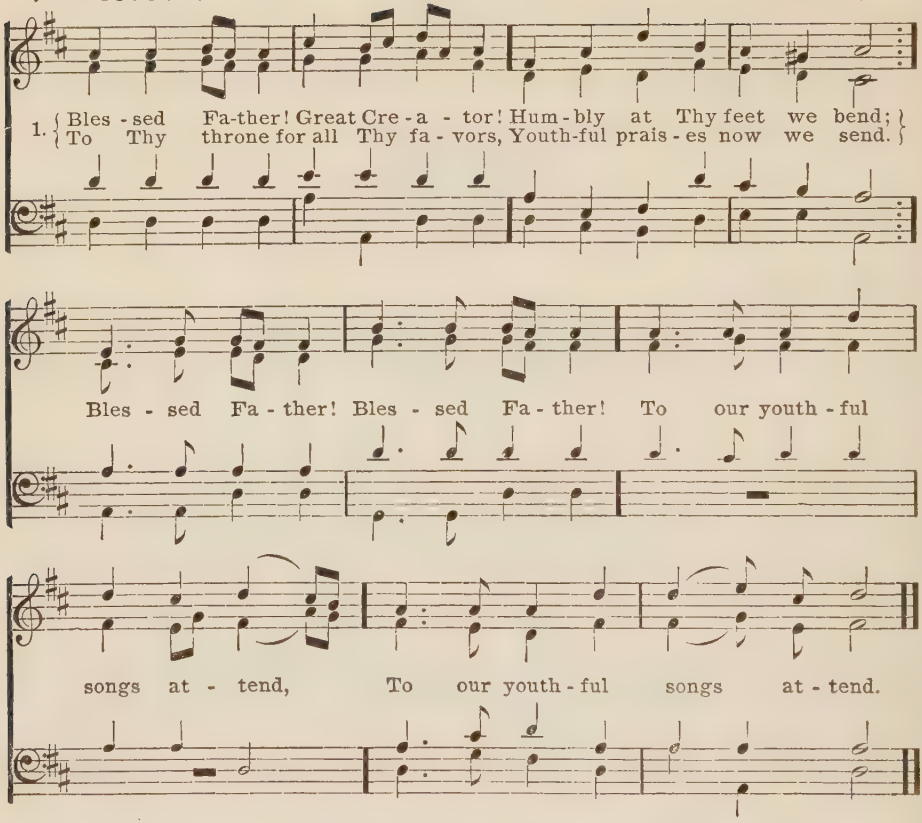
7s.

2 Though unworthy, Lord, Thine ear,
Deign our humble songs to hear.
Purer praise we hope to bring,
When around Thy throne we sing.

3 There no tongue shall silent be;
All shall join in harmony;
That through heaven's capacious round
Praise to Thee may ever sound.

4 Lord, Thy mercies never fail:
Hail, celestial Goodness, hail!
Holy, holy, holy Lord!
Be Thy glorious Name adored.

217 OSGOOD.

8, 7, 4, 7.


1. Bles - sed Fa-ther! Great Cre - a - tor! Hum - bly at Thy feet we bend;
To Thy throne for all Thy fa - vors, Youth-ful prais - es now we send.
Bles - sed Fa - ther! Bles - sed Fa - ther! To our youth - ful
songs at - tend, To our youth - ful songs at - tend.

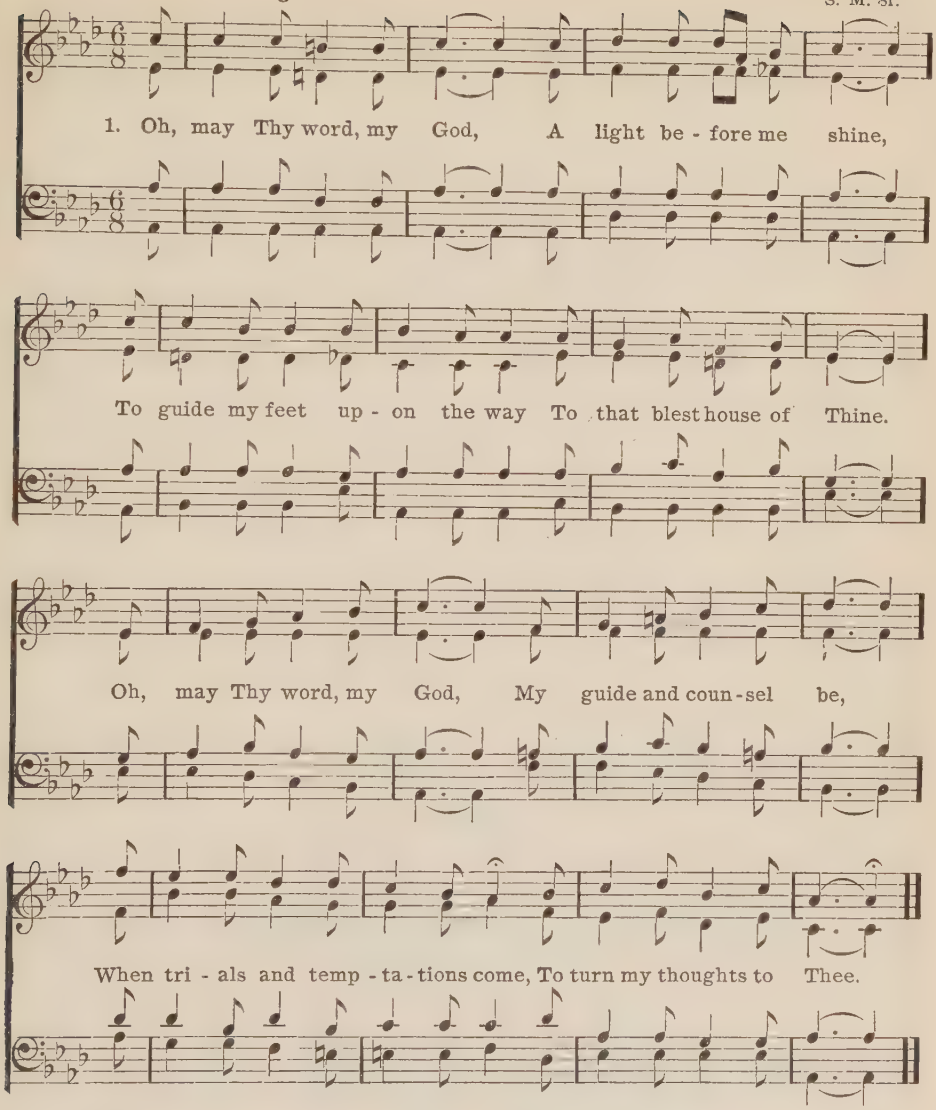
2 Blessed Jesus! Great Redeemer!
Sadly by Thy Cross we stand;
On that Cross Thou diedst to bring us
To the joys of Thy right hand.
Blessed Jesus!
Bring us to Thy heavenly land.

3 Blessed Spirit! Great Consoler!
Make our hearts Thy dwelling place;
Teach us, guide us, sanctify us,
And console us all our days.
Blessed Spirit!
Ever cheer us with Thy grace.

4 Blessed Father, Son, and Spirit,
Glorious Godhead, Three in One!
Guide us to the Heaven of heavens,
Through the merits of the Son.
Guide and guard us,
Till we see Him on the throne.

218 Thy Word a Light.

S. M. 81.

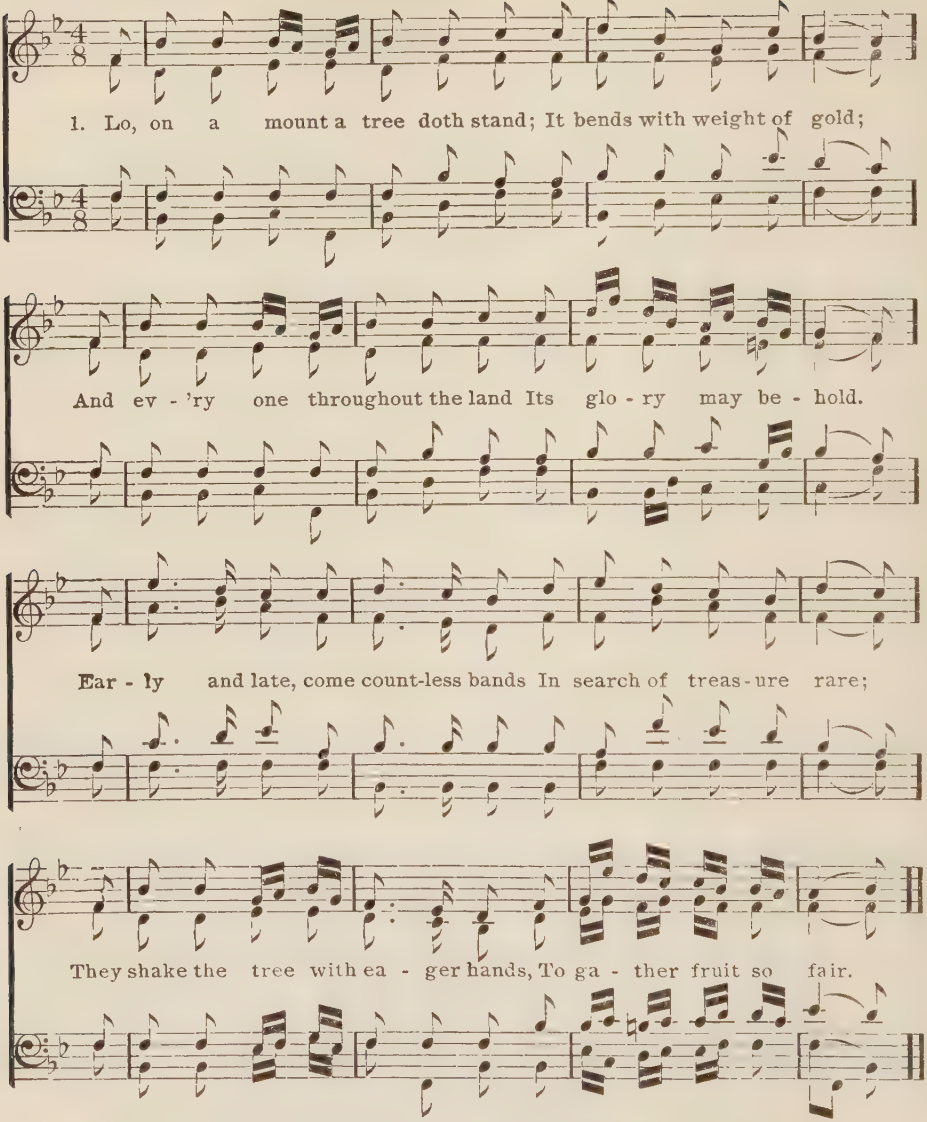

1. Oh, may Thy word, my God, A light be - fore me shine,
To guide my feet up - on the way To that blest house of Thine.
Oh, may Thy word, my God, My guide and coun - sel be,
When tri - als and temp - ta - tions come, To turn my thoughts to Thee.

2 Oh, may Thy word, my God,
My comfort be, and cheer [take
When friends are false, and death shall
From me the loved and dear.
Oh, may Thy word, my God,
Like light-house on the sea,
Show where the cruel breakers are,
And make a path to Thee.

3 Oh, may Thy word, my God,
Beam like the gentle moon
Upon my eyes, that waiting look,
While shadows 'round me loom.
Oh, may Thy word, my God,
So full of truth and love;
Teach ev'ry heart to worship Thee,
And look in trust above.

219 Auf einem Berg ein Baeumlein stand.

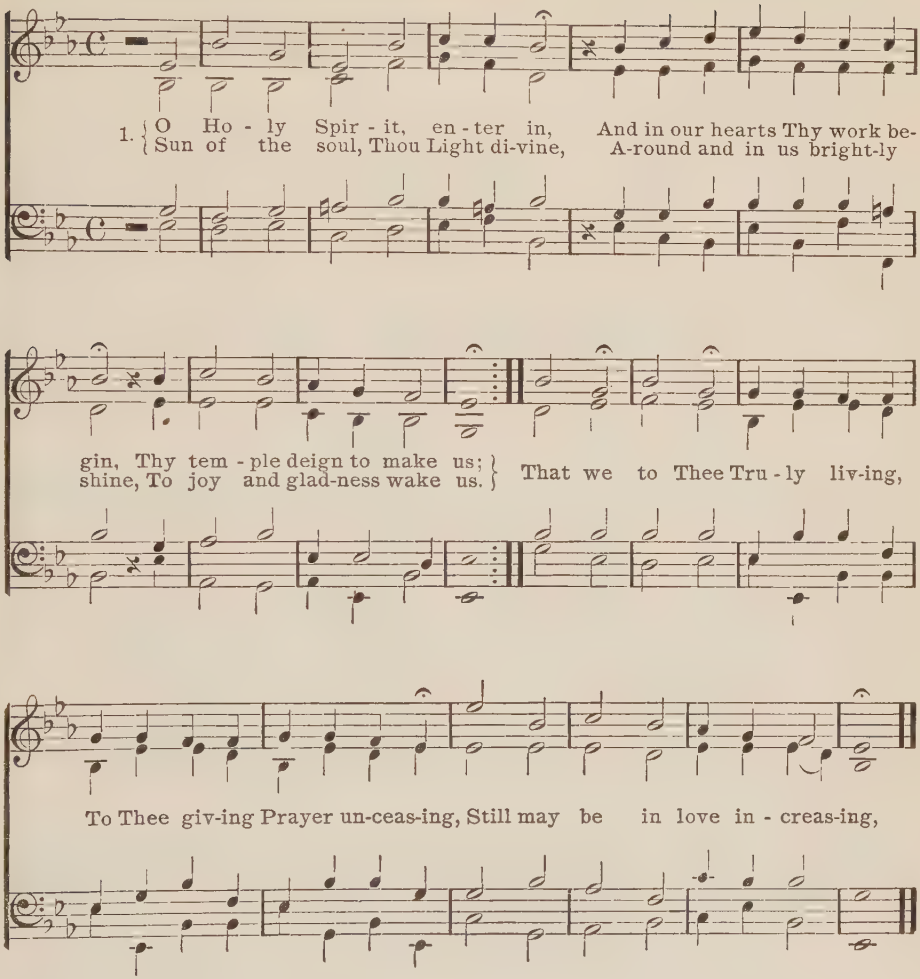
C. M. 81.


1. Lo, on a mount a tree doth stand; It bends with weight of gold;
And ev - 'ry one throughout the land Its glo - ry may be - hold.
Ear - ly and late, come count-less bands In search of treas-ure rare;
They shake the tree with ea - ger hands, To ga - ther fruit so fair.

2 Yet ever full the tree is found,
Its riches all remain;
However much falls to the ground,
The fruit still grows again.
What is its name, and can you tell
Where it on earth may be?
Who knows it? Who can answer well?—
The Bible is the Tree.

220 Wie schoen leuchtet der Morgenstern.

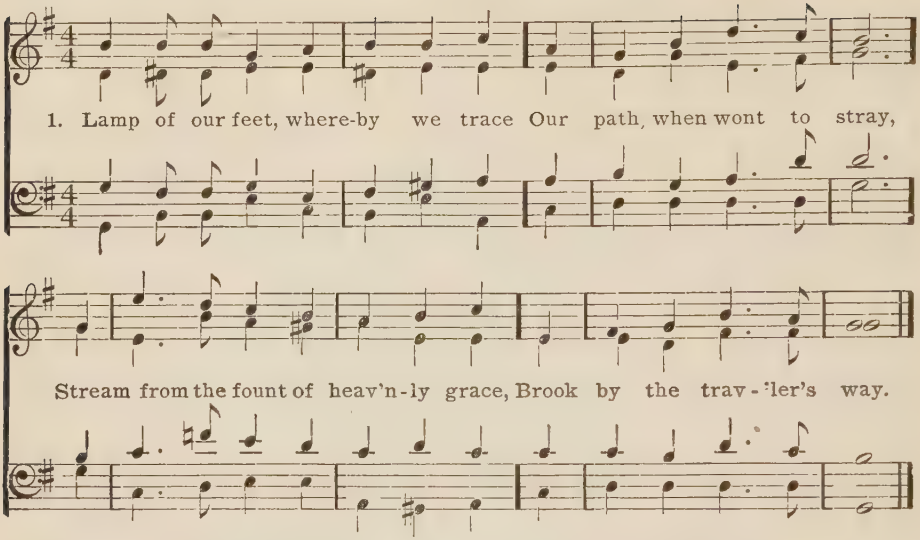
8, 8, 7, 4, 8.


1. { O Ho - ly Spir - it, en - ter in, And in our hearts Thy work be-
{ Sun of the soul, Thou Light di-vine, A-round and in us bright-ly
gin, Thy tem - ple deign to make us; }
shine, To joy and glad-ness wake us. } That we to Thee Tru - ly liv-ing,
To Thee giv-ing Prayer un-ceas-ing, Still may be in love in - creas-ing,

2 Give to Thy Word impressive power,
That in our hearts, from this good hour,
As fire it may be glowing;
That we confess the Father, Son,
And Thee, the Spirit, Three in One,
Thy glory ever showing.
O stay And sway
Our souls ever, That they never
May forsake Thee,
But by faith their refuge make Thee.

3 Thou Fountain, whence all wisdom flows,
Which God on pious hearts bestows,
Grant us Thy consolation,
That in our pure faith's unity
We faithful witnesses may be
Of grace that brings salvation.
Hear us, Cheer us,
By Thy teaching; Let our preaching
And our labor [neighbor.
Praise Thee, Lord, and bless our

221 NOX PRÆCESSIT. C. M.


1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray,
Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way.

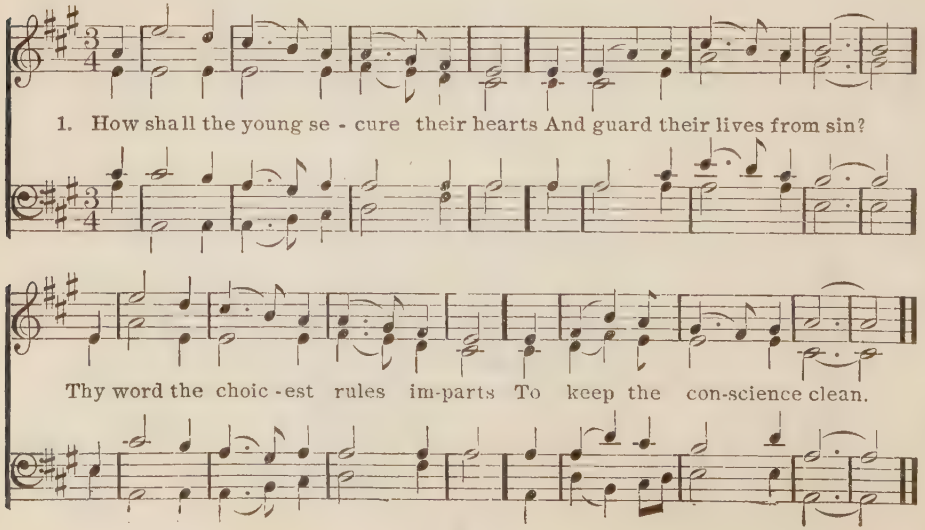
2 Bread of our souls, whereon we feed,
True manna from on high;
Our guide and chart, wherein we read
Of realms beyond the sky:

3 Pillar of fire, through watches dark,
Or radiant cloud by day;
When waves would 'whelm our tossing bark,
Our anchor and our stay:

4 Word of the ever-living God,
Will of His glorious Son;
Without Thee how could earth be trod,
Or heaven itself be won?

5 Lord, grant us all aright to learn
The wisdom it imparts;
And to its heavenly teaching turn,
With simple, childlike hearts.

222 BOARDMAN. C. M.


1. How shall the young se - cure their hearts And guard their lives from sin?
Thy word the choic-est rules im-parts To keep the con-science clean.

2 'Tis like the sun, a heavenly light,
That guides us all the day;
And through the dangers of the night
A lamp to lead our way.

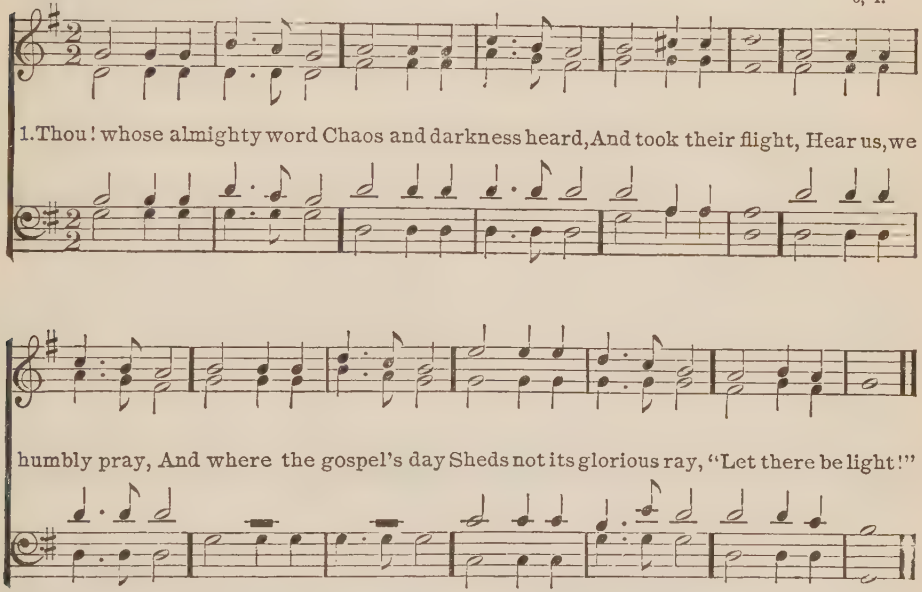
3 The starry heavens Thy rule obey,
The earth maintains her place;
And these Thy servants, night and day,
Thy skill and power express.

4 But still Thy Law and Gospel, Lord,
Have lessons more divine;
Not earth stands firmer than Thy Word,
Nor stars so nobly shine.

5 Thy Word is everlasting truth:
How pure is every page!
That holy Book shall guide our youth,
And well support our age.

223 NEW HAVEN.

6, 4.

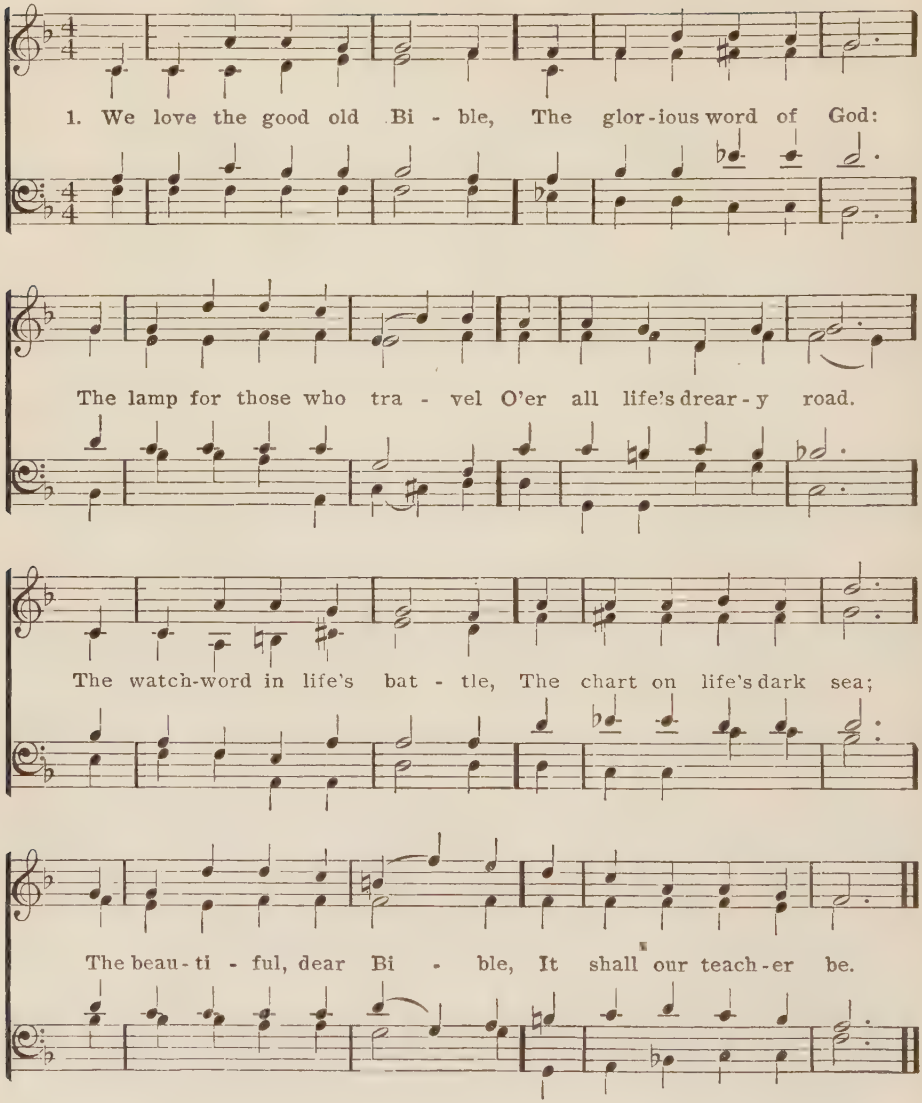

1. Thou! whose almighty word Chaos and darkness heard, And took their flight, Hear us, we
humbly pray, And where the gospel's day Sheds not its glorious ray, "Let there be light!"

2 Thou! who didst come to bring,
On Thy redeeming wing,
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind,—
Oh, now to all mankind,
"Let there be light!"

3 Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving holy Dove!
Speed forth thy flight:
Move o'er the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place,
"Let there be light!"

4 Blessed and holy Three,
All-glorious Trinity,—
Wisdom, Love, Might!
Boundless as ocean's tide
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,—
"Let there be light!"

224 SAVOY CHAPEL.

7s, 6s, 8l.

1. We love the good old Bi - ble, The glor - ious word of God:
The lamp for those who tra - vel O'er all life's drear - y road.
The watch-word in life's bat - tle, The chart on life's dark sea;
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.

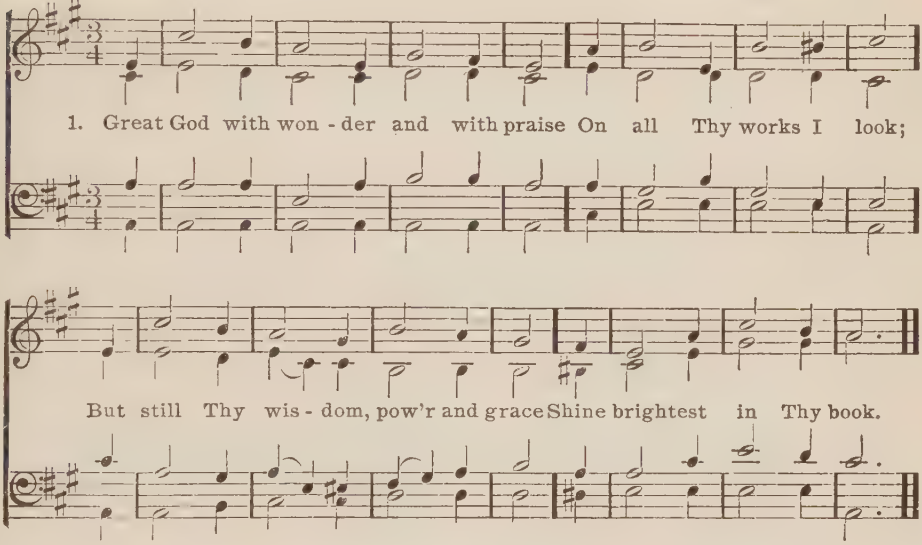
2 Who would not love the Bible,
So beautiful and wise?
Its teachings charm the simple,
And point us to the skies.
Its stories all so mighty,
Of men so brave to see;
The Bible, O the Bible,
It shall our teacher be.

3 But most we love the Bible,
For there we children learn
How Christ for us became a child,
Our hearts to Him to turn;
And how He bowed to sorrow,
That we His face might see,
The Bible, O the Bible,
It shall our teacher be.

4 Then we will hold the Bible,
The glorious book of God;
We'll ne'er forsake the Bible
Through all life's future road.
And when we lie a-dying,
Wherever that may be,
The beautiful, dear Bible,
Shall still our solace be.

225 WATTS.

C. M.


1. Great God with won - der and with praise On all Thy works I look;
But still Thy wis - dom, pow'r and grace Shine brightest in Thy book.

2 The stars that in their courses roll,
Have much instruction given;
But Thy good word informs my soul
How I may soar to Heaven.

3 The fields provide me food, and show
The goodness of the Lord;
But fruits of life and glory grow
In Thy most holy word.

4 Here are my choicest treasures hid
Here my best comfort lies;
Here my desires are satisfied,
And here my hopes arise.

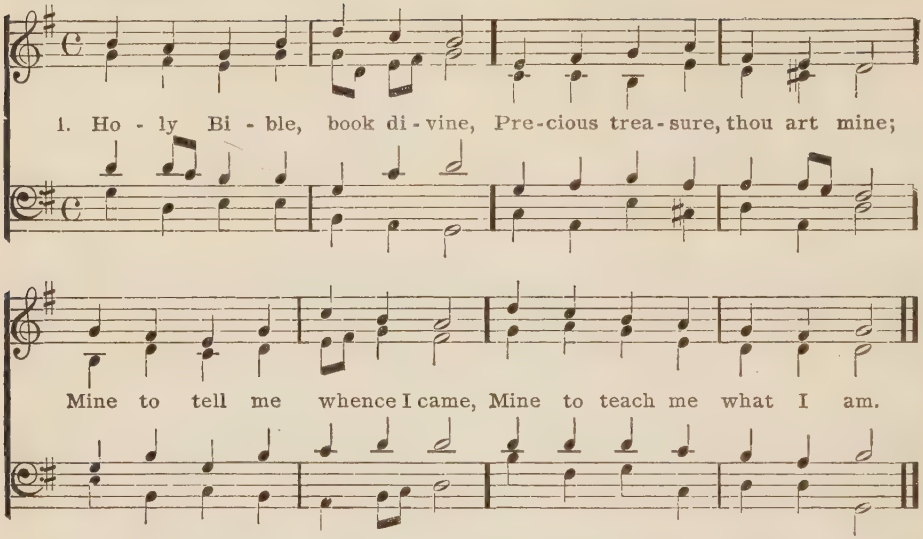
5 Lord, may we understand Thy law,
Show what my faults have been;
And from Thy gospel let me draw
Pardon from all my sins.

6 Here would I learn how Christ has died
To save my soul from hell;
Not all the books on earth beside,
Such Heavenly wonders tell.

7 Then let me love my Bible more,
And take a fresh delight,
By day to read these wonders o'er,
And meditate by night.

226 VIENNA.

7s.



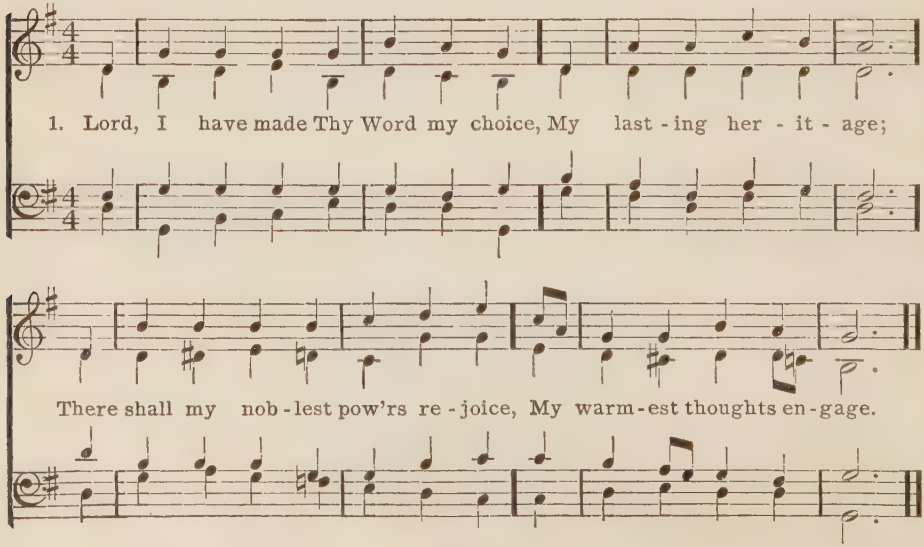
2 Mine to chide me when I rove,
Mine to show a Savior's love;
Mine art Thou to guide my feet,
Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.

3 Mine to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine to tell of joys to come,
Light and life beyond the tomb;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine.

227 EMMANUEL.

C. M.


1. Lord, I have made Thy Word my choice, My last - ing her - it - age;
There shall my nob - lest pow'rs re - joice, My warm - est thoughts en - gage.

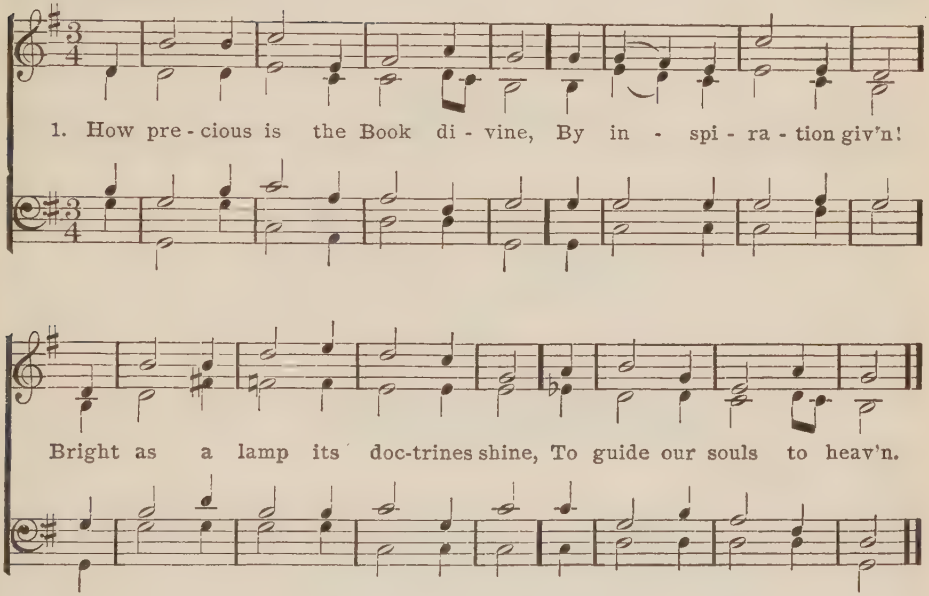
2 I'll read the his'tries of Thy love,
And keep Thy laws in sight,
While thro' the promises I rove
With ever fresh delight.

3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,
Where springs of life arise,
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have,
It makes our sorrows blest;
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,
And our eternal rest.

228 WALTER.

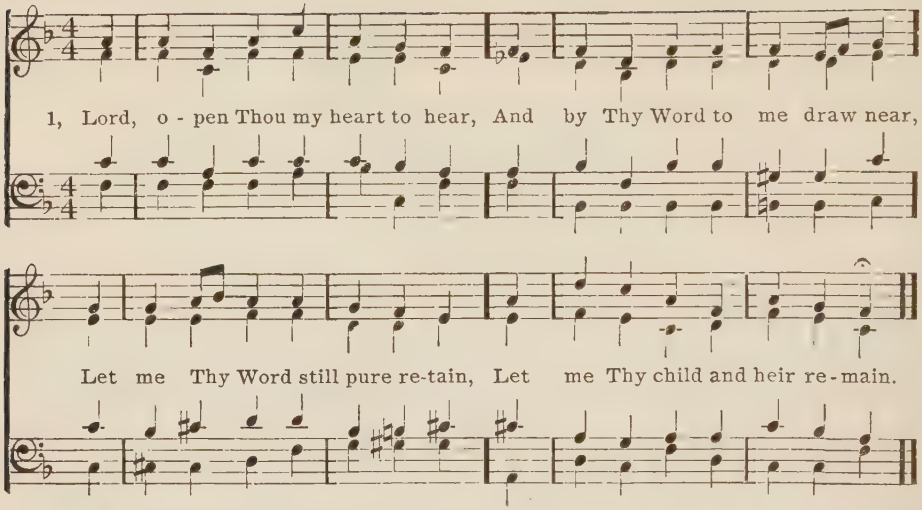
C. M.



2 O'er all the straight and narrow way
Its radiant beams are cast;
A light whose never weary ray
Grows brightest at the last.

3 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

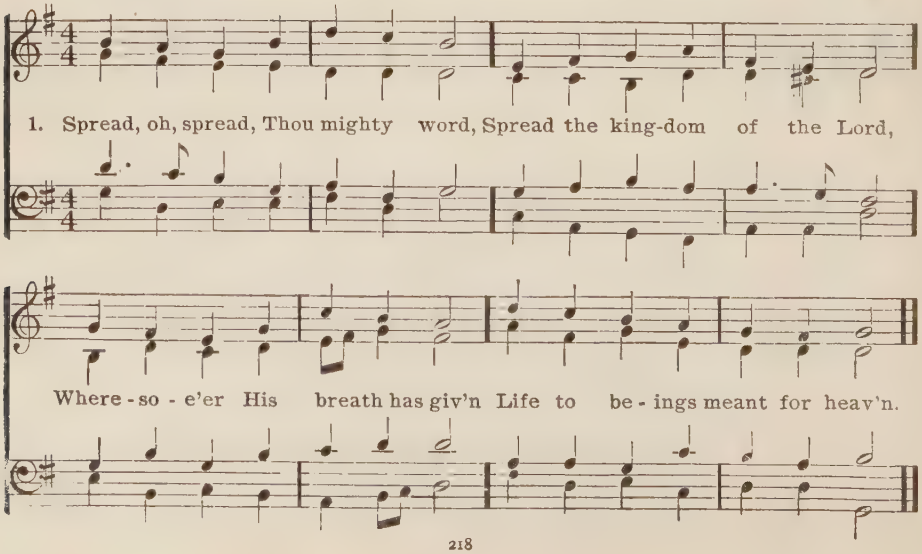
4 This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life, shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of an eternal day.

229 PEARSON. L. M.

1, Lord, o - pen Thou my heart to hear, And by Thy Word to me draw near,
Let me Thy Word still pure re-tain, Let me Thy child and heir re-main.

2 Thy Word doth move the inmost heart,
Thy Word doth perfect health impart,
Thy Word my soul with joy doth bless,
Thy Word brings peace and blessedness.

3 Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O blessed Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

230 RAVENNA. 7s.

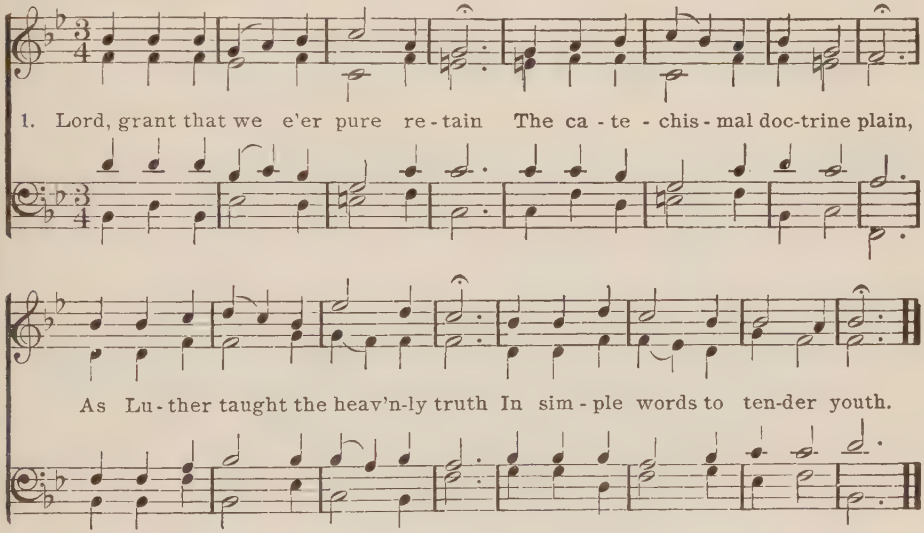

1. Spread, oh, spread, Thou mighty word, Spread the king-dom of the Lord,
Where - so - e'er His breath has giv'n Life to be - ings meant for heav'n.

2 Tell them how the Father's will
Made the world, and keeps it still;
How He sent His Son to save
All who help and comfort crave.

3 Word of life, most pure and strong,
Lo, for Thee the nations long:
Spread, till from its dreary night
All the world awakes to light.

4 Lord of harvest, let there be
Joy and strength to work for Thee;
Let the nations, far and near,
See Thy light, and learn Thy fear.

231 Herr Gott erhalt uns fuer und fuer. L. M.


1. Lord, grant that we e'er pure re-tain The ca-te-chis-mal doc-trine plain,
As Lu-ther taught the heav'n-ly truth In sim-ple words to ten-der youth.

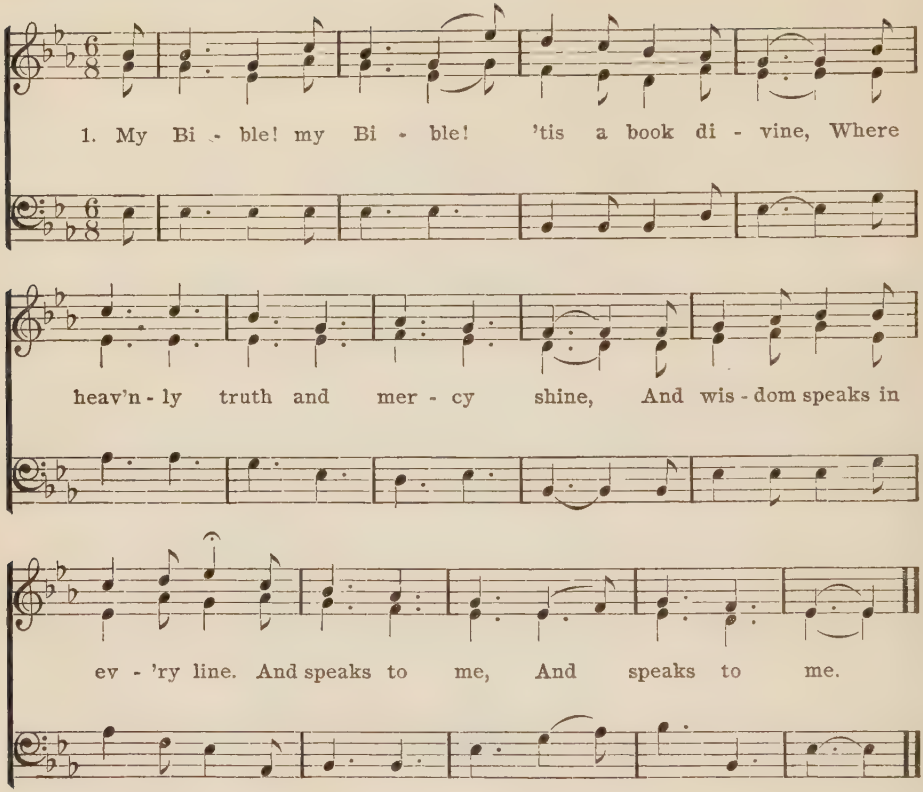
2 That we Thy holy Law may know
And mourn our sin and all its woe,
And yet believe in Father, Son
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.

3 That we on Thee, our Father, call
Who canst and wilt give help to all;
That as Thy children we may live,
Whom Thou in Baptism didst receive.

4 That, if we fall, we rise again,
Repentingly confess our sin,
And take the Sacrament in faith;—
Amen. God grant a happy death!

232 BOOK DIVINE.

10, ♂, 8, 8.


1. My Bi - ble! my Bi - ble! 'tis a book di - vine, Where
heav'n - ly truth and mer - cy shine, And wis - dom speaks in
ev - 'ry line. And speaks to me, And speaks to me.

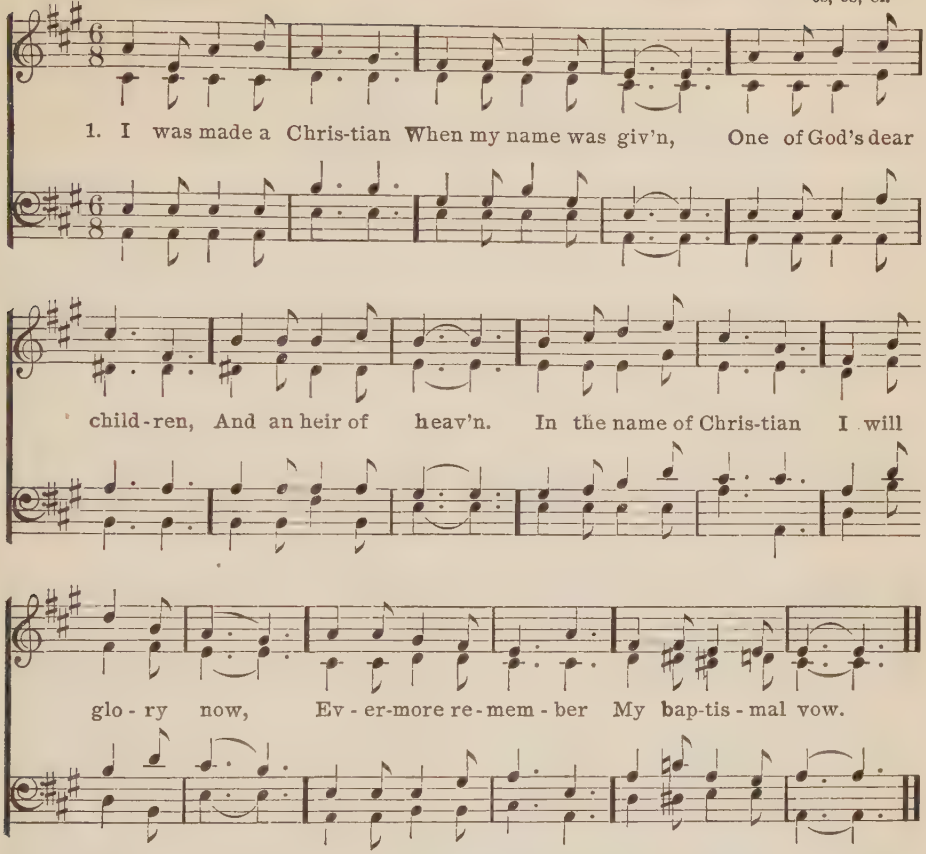
2 My Bible! my Bible! in this book alone
I find God's holy will made known;
And here His love to man is shown—
|: His love to me. :|

3 My Bible! my Bible! here with joy I trace
The records of redeeming grace;
Glad tidings to a sinful race;
|: Good news to me. :|

4 My Bible! my Bible! here it is I read
How Jesus did for sinners bleed:
Oh, this was wondrous love indeed!
|: Christ bled for me. :|

5 My Bible! my Bible! oh, that I may ne'er
Consult it but with faith and prayer
That I may see my Savior there,
|: Who died for me. :|

233 RAYMOND.

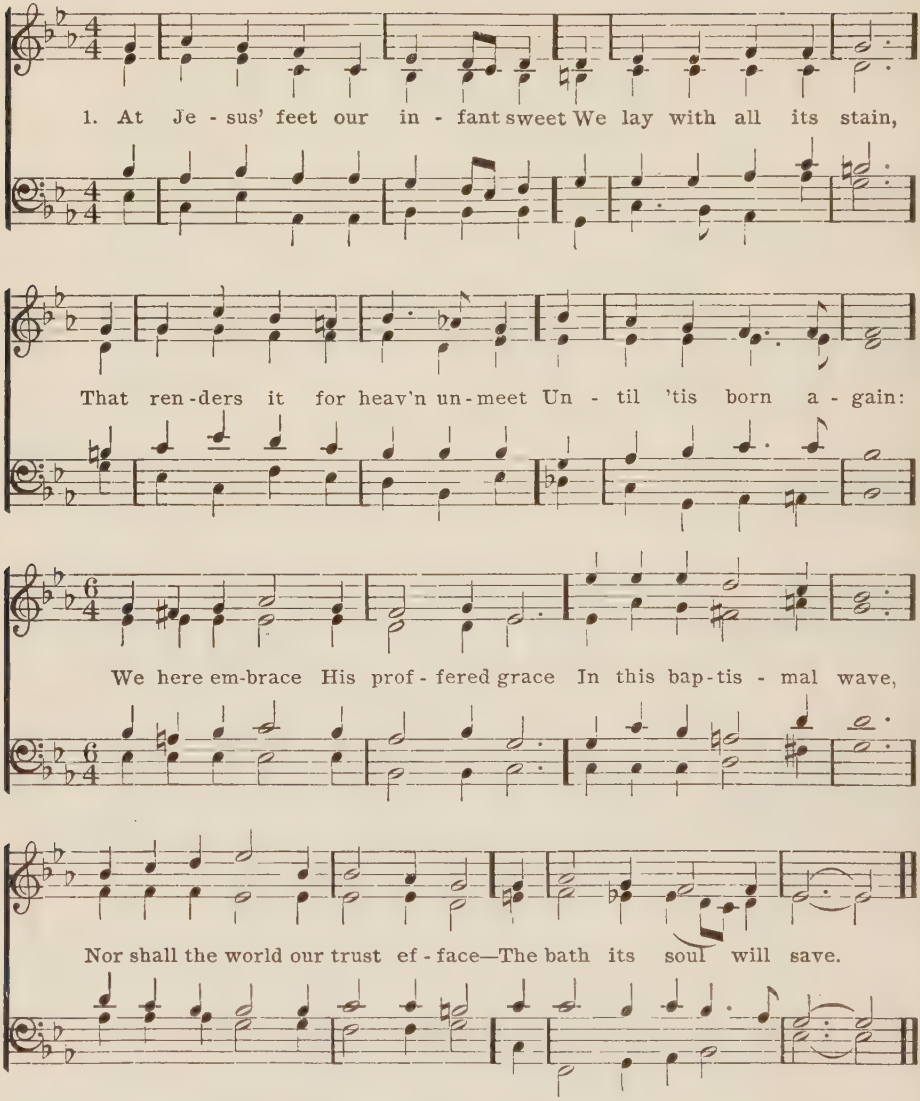
6s, 5s, 8l.

1. I was made a Chris-tian When my name was giv'n, One of God's dear
child-ren, And an heir of heav'n. In the name of Chris-tian I will
glo-ry now, Ev-er-more re-mem-ber My bap-tis-mal vow.

2 I must, like a Christian,
Shun all evil ways,
Keep the faith of Jesus,
Serve Him all my days.
Called to be a Christian,
I will praise the Lord,
Seek for His assistance
So to keep my word.

3 All a Christian's blessings
I will claim for mine:
Holy work and worship,
Fellowship Divine.
Father, Son, and Spirit,
Give me grace, that I
Still may live a Christian,
And a Christian die.

234 CASTLE RISING.

C. M. 81.

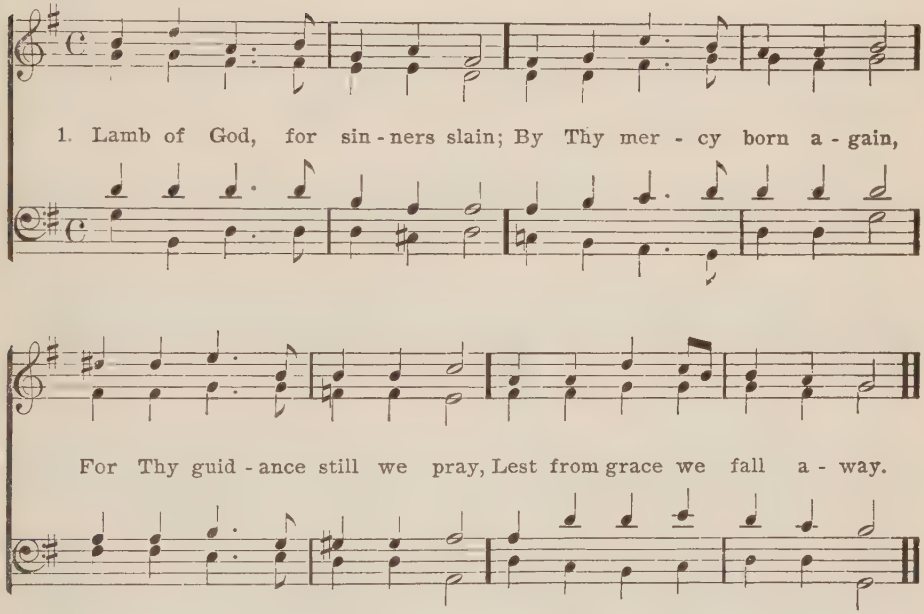

1. At Je - sus' feet our in - fant sweet We lay with all its stain,
That ren - ders it for heav'n un - meet Un - til 'tis born a - gain:
We here em-brace His prof - fered grace In this bap - tis - mal wave,
Nor shall the world our trust ef - face—The bath its soul will save.

2 We fail to see the Holy Three
Concealed the font within,
Mere water seems the mystery
That cleanses us from sin;
But who may tell what virtues dwell
Thro' God's word in that flood,
Or who the simple faith repel
That owns it Jesus' blood?

3 We bring our child by sin defiled
Then, dearest Lord! to Thee,
Here clothe it in Thy nature mild,
From sin here make it free;
And buried here in death severe,
To new life may it rise,
And trained for Thee, with Thee appear
Immortal in the skies.

235 EVERMORE.

7s.



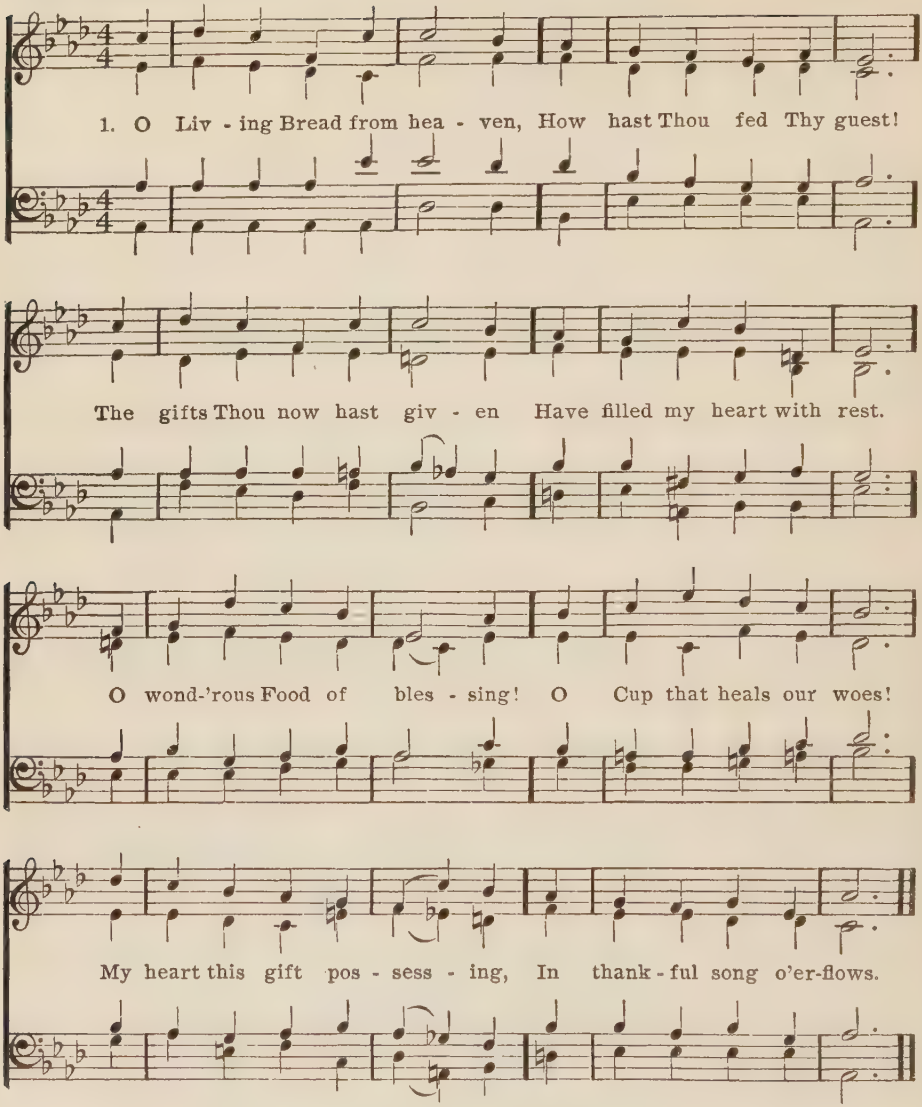
2 By the mystic cleansing flood,
By the Water and the Blood,
Washed and sanctified to Thee,
Holy may we ever be.

3 Aid us with Thy daily grace
Steadfastly to run our race:
Grant us victory in the strife,
And the prize of endless life.

4 Praise to Thee, from all on earth,
God, who gavest us new birth;
Praise from all the heavenly host;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

236 WESTWOOD.

7s, 6s, 81.

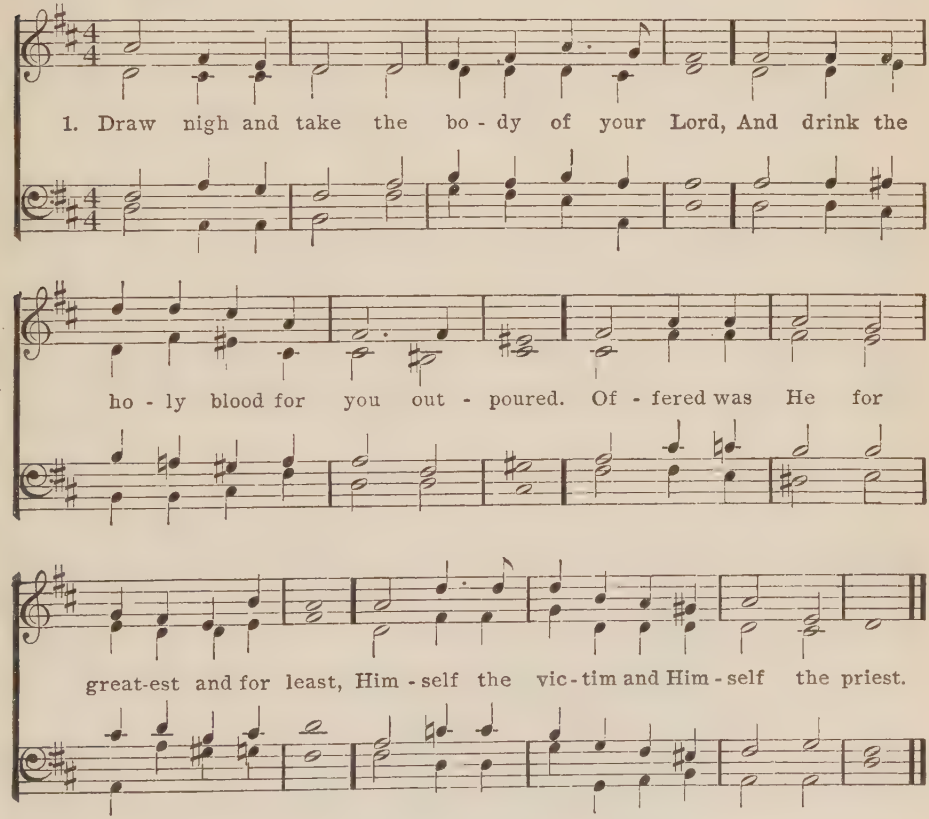

1. O Liv - ing Bread from hea - ven, How hast Thou fed Thy guest!
The gifts Thou now hast giv - en Have filled my heart with rest.
O wond-'rous Food of bles - sing! O Cup that heals our woes!
My heart this gift pos - sess - ing, In thank - ful song o'er-flows.

2 My Lord, Thou here hast led me
Within Thy holiest place,
And there Thyself hast fed me
With treasures of Thy grace;
And Thou hast freely given
What earth could never buy,
The Bread of life from heaven;
That now I shall not die!

3 Thou givest all I wanted
The Food can death destroy;
And Thou hast freely granted
The Cup of endless joy,
Ah, Lord, I do not merit
The favor Thou hast shown,
And all my soul and spirit
Bow down before Thy Throne!

4 Lord, grant me that, thus strengthened
With heavenly food, while here
My course on earth is lengthened,
I serve with holy fear;
And when Thou call'st my spirit
To leave this world below,
I enter, through Thy merit,
Where joys unmingled flow.

237 DALKEITH. 10s.

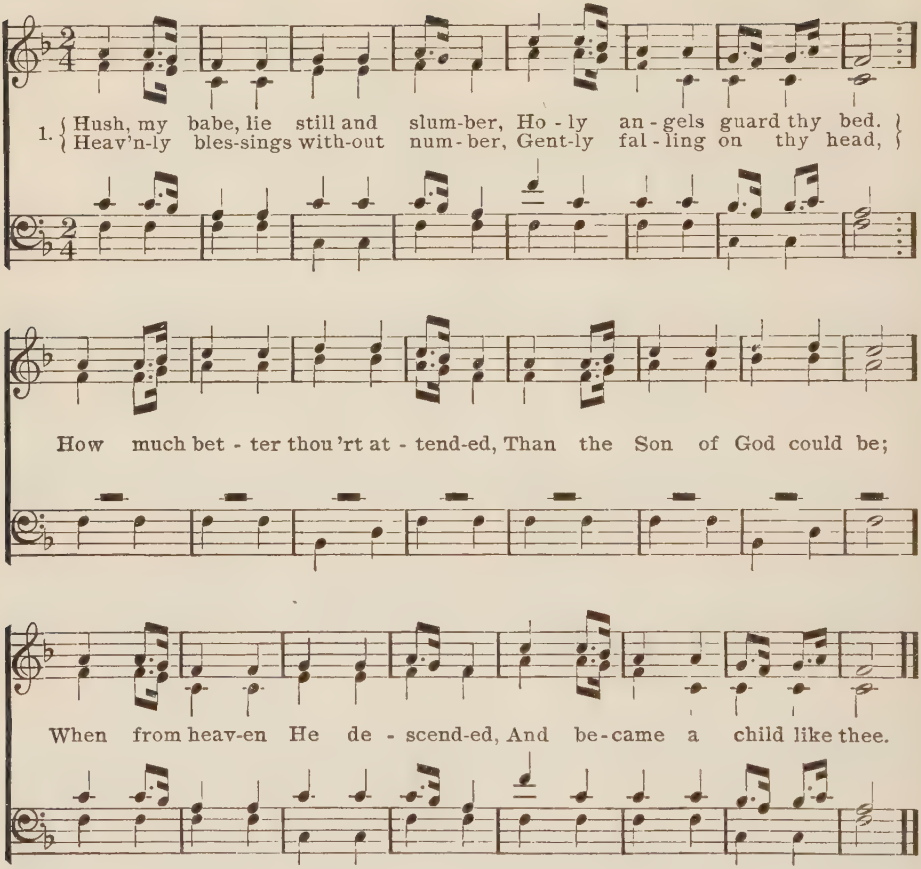

1. Draw nigh and take the bo - dy of your Lord, And drink the
ho - ly blood for you out - poured. Of - fered was He for
great-est and for least, Him - self the vic - tim and Him - self the priest.

2 He that in this world rules His saints, and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields;
With heavenly bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsting soul.

3 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the pledges of salvation here.
O Judge of all, our only Savior Thou,
In this Thy feast of love be with us now.

238 CRADLE HYMN.

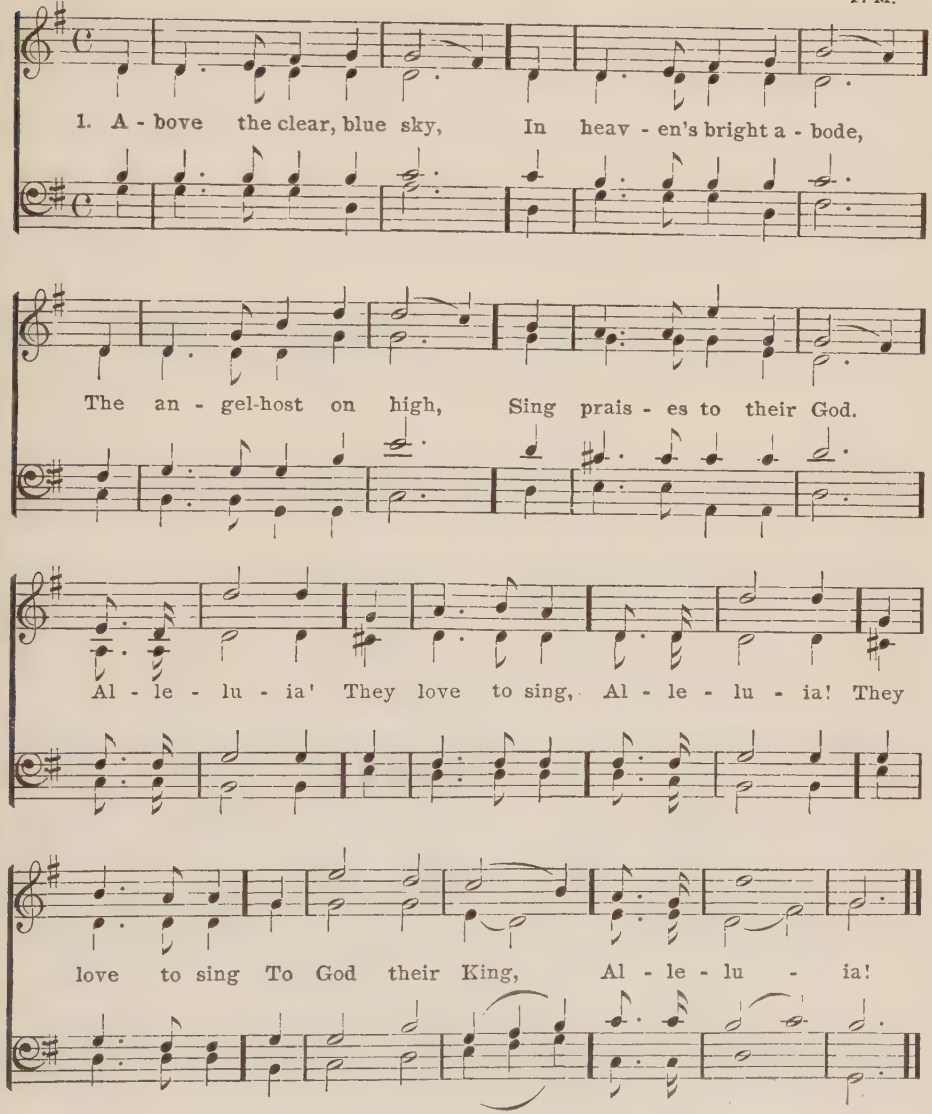
8s, 7s, 81.


1. { Hush, my babe, lie still and slum-ber, Ho - ly an - gels guard thy bed.
{ Heav'n-ly bles-sings with-out num - ber, Gent-ly fal - ling on thy head,
How much bet - ter thou 'rt at - tend-ed, Than the Son of God could be;
When from heav-en He de - scend-ed, And be-came a child like thee.

2 Soft and easy is Thy cradle,
Coarse and hard Thy Savior lay;
When His birth-place was a stable,
And His softest bed was hay,
Oh, to tell the wondrous story,
How to earth came our great King;
How became the Lord of glory,
Makes me love Him while I sing.

3 Yes, all this He suffered for thee,
He the Son of Man and God,
That His angels now might guard thee
Whom He purchased with His blood.
May'st thou learn to know and fear Him,
Love and trust Him all thy days,
Then to dwell forever near Him,
Tell His love and sing His praise.

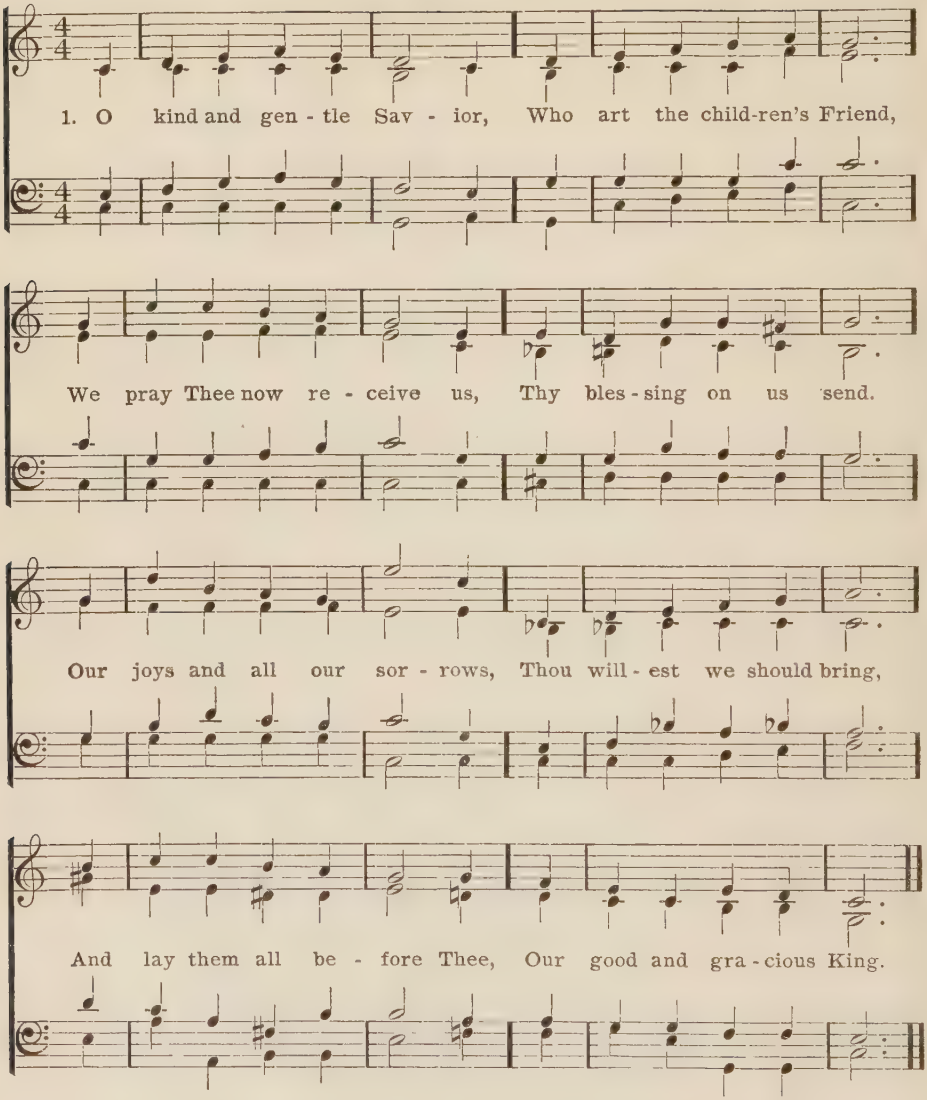
239 COBHAM.

P. M.

1. A - bove the clear, blue sky, In heav - en's bright a - bode,
The an - gel-host on high, Sing prais - es to their God.
Al - le - lu - ia! They love to sing, Al - le - lu - ia! They
love to sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia!

2 But God from infant tongues
On earth receiveth praise;
We then our cheerful songs
In sweet accord will raise.
Alleluia!
We too will sing
To God our King,
Alleluia!

240 SOJOURNER.

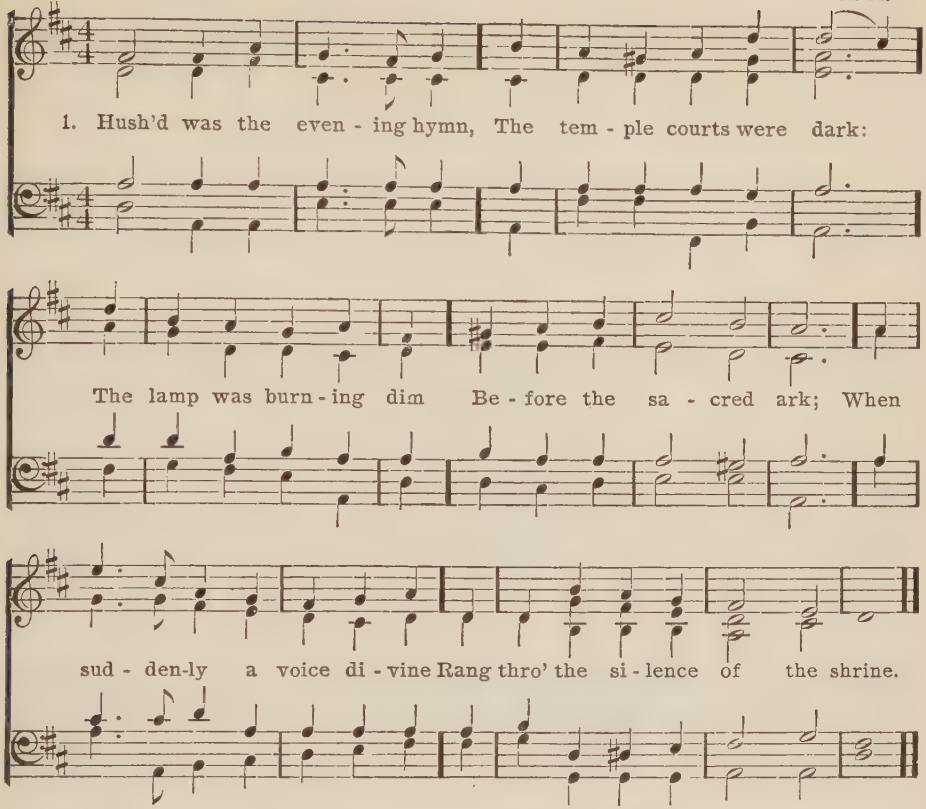
7s, 6s, 8l


1. O kind and gen - tle Sav - ior, Who art the child-ren's Friend,
We pray Thee now re - ceive us, Thy bles - sing on us send.
Our joys and all our sor - rows, Thou will - est we should bring,
And lay them all be - fore Thee, Our good and gra - cious King.

2 To Thee of old their children
The people came and brought;
From Thee Thy grace and favor
For little ones they sought;
And Thou didst not forbid them,
For Thou art good and kind;
In Thee a loving Savior
May we, Thy children, find.

3 Let not our ways and doings
Dishonor Thy dear Name,
Nor words, nor deeds of evil
Our Christian calling shame.
Grant us Thy grace, that boldly
We may our Lord confess;
While for all gifts Thou givest,
Thy holy Name we bless.

241 ST. MAURA.

H. M.

1. Hush'd was the even - ing hymn, The tem - ple courts were dark:
The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When
sud - den-ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.

2 The old man, meek and mild,
The priest of Israel, slept;
His watch the temple-child,
The little Levite, kept;
And what from Eli's sense was sealed,
The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

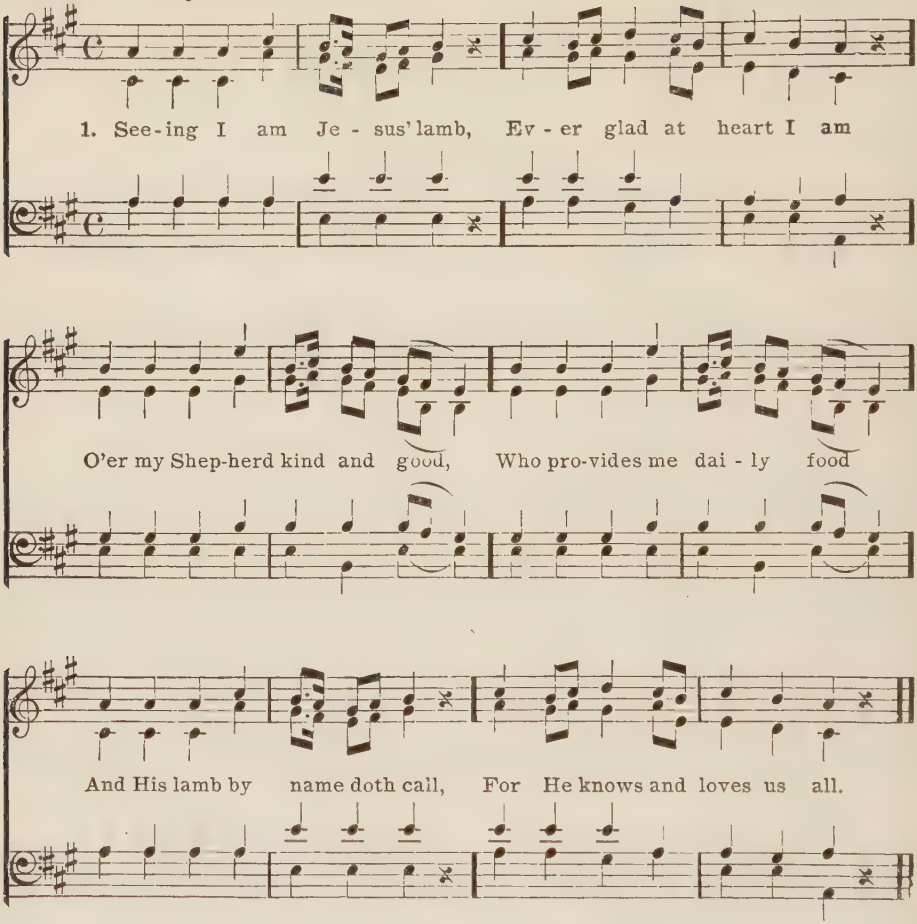
3 O give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of Thy Word;
Like him to answer at Thy call,
And to obey Thee first of all.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart that waits
Where in Thy house Thou art,
Or watches at Thy gates
By day and night; a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To Thee in life and death;
That I may read with child-like eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise.

242 Weil ich Jesu Schaeflein bin.

7, 7, 8, 8, 7, 7.

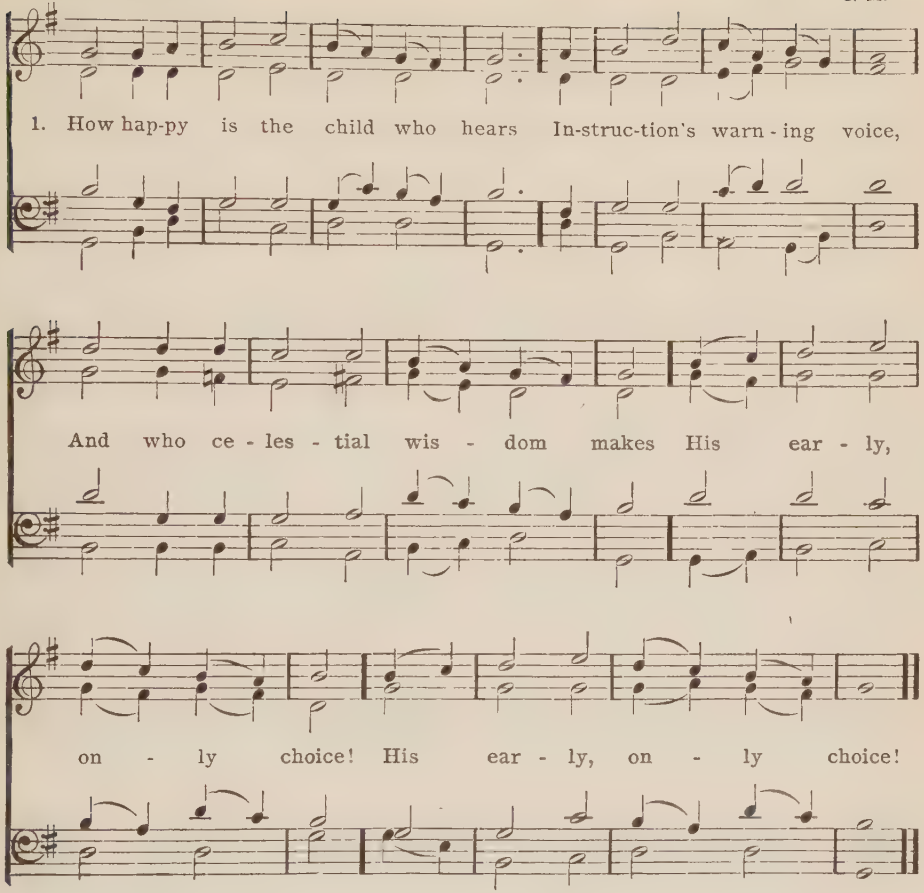

1. See-ing I am Je - sus' lamb, Ev - er glad at heart I am
O'er my Shep-herd kind and good, Who pro-vides me dai - ly food
And His lamb by name doth call, For He knows and loves us all.

2 Guided by His gentle staff
Where the sunny pastures laugh,
I go in and out and feed,
Lacking nothing that I need;
When I thirst, my feet He brings
To the fresh and living springs.

3 Shall I not rejoice for this?
He is mine, and I am His:
And when these bright days are past,
Safely in His arms at last
He will bear me home to heaven;
Ah, what joy hath Jesus given!

243 DEVIZES.

C. M.


1. How hap-py is the child who hears In-struc-tion's warn - ing voice,
And who ce - les - tial wis - dom makes His ear - ly,
on - ly choice! His ear - ly, on - ly choice!

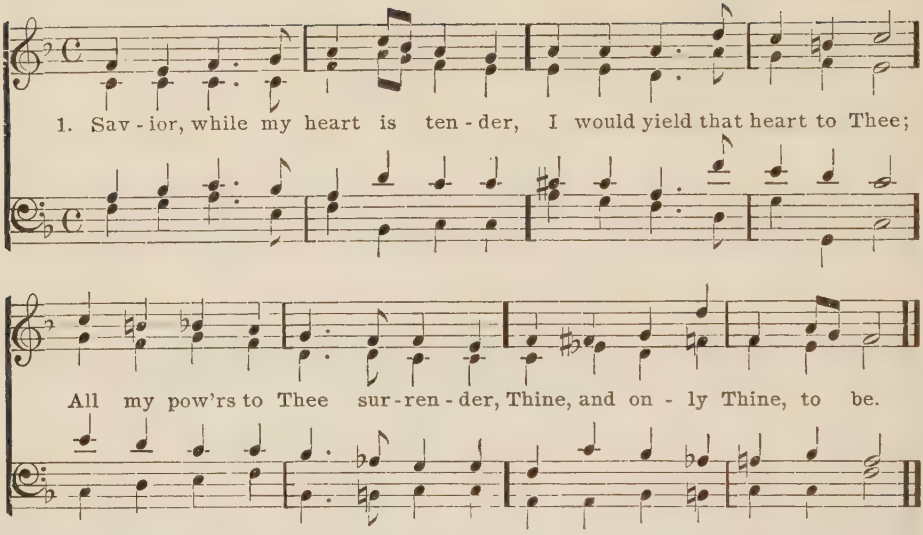
2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
And her rewards more precious are
Than all their stores of gold.

3 She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread;
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.

4 According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

244 SARDIS.

8, 7.



2 Take me now, Lord Jesus, take me,
Let my youthful heart be Thine:
Thy devoted servant make me,
Fill my soul with love divine.

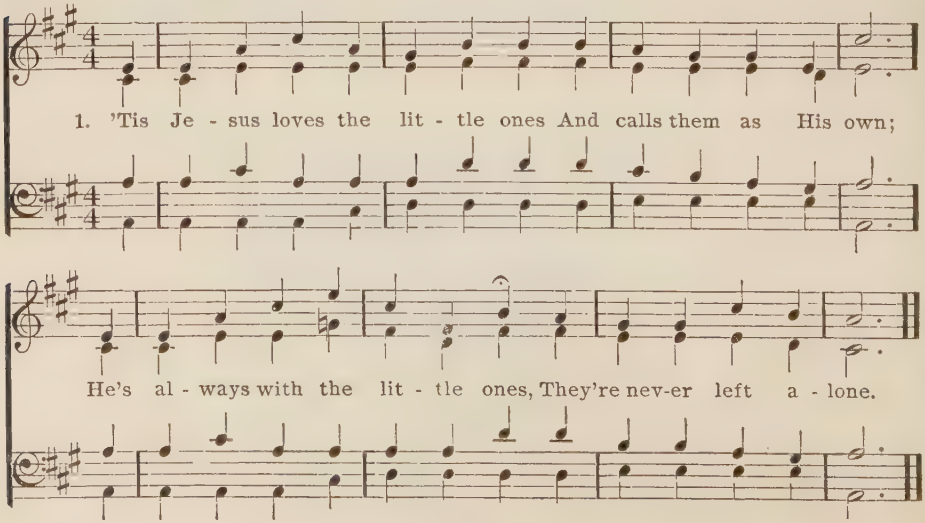
3 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send
Only do Thou guide my way; [me
May Thy grace thro' life attend me,
Gladly then shall I obey.

4 Let me do Thy will or bear it,
I would know no will but Thine;
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it,
I that life to Thee resign.

5 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,
To Thy service set apart;
Suffer me to leave Thee never;
Seal Thine image on my heart.

245 LITTLE ONES.

C. M.



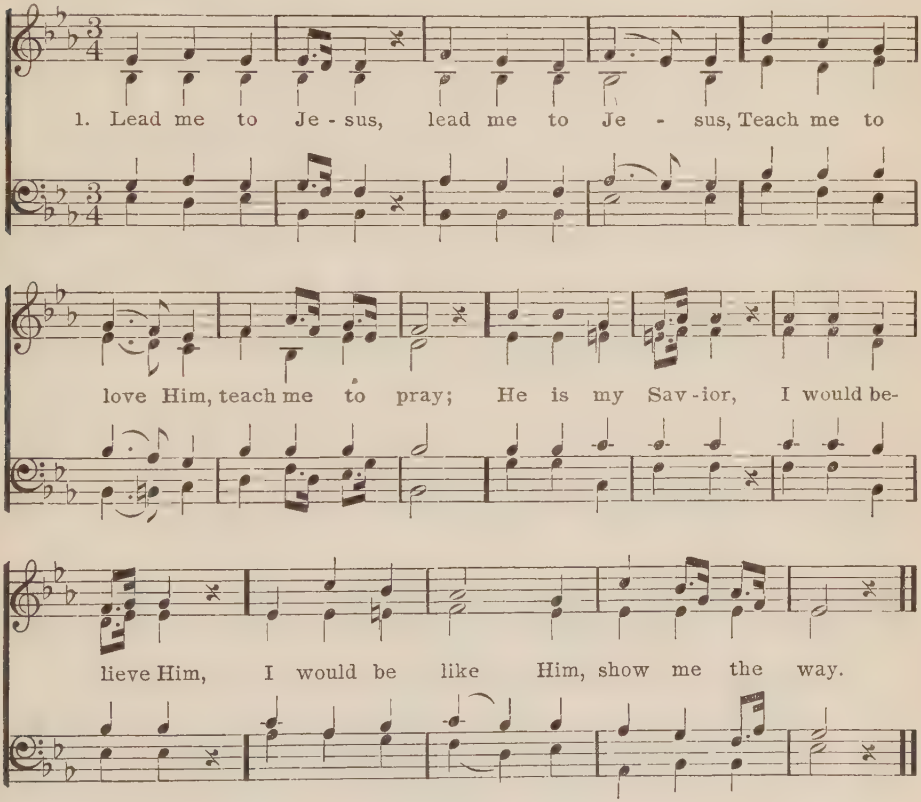
2 Let little ones sing Jesus' name—
He loves to hear them sing,—
And fill His courts with joyful sound,
And make His praises ring.

3 He loves to be with little ones,
And hear their child-like prayer;
And tenderly He takes them up
Into His loving care.

4 'Tis Jesus whom the little ones
May call their loving King;
'Tis He that makes them angels too,
His name for aye to sing.

246 ROMBERG.

5, 5, 5, 4.

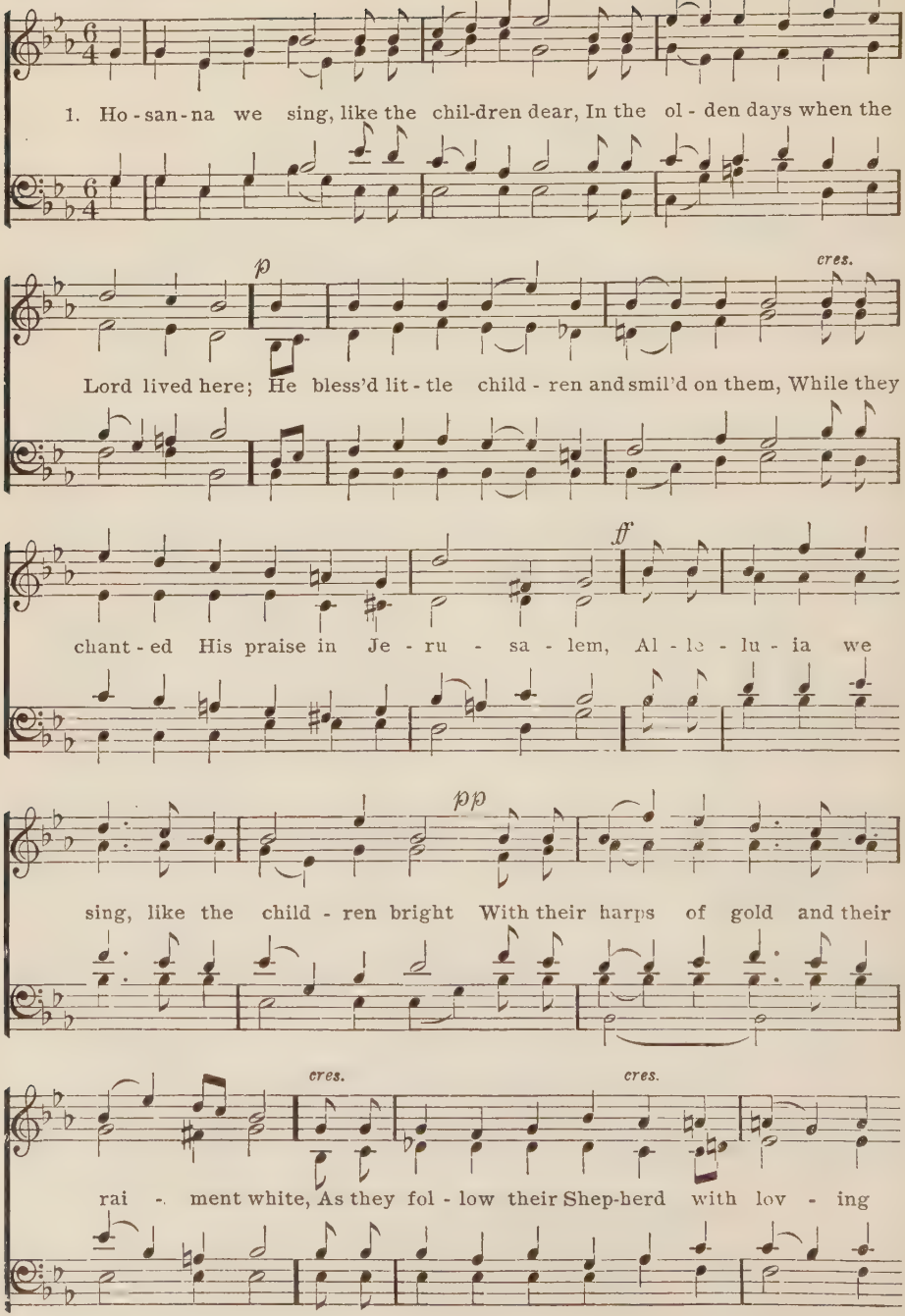

1. Lead me to Je - sus, lead me to Je - sus, Teach me to
love Him, teach me to pray; He is my Sav - ior, I would be-
lieve Him, I would be like Him, show me the way.

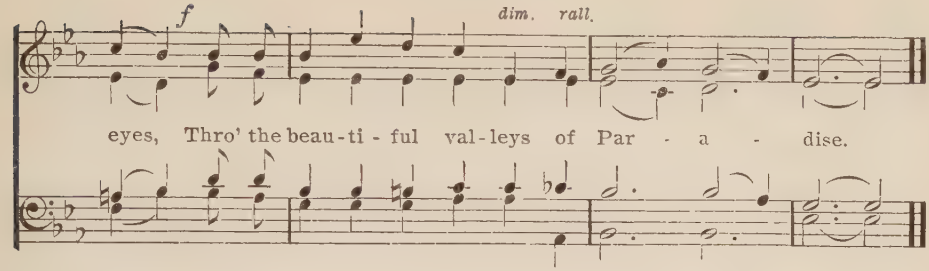
2 Lead me to Jesus, He will protect me,
He is so loving, gentle, and mild;
Calling the children, bidding them welcome;
Surely He calls me—I am a child.

3 Lord, I am coming! Jesus, my Savior,
Pity my weakness, make me Thy child;
I would receive Thee, trust, and believe Thee,
I would be like Thee, gentle and mild.

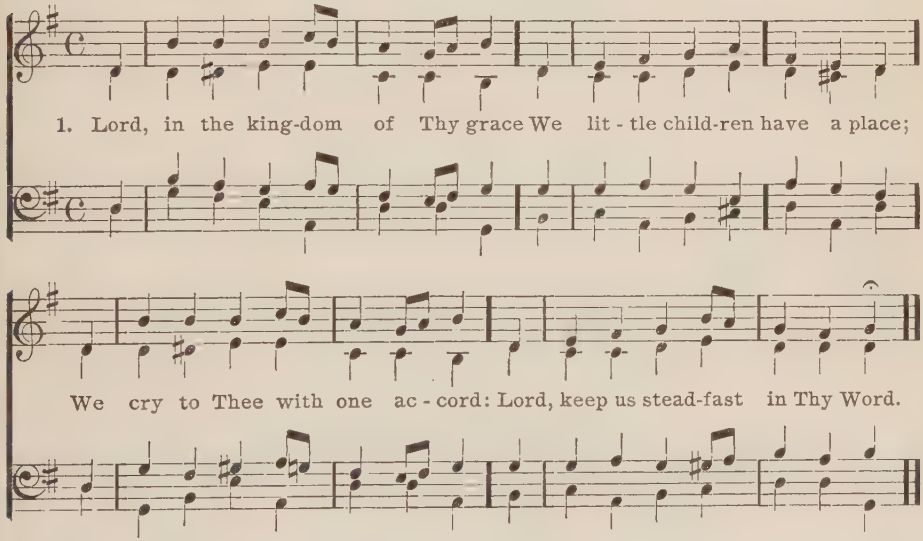
247 HOSANNA.

P. M.


1. Ho - san - na we sing, like the chil-dren dear, In the ol - den days when the
p
cres.
Lord lived here; He bless'd lit - tle child - ren and smil'd on them, While they
ff
chant - ed His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem, Al - le - lu - ia we
pp
sing, like the child - ren bright With their harps of gold and their
cres.
cres.
rai - ment white, As they fol - low their Shep-herd with lov - ing



2 Hosanna we sing, for He bends His ear,
And rejoices the hymns of His own to hear;
We know that His heart will never wax cold
To the lambs that He feeds in His earthly fold.
Alleluia we sing in the Church we love,
Alleluia resounds in the Church above;
To Thy little ones, Lord, may such grace be given,
That we lose not our part in the song of heaven.

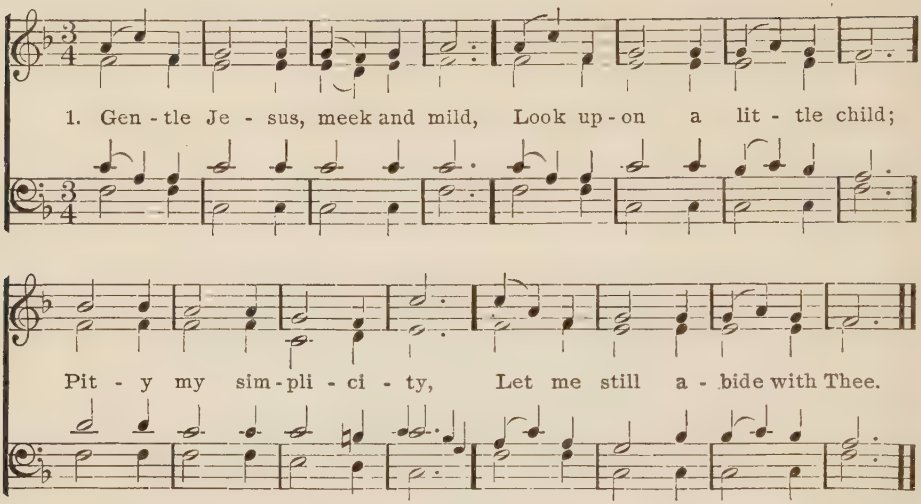
248 CANONBURY. L. M.

1. Lord, in the king-dom of Thy grace We lit-tle child-ren have a place;
We cry to Thee with one ac-cord: Lord, keep us stead-fast in Thy Word.

2 Thee shall our tongues confess aright;
Our hearts lie open in Thy sight;
We know Thee as our Father, God,
Redeeming us through Jesus' Blood.

3 This comfort may we ever share;
Take soul and body to Thy care.
Fold us, dear Savior, in Thine arm;
In grace defend us from all harm.

4 From all Thy foes, their craft, their sword,
Protect us, Lord; maintain Thy Word;
Mercy Thy Name, that shall endure,
Here let us ever rest secure.

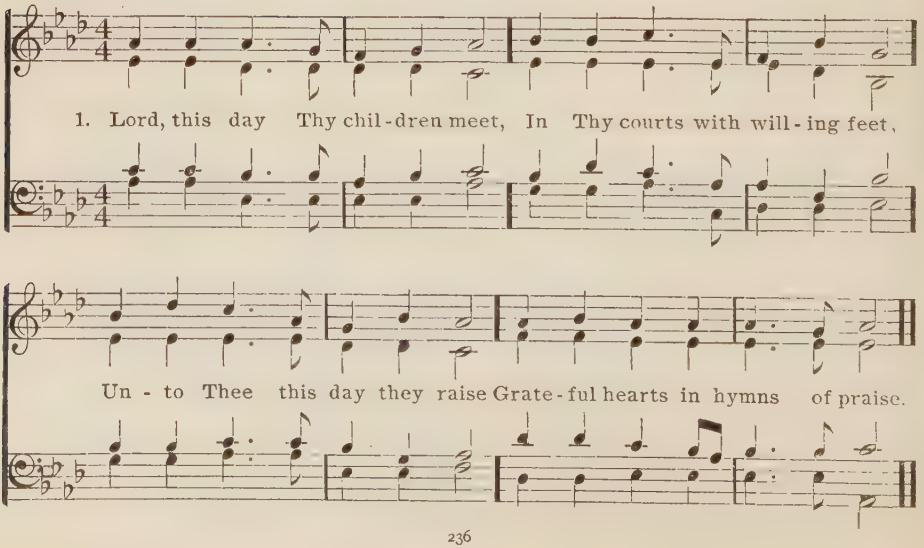
249 ALETTA.

7s.

2 Put Thy hands upon my head,
Let me in Thy arms be stayed;
Let me lean upon Thy breast,
Lull me, lull me, Lord, to rest.

3 Hold me fast in Thine embrace,
Let me see Thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, Thy blessing, give;
Keep me, Lord, and I shall live.

250 ST. BEES.

7s.


1. Lord, this day Thy chil - dren meet, In Thy courts with will - ing feet,
Un - to Thee this day they raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.

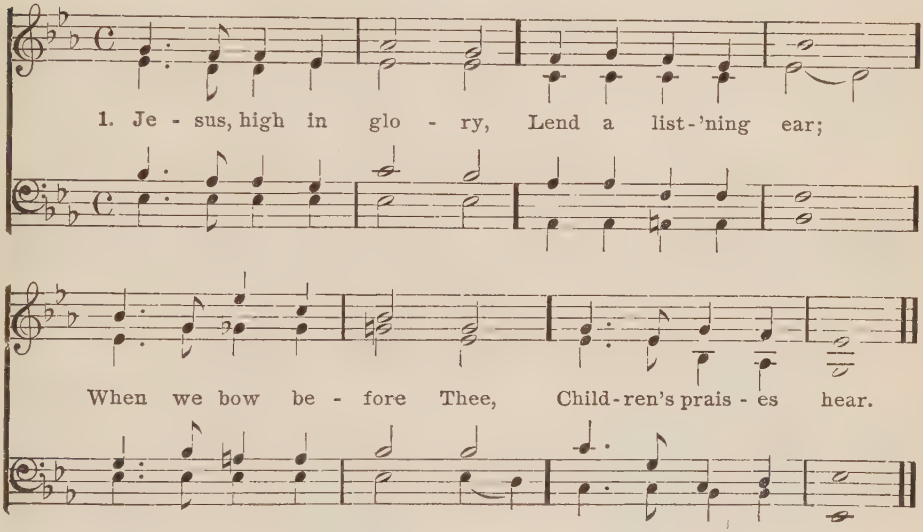
2 Help us unto Thee to pray,
Hallowing our happy day;
From Thy presence thus to win
Hearts all pure and free from sin.

3 All our pleasures here below,
Savior, from Thy mercy flow;
Little children Thou dost love;
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

4 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine
With all lowly grace, like Thine;
Then, through all eternity,
We shall live in heaven with Thee.

251 ST. WYSTAN.

6, 5.



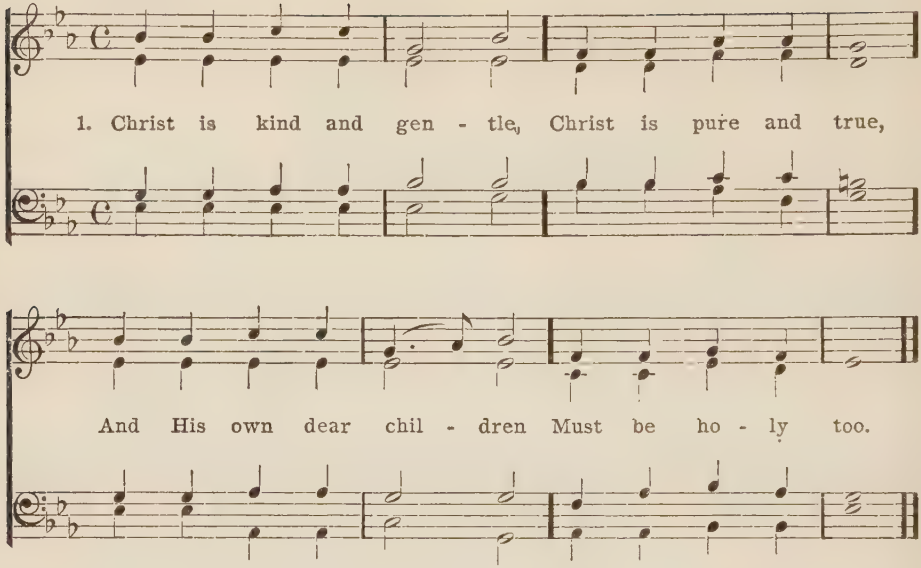
2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When Thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Savior, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee;
Take our sins away.

5 Then when Thou dost call us
To our heavenly home,
We shall gladly answer,
Savior, Lord, we come.

252 CUTHBERT.

6, 5.

2 There's a wicked spirit
Watching round us still,
And he tries to tempt us
To all harm and ill.

3 But we must not hear him,
Nor his bidding do,
But resist the evil
And the good pursue.

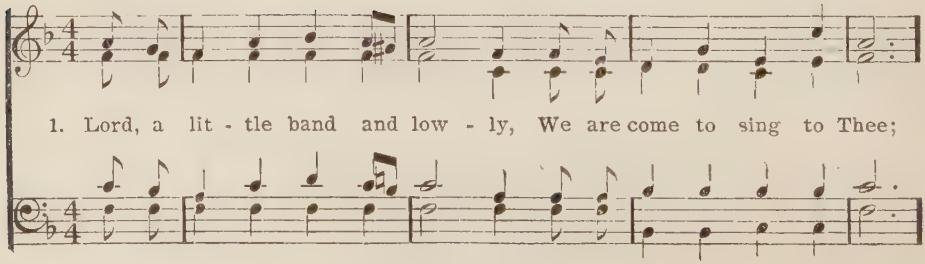
4 For we promised truly
In our infant days,
To renounce him wholly
And forsake his ways.

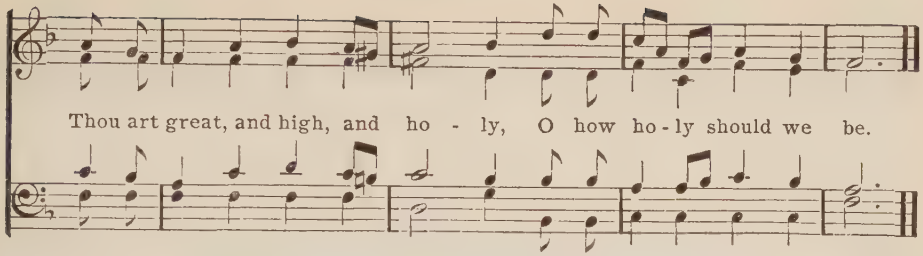
5 We are new-born Christians,
We must learn to fight
With the bad within us,
And to do the right.

6 Christ is our own Master,
He is good and true,
And His little children
Must be holy too.

253 DETROIT.

8, 7.





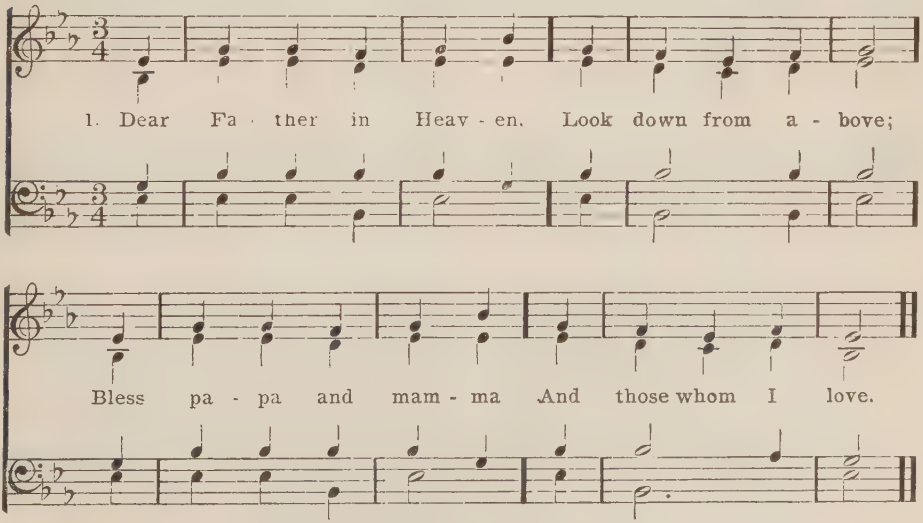
2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of Jesus,
And of heaven where He is gone;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

3 For we know the Lord of Glory
Always sees what children do,
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

4 Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

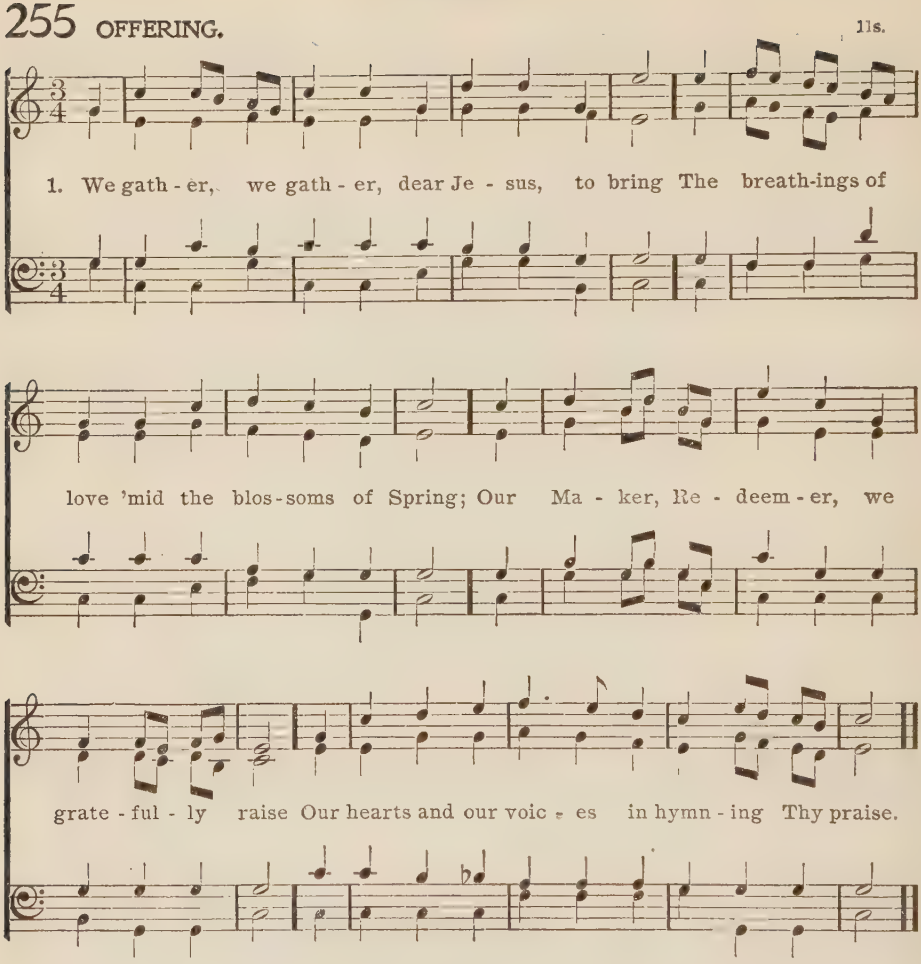
254 EVENING PRAYER.

6, 5.



2 May angels guard over
My slumbers, and, when
The morning is breaking,
Awake me. Amen.

255 OFFERING.


11s.
1. We gath - er, we gath - er, dear Je - sus, to bring The breath-ings of
love 'mid the blos-soms of Spring; Our Ma - ker, Re - deem - er, we
grate - ful - ly raise Our hearts and our voic - es in hymn - ing Thy praise.

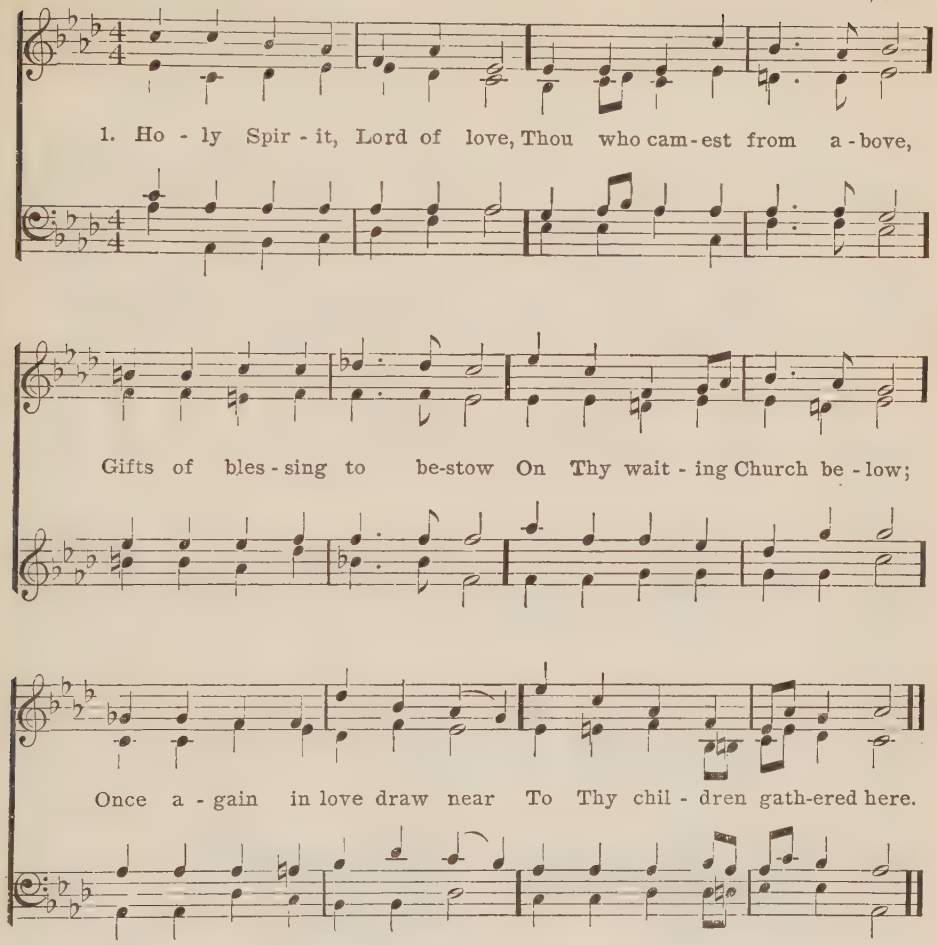
2 When stooping to earth from the brightness of Heaven,
Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given,
Thou deignedst to listen while children adored,
With joyful Hosannas, the bless'd of the Lord.

3 Those arms, which embraced little children of old,
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth the wandering home,
Hath never forbidden the youngest to come.

4 Hosanna! Hosanna! Great Teacher! we raise
Our hearts and our voices in hymning Thy praise
For precept and promise so graciously given,—
For blessings of earth, and glories of Heaven.

256 GLASTONBURY.

7s, 6l.


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord of love, Thou who cam - est from a - bove,
Gifts of bles - sing to be-stow On Thy wait - ing Church be - low;
Once a - gain in love draw near To Thy chil - dren gath-ered here.

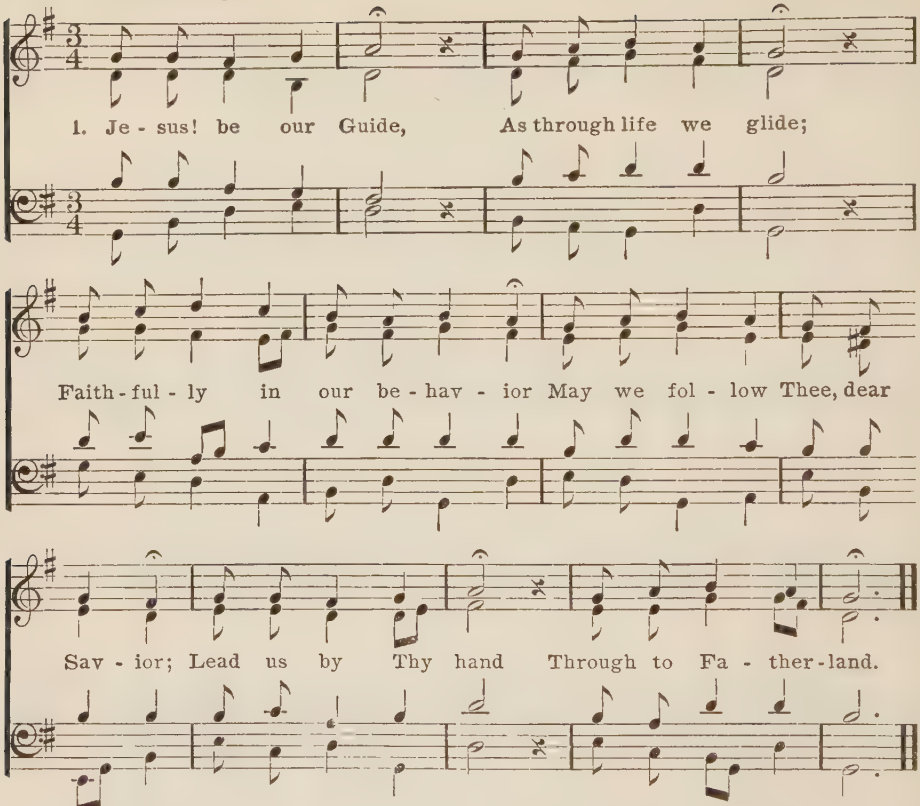
2 From their bright baptismal day,
Through their childhood's onward way,
Thou hast been their constant guide,
Watching ever by their side;
May they now till life shall end,
Choose and know Thee as their friend.

3 Give them light Thy truth to see,
Give them life to live for Thee,
Daily power to conquer sin,
Patient faith the crown to win;
Shield them from temptation's breath,
Keep them faithful unto death.

4 When the holy vow is made,
When the hands are on them laid,
Come, in this most solemn hour,
With Thy sevenfold gifts of power,
Come, Thou blessed Spirit, come,
Make each heart Thy happy home.

257 Seelenbraeutigam.

5, 5, 8, 8, 5, 5.

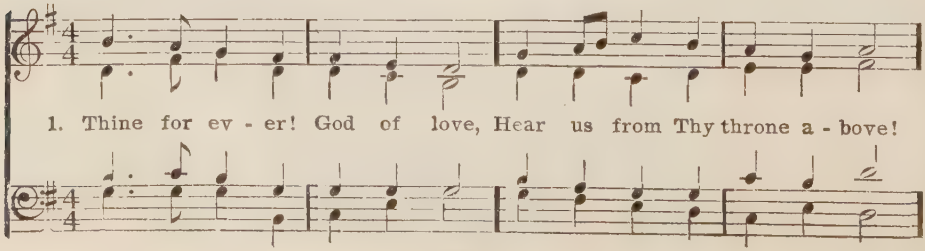
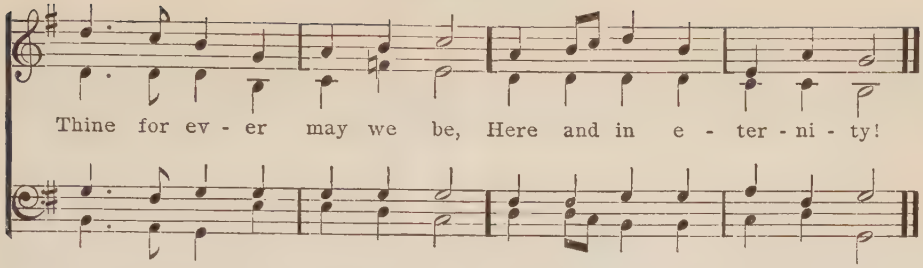

1. Je - sus! be our Guide, As through life we glide;
Faith - ful - ly in our be - hav - ior May we fol - low Thee, dear
Sav - ior; Lead us by Thy hand Through to Fa - ther-land.

2 When the world is cold,
Let us to Thee hold;
When the cup of sorrow draining,
May we do so uncomplaining;
For though trials we
Find our way to Thee.

3 When affliction's smart
Anguishes the heart—
Though our life be woe and weakness;
Help us bear our cross in meekness;
May we keep in mind,
God's a Father kind.

4 Order Thou our ways,
Lord! through all our days;
Though our path be dark and cheerless,
Jesus with us, we'll be fearless;
Open, when life's o'er,
Lord! to us Thy door!

258 NEW CALABAR.

7s.



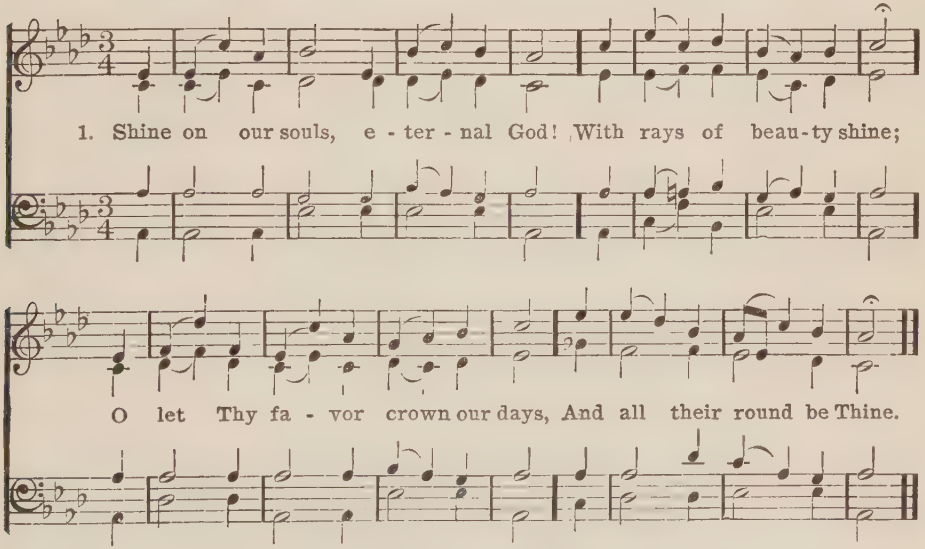
2 Thine for ever! oh, how blest
They who find in Thee their rest!
Savior, Guardian, heavenly Friend,
Oh, defend us to the end!

3 Thine for ever! Savior, keep
These Thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath Thy care,
Let us all Thy goodness share.

4 Thine for ever! Thou our Guide,—
All our wants by Thee supplied,—
All our sins by Thee forgiven,—
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven!

259 CHURCH.

C. M.



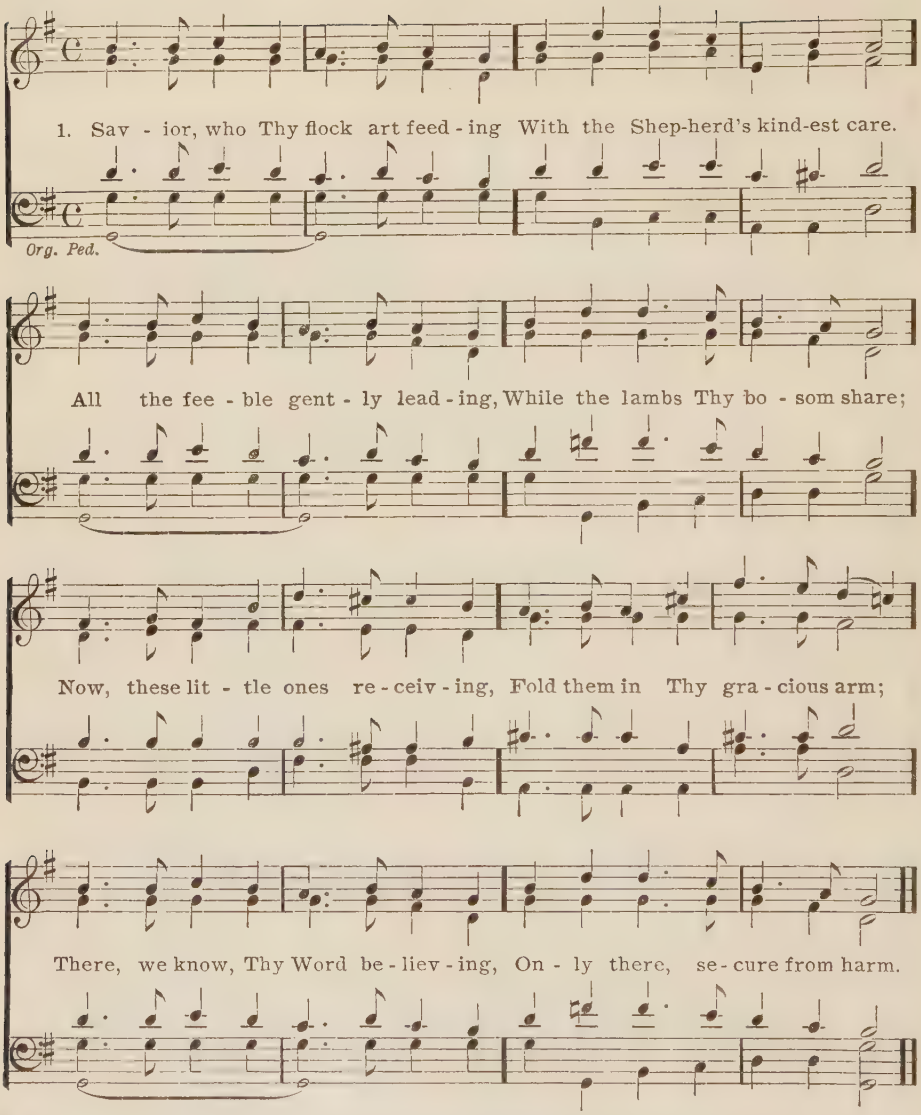
2 Did we not raise our hands to Thee,
Our hands might toil in vain:
Small joy success itself could give,
If Thou Thy love restrain.

3 With Thee let every week begin,
With Thee each day be spent,
For Thee each fleeting hour improved,
Since each by Thee is lent.

4 Thus cheer us through this toilsome road,
Till all our labors cease;
And heaven refresh our weary souls
With everlasting peace.

260 WESTON.

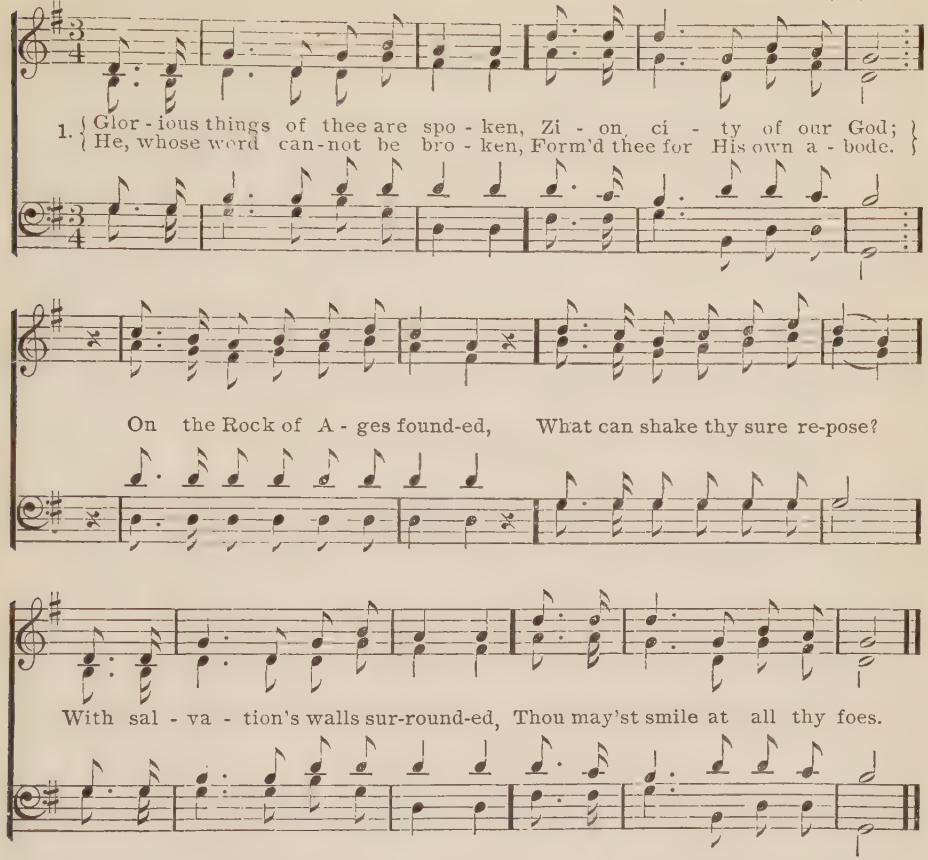
8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Sav - ior, who Thy flock art feed - ing With the Shep-herd's kind-est care.
Org. Ped.
All the fee - ble gent - ly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share;
Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm;
There, we know, Thy Word be - liev - ing, On - ly there, se - cure from harm.

2 Never, from Thy pasture roving,
Let them be the lion's prey;
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep them through life's dangerous way;
Then within Thy fold eternal
Let them find a resting-place:
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

261 HARWELL.

8s, 7s, 8l.

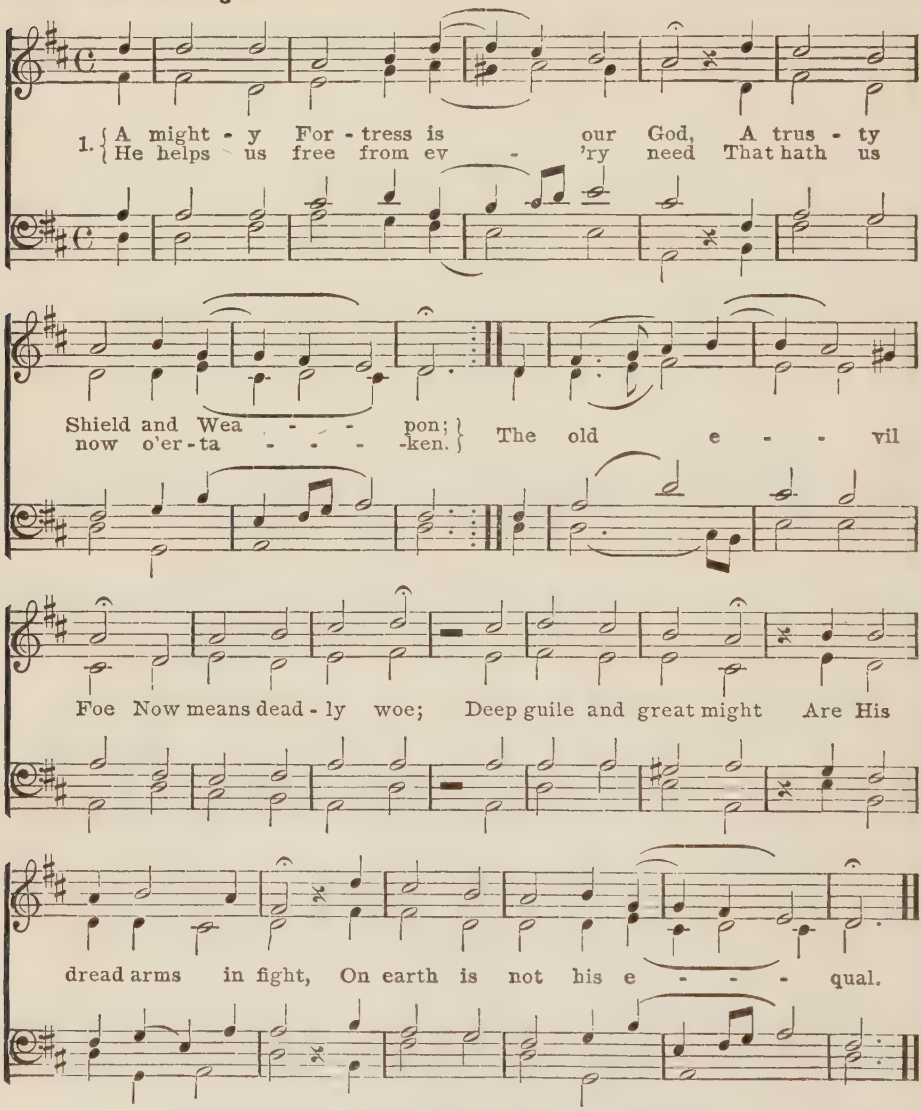

1. { Glor - ious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on ci - ty of our God;
{ He, whose word can-not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for His own a - bode.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See the streams of living waters
Springing from eternal love,
Well supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint while such a river
Ever flows their thirst to assuage?
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Savior, if of Zion's city
I, through grace, a member am,
Let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy Name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasure,
All his boasted pomp and show;
Solid joys and lasting treasure
None but Zion's children know.

262 Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott.

8, 7, 8, 7, 5, 5, 5, 6, 7.


1. A might - y For - tress is our God, A trus - ty
He helps us free from ev - 'ry need That hath us
Shield and Wea - pon;
now o'er - ta - ken.
The old e - vil
Foe Now means dead - ly woe; Deep guile and great might Are His
dread arms in fight, On earth is not his e - qual.

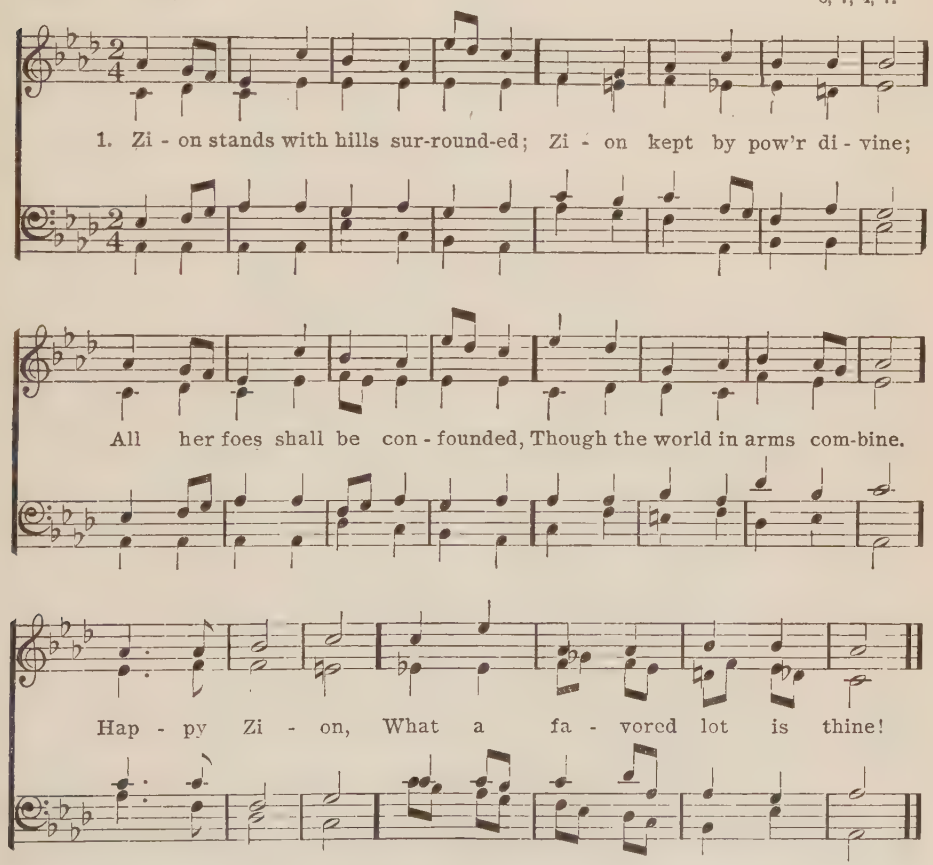
2 With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One,
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field forever.

3 Though devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged; the deed is done;
One little word can fell him.

4 The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain
With His good gifts and Spirit.
And take they our life,
Goods, fame, child and wife:
Let these all be gone,
They yet have nothing won;
The kingdom ours remaineth.

263 ZION.

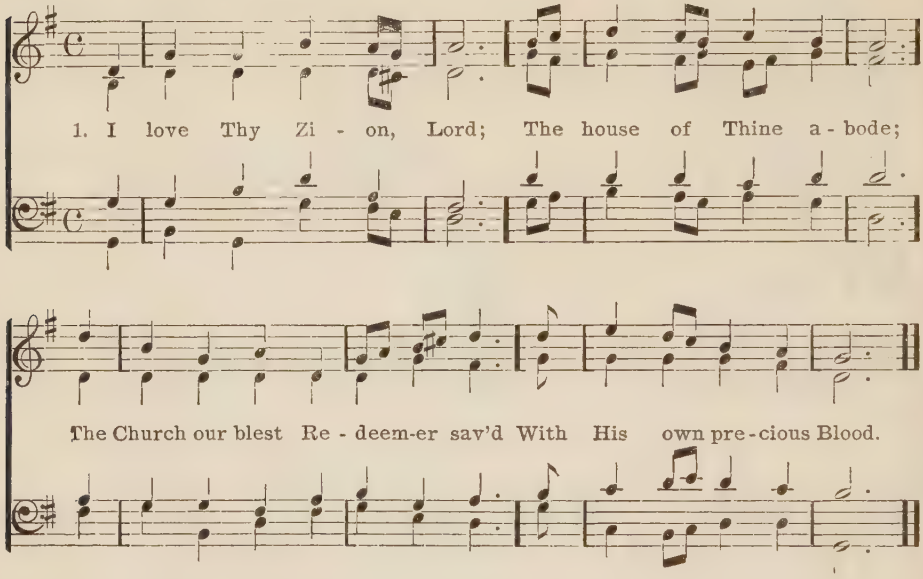
8, 7, 4, 7.


1. Zi - on stands with hills sur-round-ed; Zi - on kept by pow'r di - vine;
All her foes shall be con - founded, Though the world in arms com-bine.
Hap - py Zi - on, What a fa - vored lot is thine!

2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove:
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,
God, thine everlasting Light.

264 ST. THOMAS. S. M.



2 I love Thy Church, O God!
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

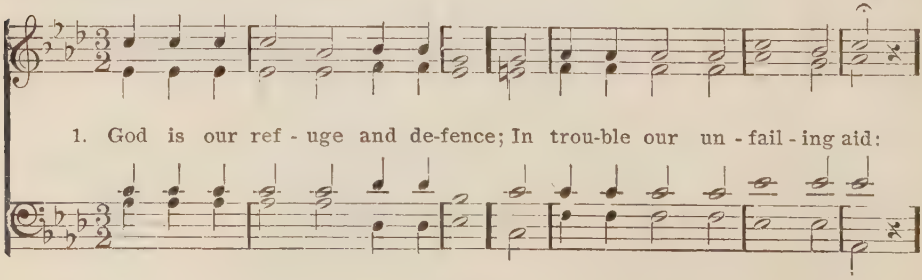
3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend:
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

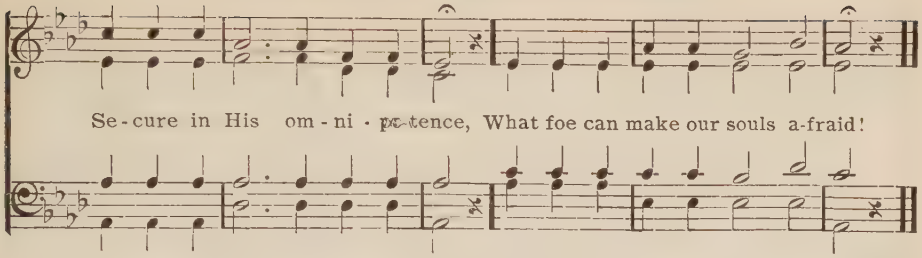
4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Jesus, Thou Friend divine,
Our Savior and our King,
Thy hand from every snare and foe,
Shall great deliverance bring.

6 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

265 MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.





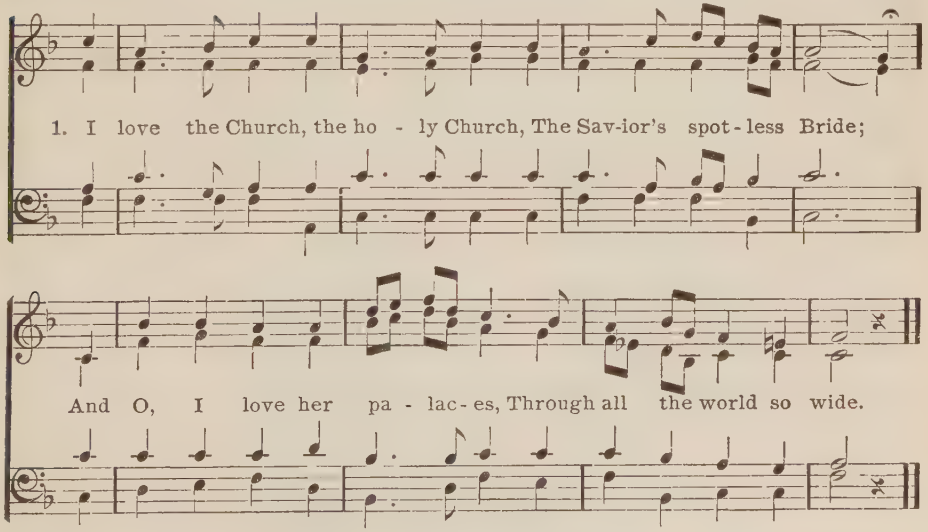
2 Yea, though the earth's foundations rock,
And mountains down the gulf be hurled,
His people smile amid the shock:
They look beyond this transient world.

3 There is a river, pure and bright,
Whose streams make glad the heavenly plains
Where in eternity of light
The city of our God remains.

4 Built by the word of his command,
With his unclouded presence blest,
Firm as his throne the bulwarks stand;
There is our home, our hope, our rest.

266 BRIDE.

C. M.

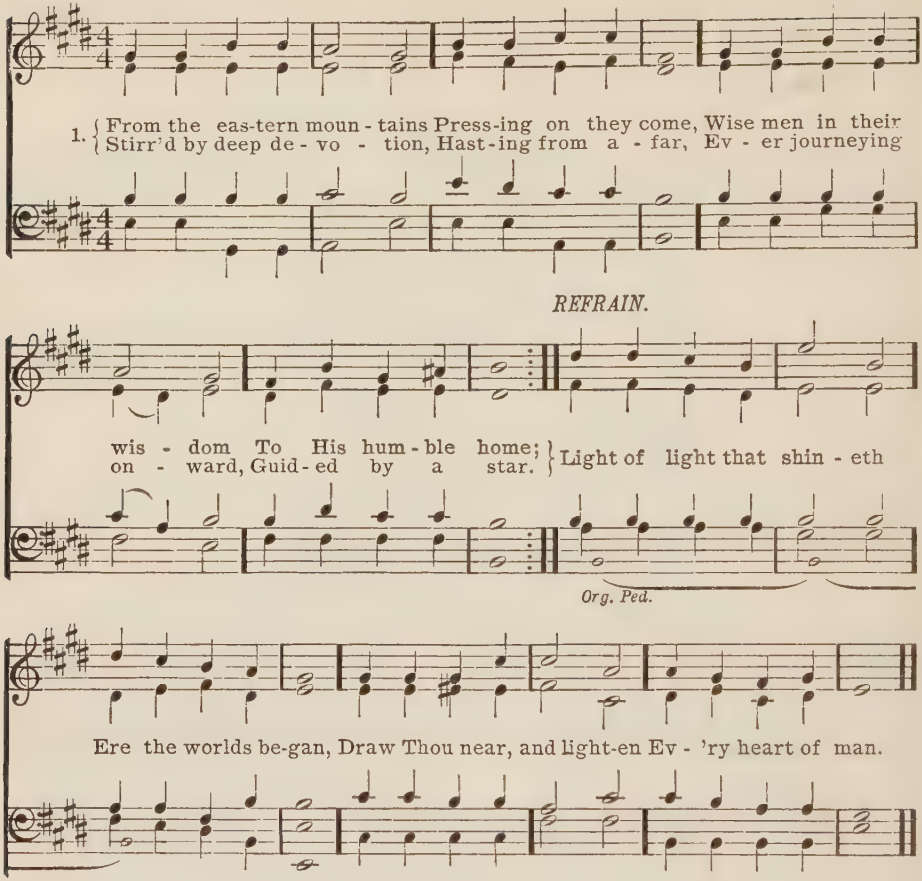


2 I love the Church, the holy Church,
That o'er our life presides—
The birth, the bridal, and the grave,
And many an hour besides.

3 Be mine through life to live in her,
And when the Lord shall call,
To die in her, the Spouse of Christ,
The Mother of us all.

267 GUIDING STAR.

6s, 5s, 8l.


1. From the eas-tern moun - tains Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their
Stirr'd by deep de - vo - tion, Hast-ing from a - far, Ev - er journeying
REFRAIN.
wis - dom To His hum - ble home;
on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.
Light of light that shin - eth
Org. Ped.
Ere the worlds be-gan, Draw Thou near, and light-en Ev - 'ry heart of man.

2 There their Lord and Savior
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding star.—Ref.

3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.—Ref.

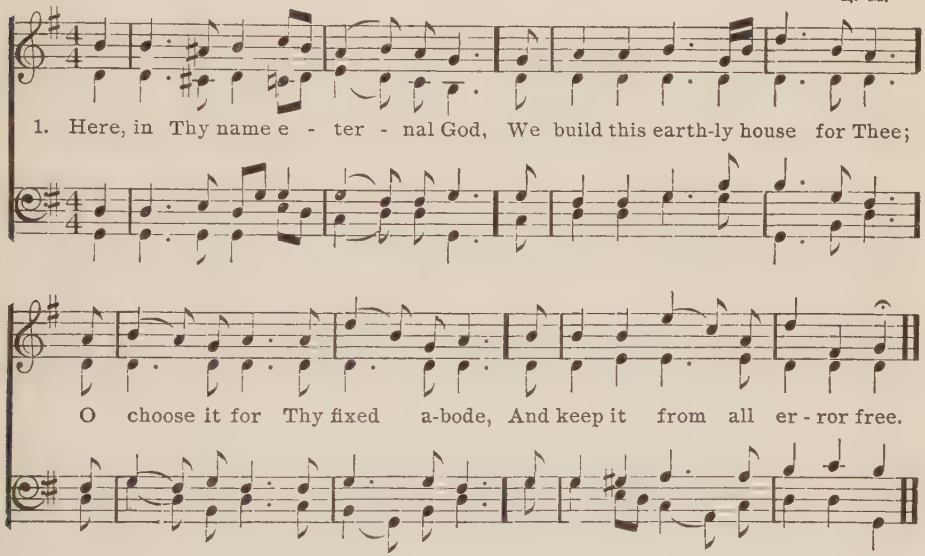
4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding star.—Ref.

5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding star.—Ref.

6 Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesus, follow Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.—Ref.

268 CAPELLO.

L. M.


1. Here, in Thy name e - ter - nal God, We build this earth-ly house for Thee;
O choose it for Thy fixed a-bode, And keep it from all er - ror free.

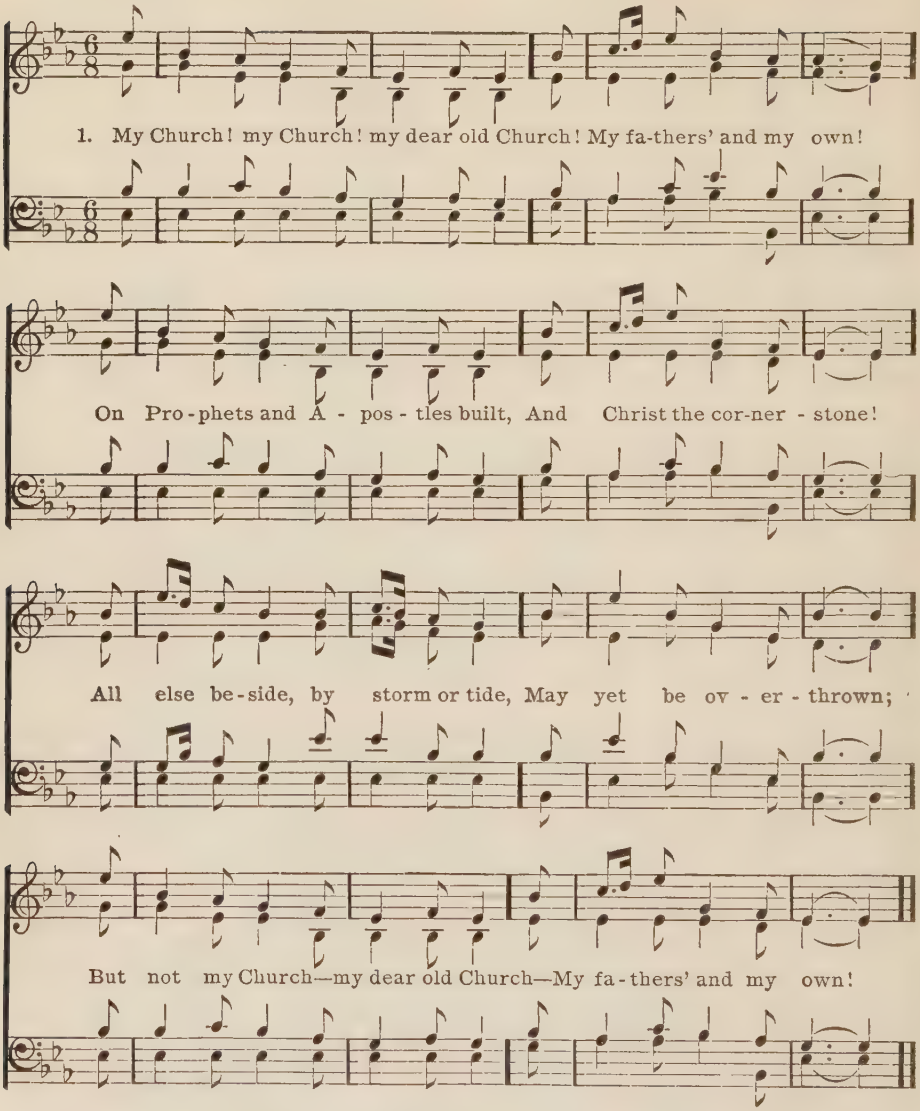
2 Here, when Thy people seek Thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear Thou in heaven, Thy dwelling place,
And when Thou hearest, Lord, forgive.

3 Here, when Thy messengers proclaim
The blessed Gospel of Thy Son,
Still by the power of His great name
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 When children's voices raise the song,
Hosanna to the heavenly King!
Let heaven, with earth, the strain prolong,
Hosanna! let the angels sing.

5 Thy glory never hence depart;
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone:
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix Thy throne.

269 ATHENS. C. M. 81.


1. My Church! my Church! my dear old Church! My fa-thers' and my own!
On Pro-phets and A - pos - tles built, And Christ the cor-ner - stone!
All else be-side, by storm or tide, May yet be ov - er - thrown;
But not my Church—my dear old Church—My fa-thers' and my own!

2 My Church, my Church! my dear old
My glory and my pride! [Church!
Firm in the Faith Immanuel taught,
She holds no faith beside.
Upon this Rock, 'gainst every shock,
Though gates of hell assail,
She stands secure, with promise sure,
"They never shall prevail."

3 My Church! my Church! my dear old
I love her ancient name; [Church!
And God forbid, a child of hers
Should ever do her shame!
Her mother-care, I'll ever share;
Her child I am alone,
Till He who gave me to her arms
Shall call me to His own.

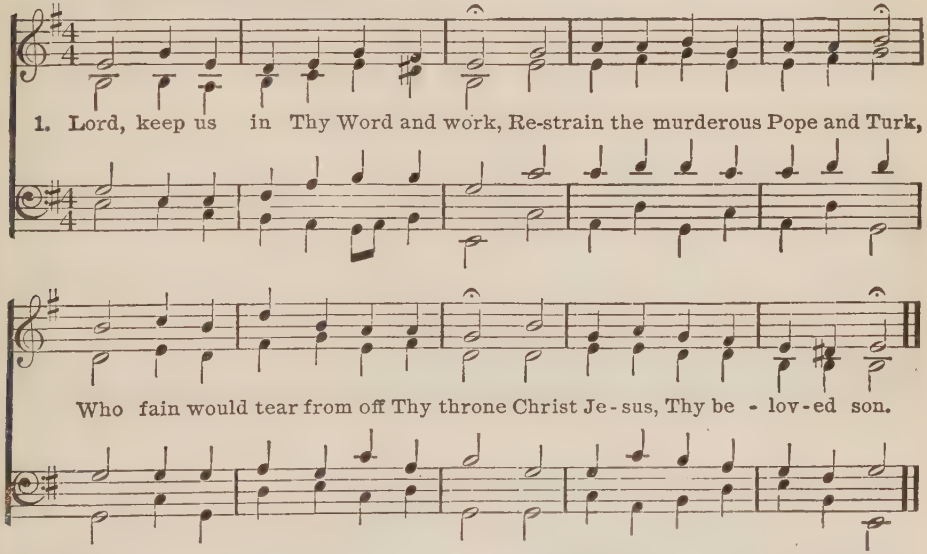
4 My Church! my Church! my dear old
I've heard the tale of blood, [Church!
Of hearts that loved her to the death—
The great, the wise, the good.
Our martyred sires defied the fires
For Christ the crucified;
The once delivered Faith to keep,
They burned, they bled, they died.

5 My Church! my Church! I love my
For she exalts my Lord! [Church,
She speaks, she breathes, she teaches
not,
But from His written Word,
And if her voice bids me rejoice,
From all my sins released;
'Tis through the atoning sacrifice,
And Jesus is the Priest.

6 My Church! my Church! I love my
For she doth lead me on [Church,
To Zion's Palace Beautiful,
Where Christ my Lord hath gone.
From all below, she bids me go,
To Him, the Life, the Way,
The Truth to guide my erring feet
From darkness into day.

7 Then here, my Church! my dear old
Thy child would add a vow, [Church!
To that whose token once was
signed
Upon his infant brow:—
Assault who may, kiss and betray,
Dishonor and disown,
My Church shall yet be dear to me,
My fathers' and my own!

270 Erhalt uns Herr bei deinem Wort. L. M.


1. Lord, keep us in Thy Word and work, Re-strain the murderous Pope and Turk,
Who fain would tear from off Thy throne Christ Je-sus, Thy be-lov-ed son.

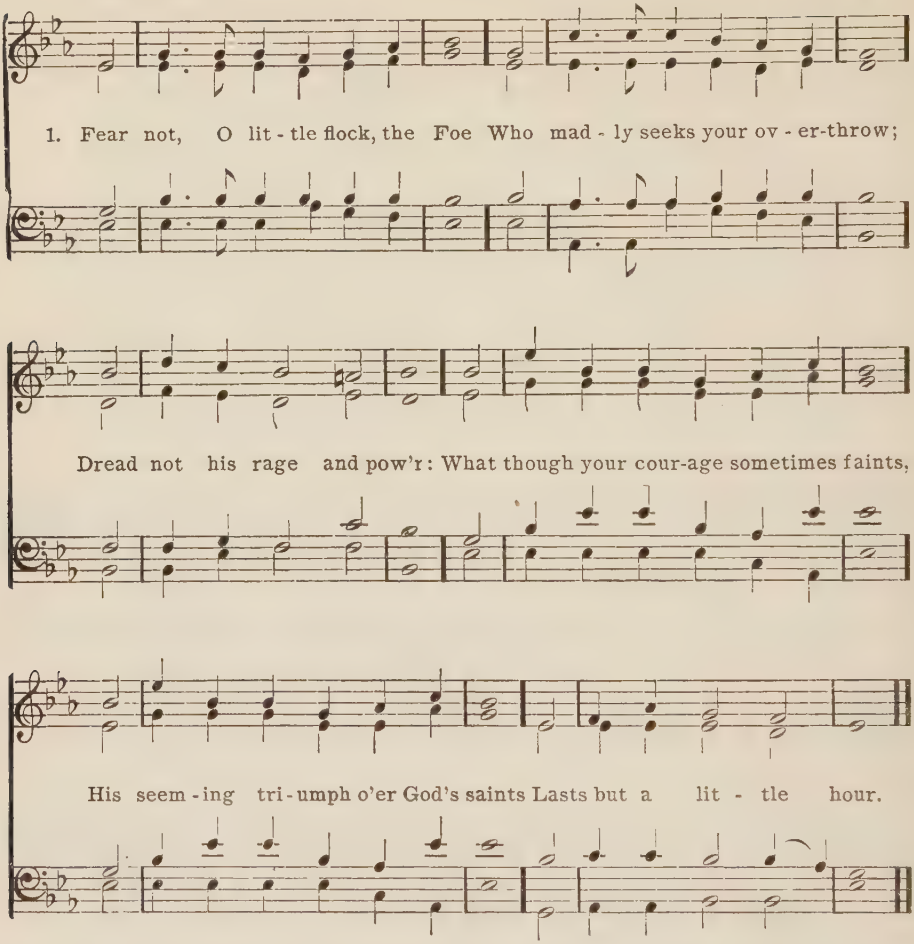
2 Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make
known
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Shield Thy poor Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.

3 Thou Comforter of priceless worth,
Give one mind to Thy flock on earth,
Stand by us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.

4 Destroy their counsels, Lord our God,
And smite them with an iron rod,
And let them fall into the snare
Which for Thy Christians they prepare.

5 So that at last they may perceive
That, Lord our God, Thou still dost
live,
And dost deliver mightily
All those who put their trust in Thee.

271 MERIBAH. C. P. M.


1. Fear not, O lit - tle flock, the Foe Who mad - ly seeks your ov - er-throw;
Dread not his rage and pow'r: What though your cour-age sometimes faints,
His seem - ing tri - umph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour.

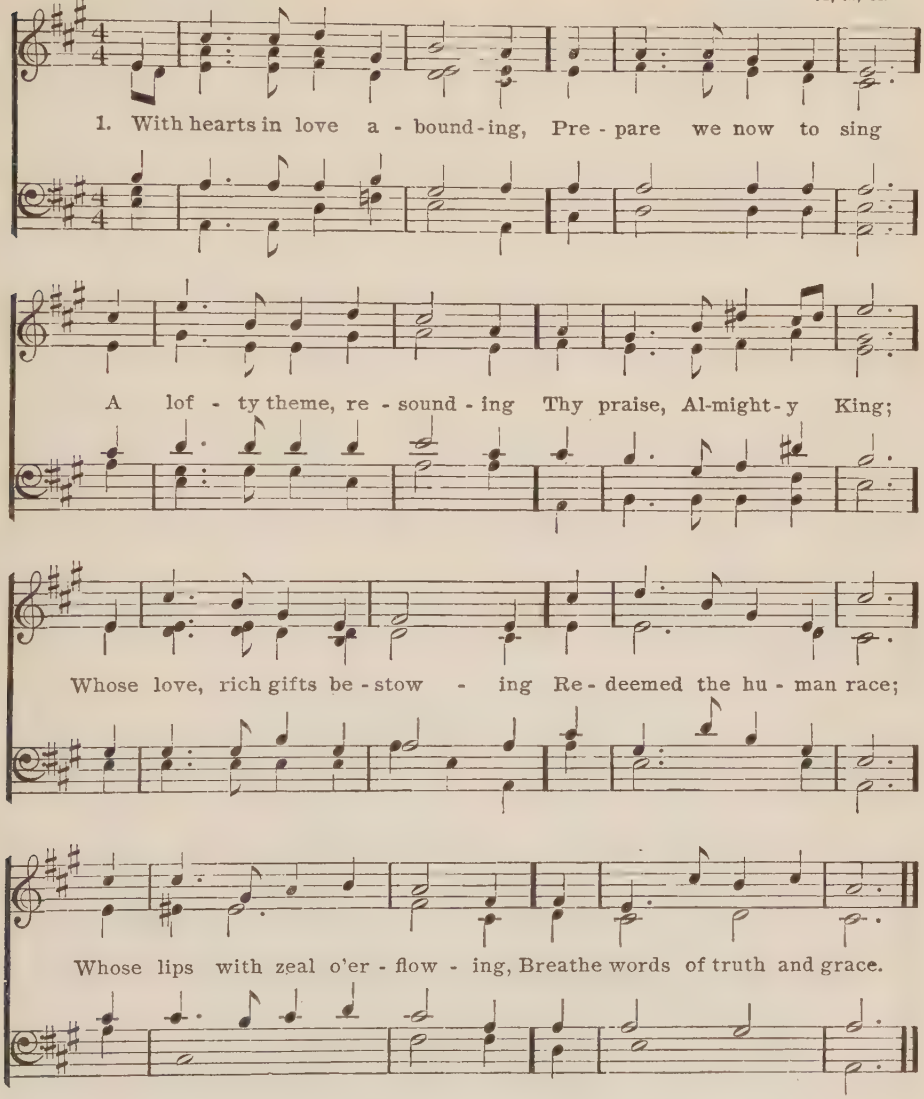
2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to Him, our Lord.
Though hidden yet from mortal eyes,
His Gideon shall for you arise,
Uphold you and His Word.

3 As true as God's own Word is true,
Not earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and by-word are they grown;
God is with us; we are His own;
Our victory can not fail.

4 Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer!
Great Captain, now thine arm make bare,
Fight for us once again!
So shall Thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to Thy praise,
World without end: Amen!

272 HOWARD.

7s, 6s, 8l.

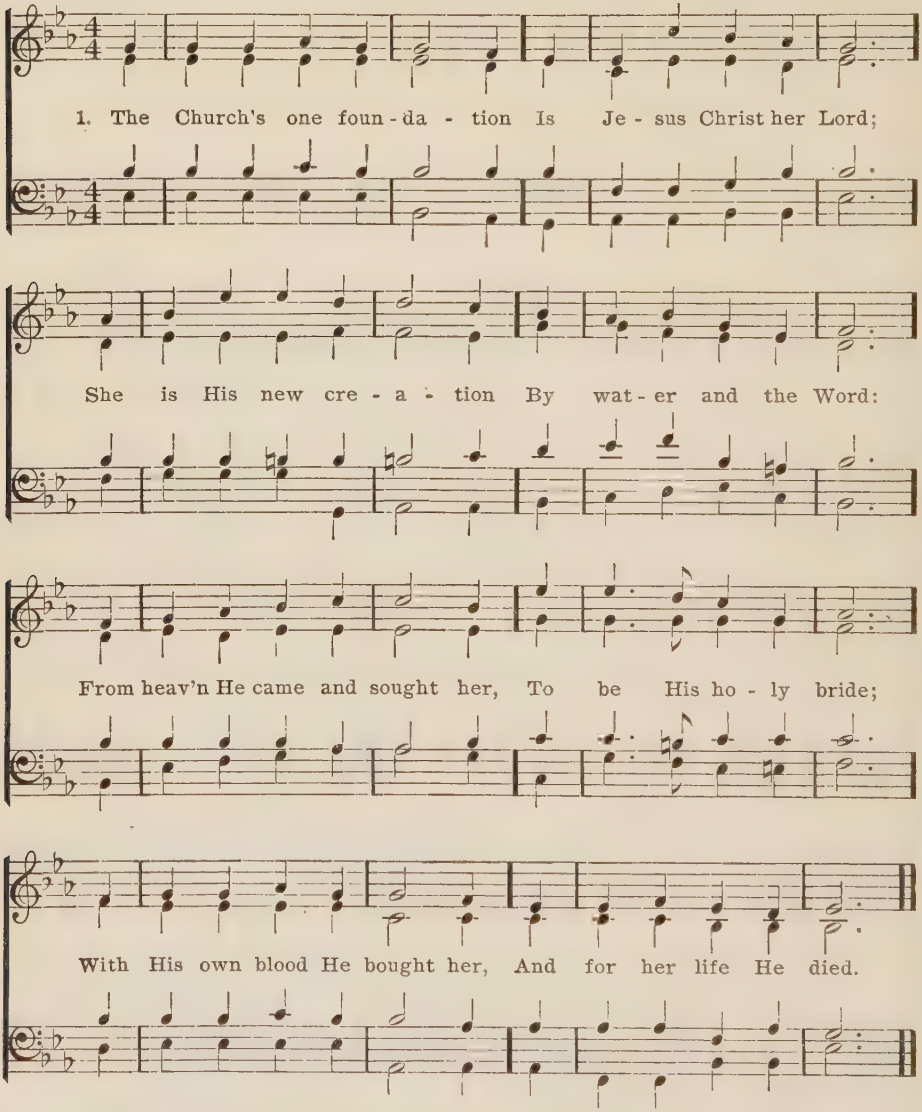

1. With hearts in love a - bound - ing, Pre - pare we now to sing
A lof - ty theme, re - sound - ing Thy praise, Al-might - y King;
Whose love, rich gifts be - stow - ing Re - deemed the hu - man race;
Whose lips with zeal o'er - flow - ing, Breathe words of truth and grace.

2 So reign, O God, of Heaven,
Eternally the same;
And endless praise be given
To Thy Almighty Name.
Clothed in Thy dazzling brightness,
Thy Church on earth behold,
In robe of purest whiteness,
In raiment wrought with gold.

3 And let each Gentile nation
Come gladly in her train,
To share Thy great salvation,
And join her grateful strain:
Then ne'er shall note of sadness
Awake the trembling string;
One song of joy and gladness
The ransomed world shall sing.

273 AURELIA.

7s, 6s. 8l.


1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
She is His new cre - a - tion By wat - er and the Word:
From heav'n He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.

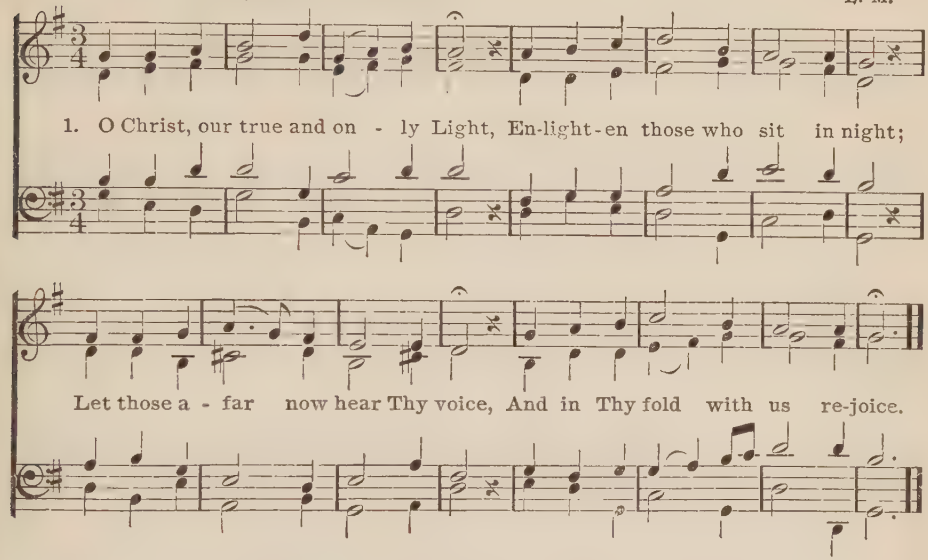
2 Elect from every nation
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won;
Oh, happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly
On high may dwell with thee.

274 O Jesu Christ, meins Lebens Licht.

L. M.


1. O Christ, our true and on - ly Light, En-light-en those who sit in night;
Let those a - far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re-joice.

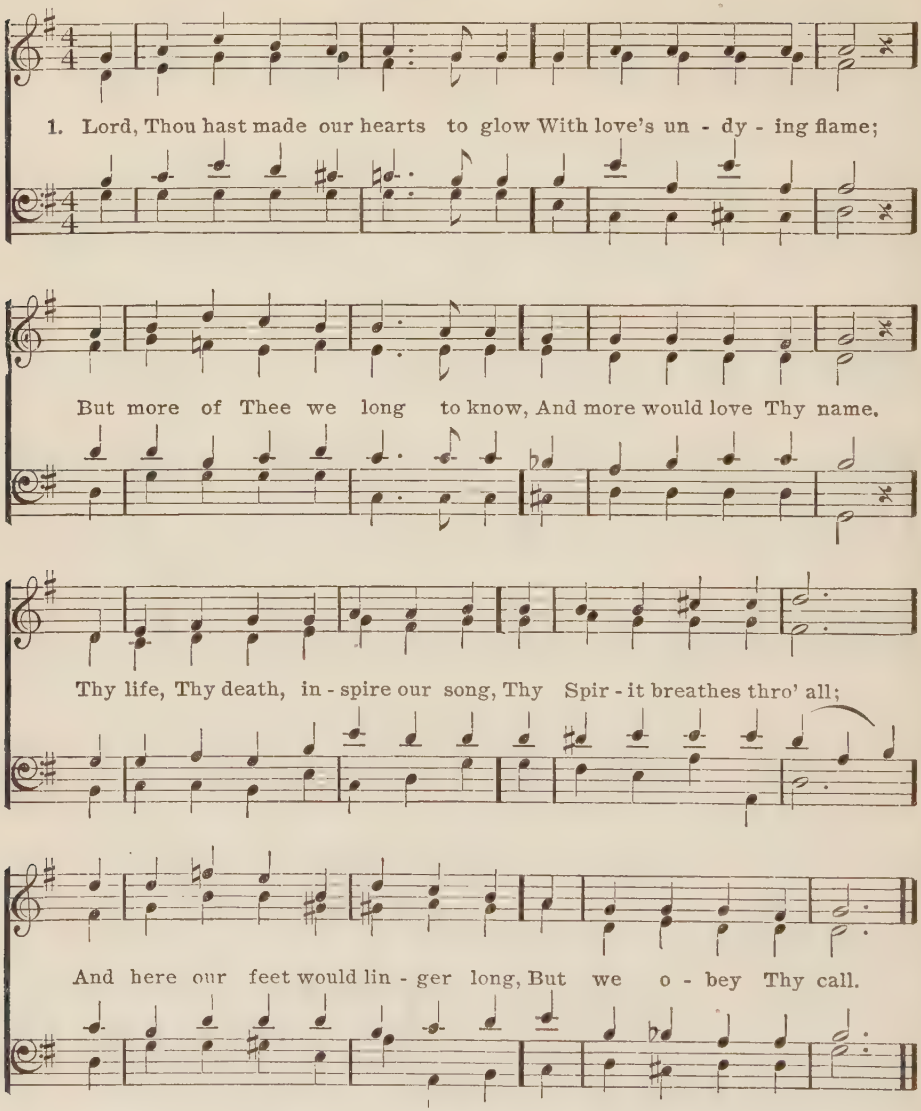
2 Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all whom in their secret minds
Some dark delusion haunts and blinds.

3 And all who else have strayed from Thee.
O gently seek! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
And let them also share Thy heaven.

4 O make the deaf to hear Thy Word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.

5 Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold,
Unite all those who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.

6 So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.

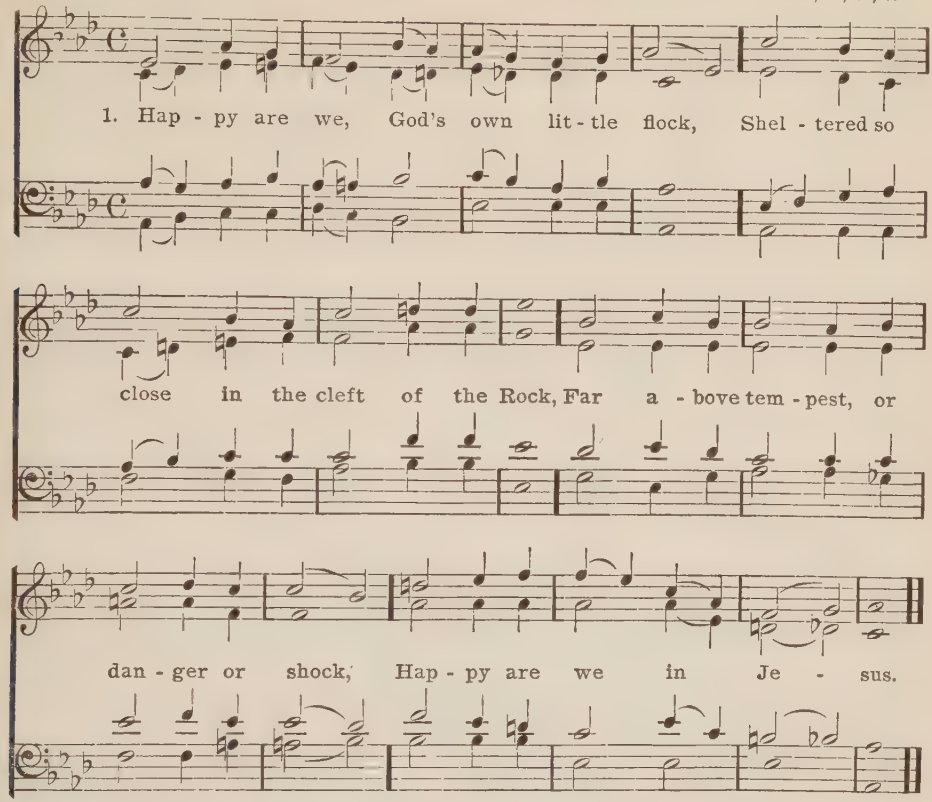
275 ST. LEONARD. C. M. 81.

1. Lord, Thou hast made our hearts to glow With love's un - dy - ing flame;
But more of Thee we long to know, And more would love Thy name.
Thy life, Thy death, in - spire our song, Thy Spir - it breathes thro' all;
And here our feet would lin - ger long, But we o - bey Thy call.

2 Thou bidst us go, with Thee to stand
Against hell's marshall'd pow'rs;
And heart to heart, and hand to hand,
To make Thine honor ours.
With Thine own pity, Savior, see
The throng'd and dark'ning way:
We go to win the lost to Thee,
O help us, Lord, we pray.

3 Teach Thou our lips of Thee to speak,
Of Thy sweet love to tell;
Till they who wander far shall seek
And find and serve Thee well.
O'er all the world Thy Spirit send,
And make Thy goodness known,
Till earth and heav'n together blend
Their praises at Thy throne.

276 ST. ASAPH.

10, 10, 10, 7.


1. Hap - py are we, God's own lit - tle flock, Shel - tered so
close in the cleft of the Rock, Far a - bove tem - pest, or
dan - ger or shock, Hap - py are we in Je - sus.

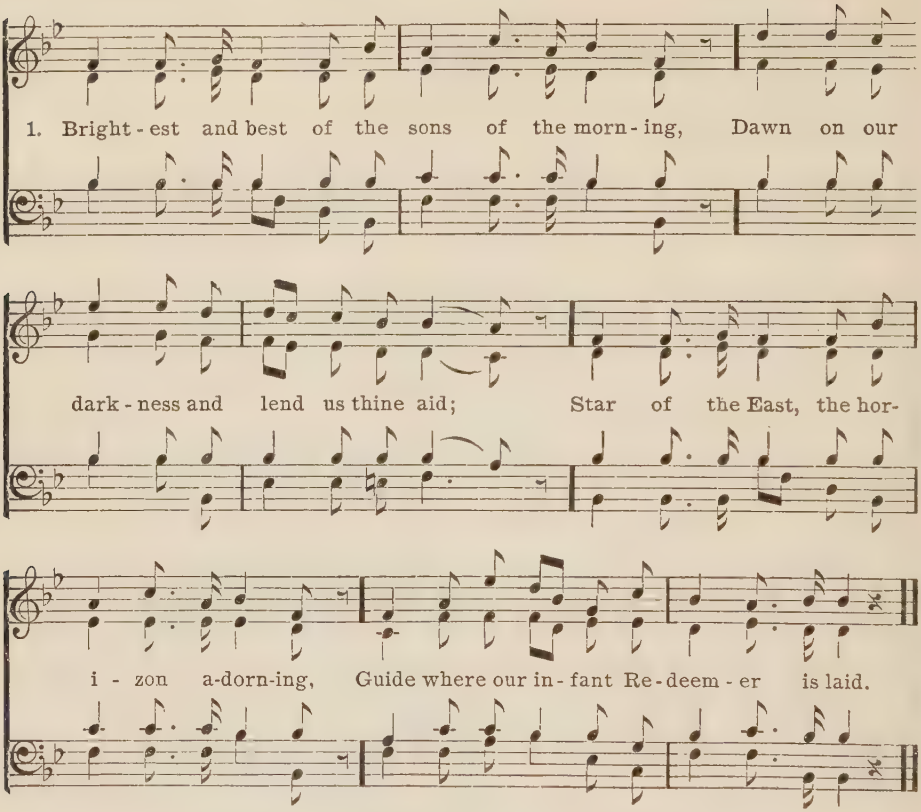
2 What shall we do for the Master so dear?
Oh, there are many in need of our cheer,
Souls that know nothing but darkness and fear,
Souls in the dark without Jesus.

3 Many He has who are not of this fold,
Out in the storm and the pitiless cold;
These we will win by our pray'rs and our gold,
Win them to love our Jesus.

4 Over the mountains and over the seas,
Lovingly, joyfully, speed we to these,
Seeking to save them by tenderest pleas,
Save by the blood of Jesus.

5 Joyfully, then, let us spread the glad news,
Never this service for Jesus refuse,
Never a moment to work for Him lose;
Joyfully work for Jesus.

277 BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

11, 10.

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
dark - ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the hor-
i - zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall:
Angels adore Him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

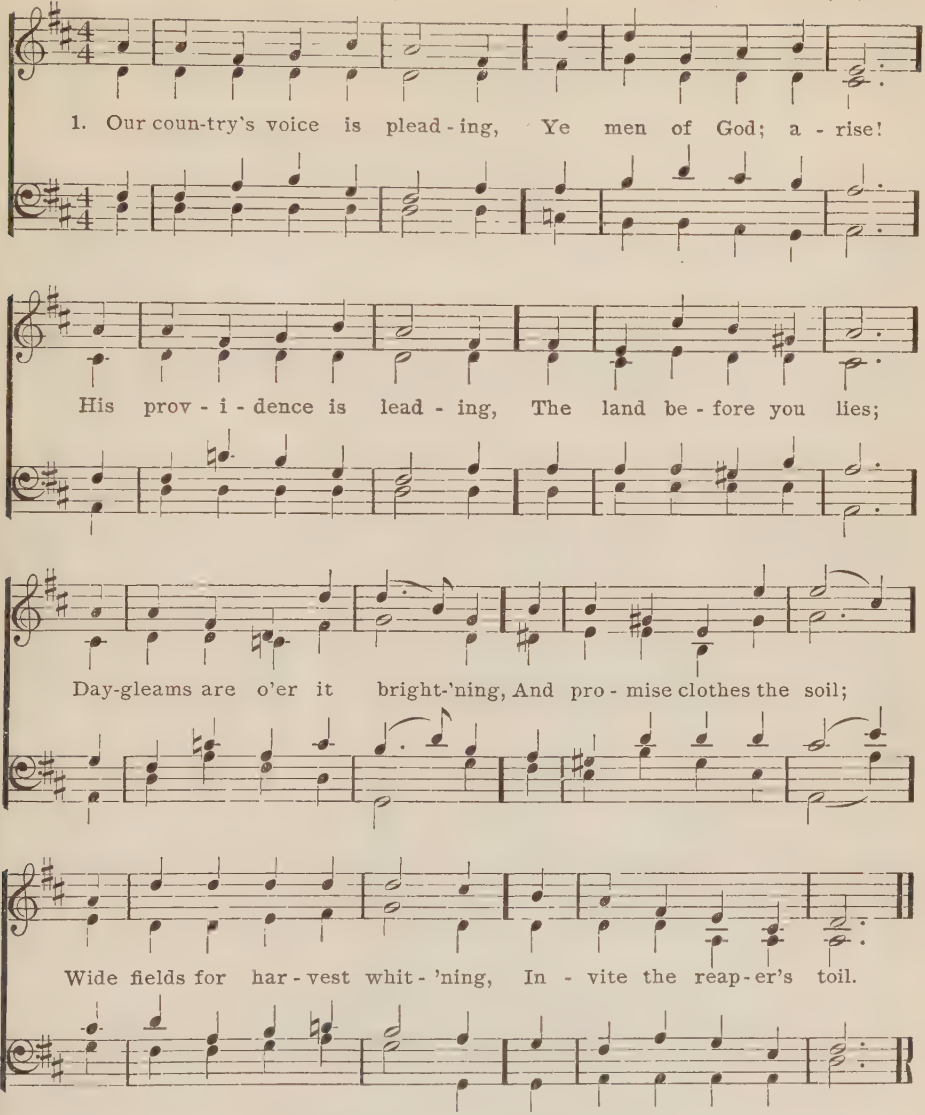
3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

278 LANCASHIRE.

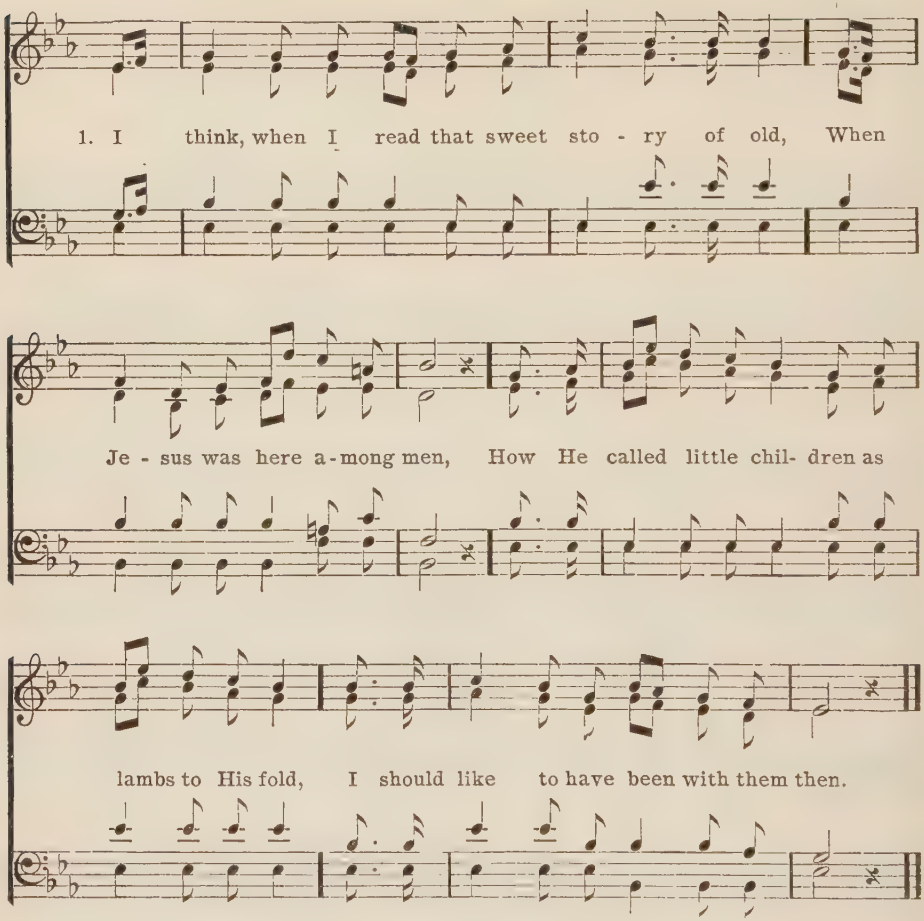
7s, 6s, 8l.


1. Our coun-try's voice is plead-ing, Ye men of God; a-rise!
His prov-i-dence is lead-ing, The land be-fore you lies;
Day-gleams are o'er it bright-'ning, And pro-mise clothes the soil;
Wide fields for har-vest whit-'ning, In-vite the reap-er's toil.

2 Go, where the waves are breaking
On California's shore,
Christ's precious Gospel taking,
More rich than golden ore;
On Allegheny's mountains,
Thro' all the western vale,
Beside Missouri's fountains,
Rehearse the wondrous tale.

3 The love of Christ unfolding,
Speed on from east to west,
Till all, His cross beholding,
In Him are fully blest.
Great author of salvation,
Haste, haste the glorious day,
When we, a ransom'd nation,
Thy sceptre shall obey.

279 SWEET STORY.

11, 8, 11, 9.

1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called little chil- dren as
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above;

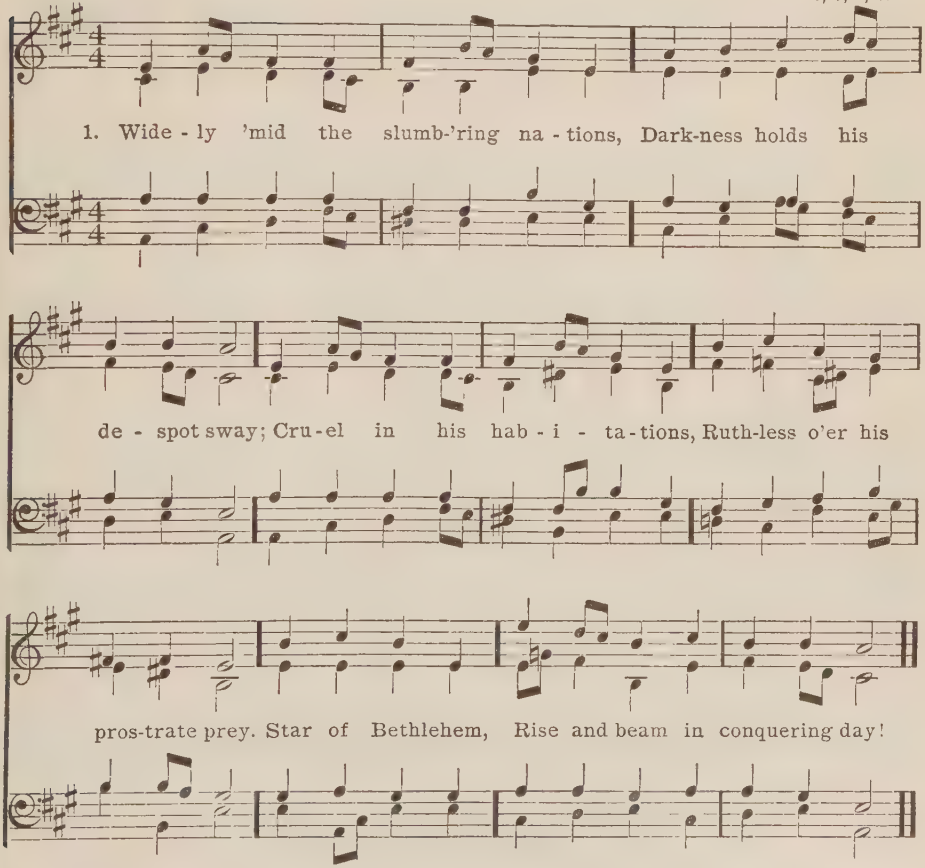
4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
Full many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home:
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 And O, how I long for that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime,
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

280 ORIENT.

8, 7, 4, 7.

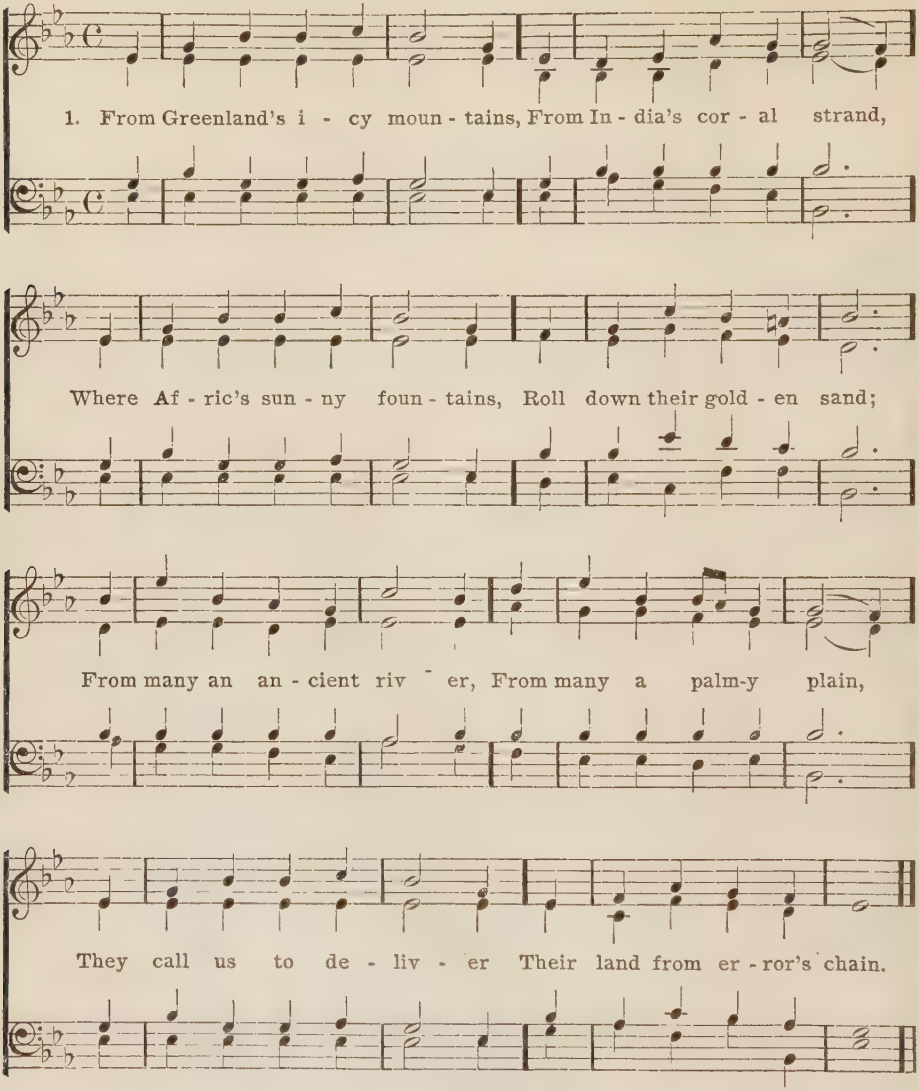

1. Wide - ly 'mid the slumb-'ring na - tions, Dark-ness holds his
de - spot sway; Cru - el in his hab - i - ta - tions, Ruth-less o'er his
pros-trate prey. Star of Bethlehem, Rise and beam in conquering day!

2 Light of life, our sole Defender,
Rise with healing on Thy wing:
Rise in all Thy soothing splendor,
Rise, and earth with joy shall sing:
Israel's Glory,
Gentiles call Thee Lord and King.

3 Onward, Christians, onward pressing,
Triumph, in the Crucified!
Endless honor, rest, and blessing
Wait you at His radiant side.
Cease not, cease not,
Till you see Him glorified!

281 MISSIONARY HYMN.

7s, 6s, 8l.


1. From Greenland's i - cy moun - tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains, Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

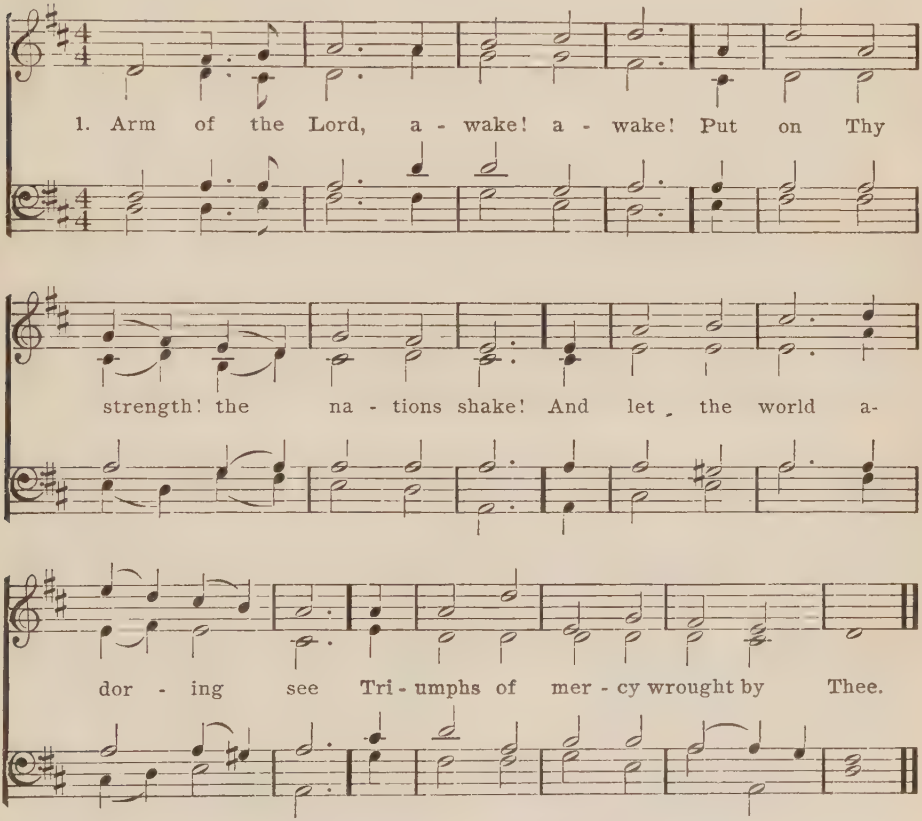
2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown:
The heathen in his blindness,
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's Name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

282 TRURO.

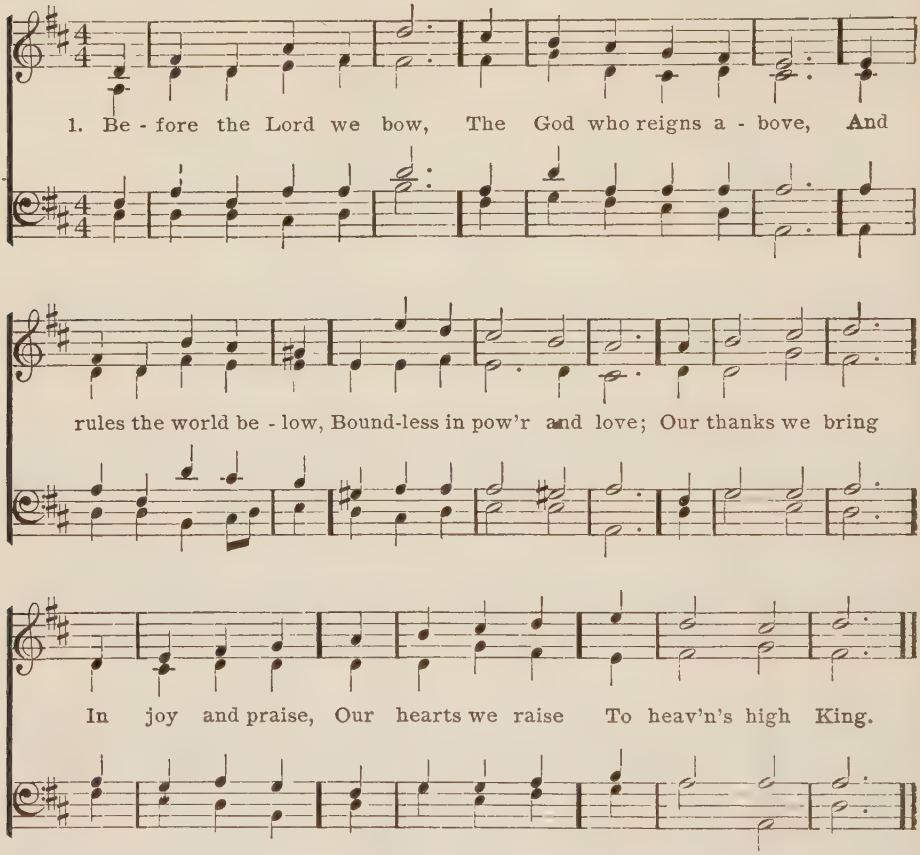
L. M.


1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake! a - wake! Put on Thy
strength! the na - tions shake! And let the world a-
dor - ing see Tri - umphs of mer - cy wrought by Thee.

2 Say to the heathen from Thy throne,
I am Jehovah, God alone:
Thy voice their idols shall confound,
And cast their altars to the ground.

3 Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim
In ev'ry clime, of ev'ry name;
Let adverse pow'rs before Thee fall,
And crown the Savior Lord of all.

283 DARWALL. H. M.

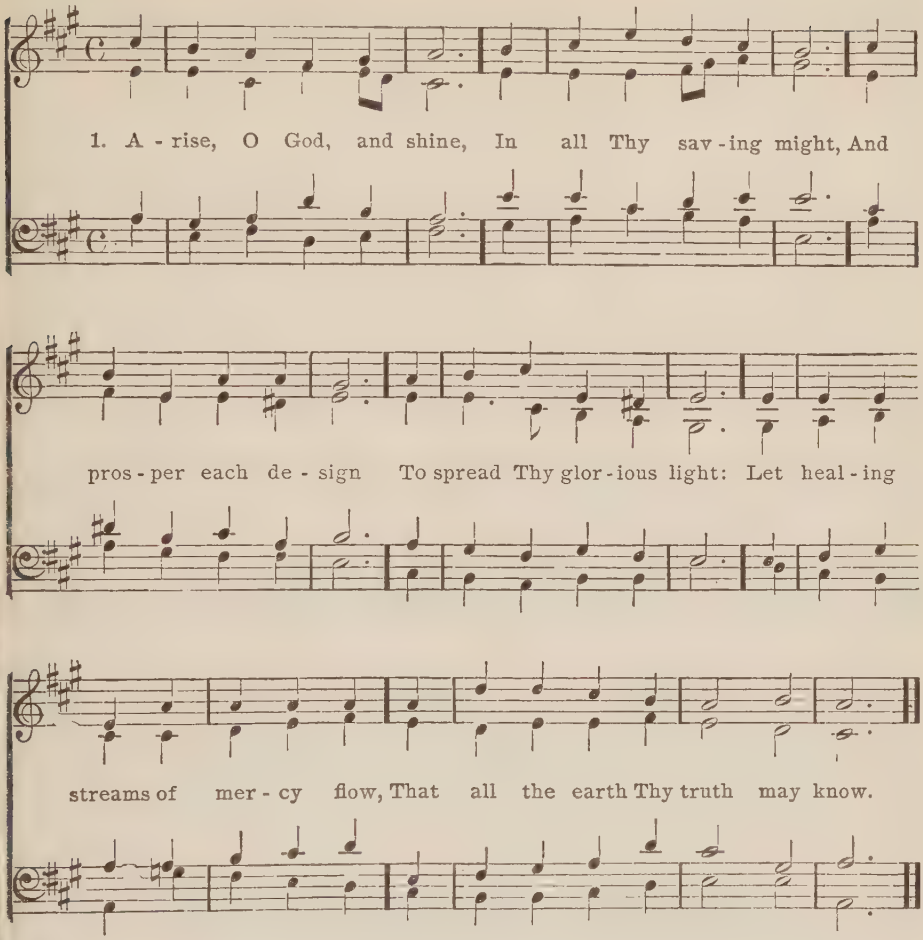

1. Be - fore the Lord we bow, The God who reigns a - bove, And
rules the world be - low, Bound-less in pow'r and love; Our thanks we bring
In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To heav'n's high King.

2 The nation Thou hast blest
May well Thy love declare,
From foes and fears at rest,
Protected by Thy care,
For this fair land,
For this bright day,
Our thanks we pay—
Gifts of Thy hand.

3 May every mountain height,
Each vale and forest green,
Shine in Thy word's pure light,
And its rich fruits be seen!
May every tongue
Be tuned to praise,
And join to raise
A grateful song.

4 And when in pow'r He comes,
O may our native land,
From all its rending tombs,
Send forth a glorious band;
A countless throng,
Ever to sing
To heav'n's high King
Salvation's song.

284 ST. GODRIC.

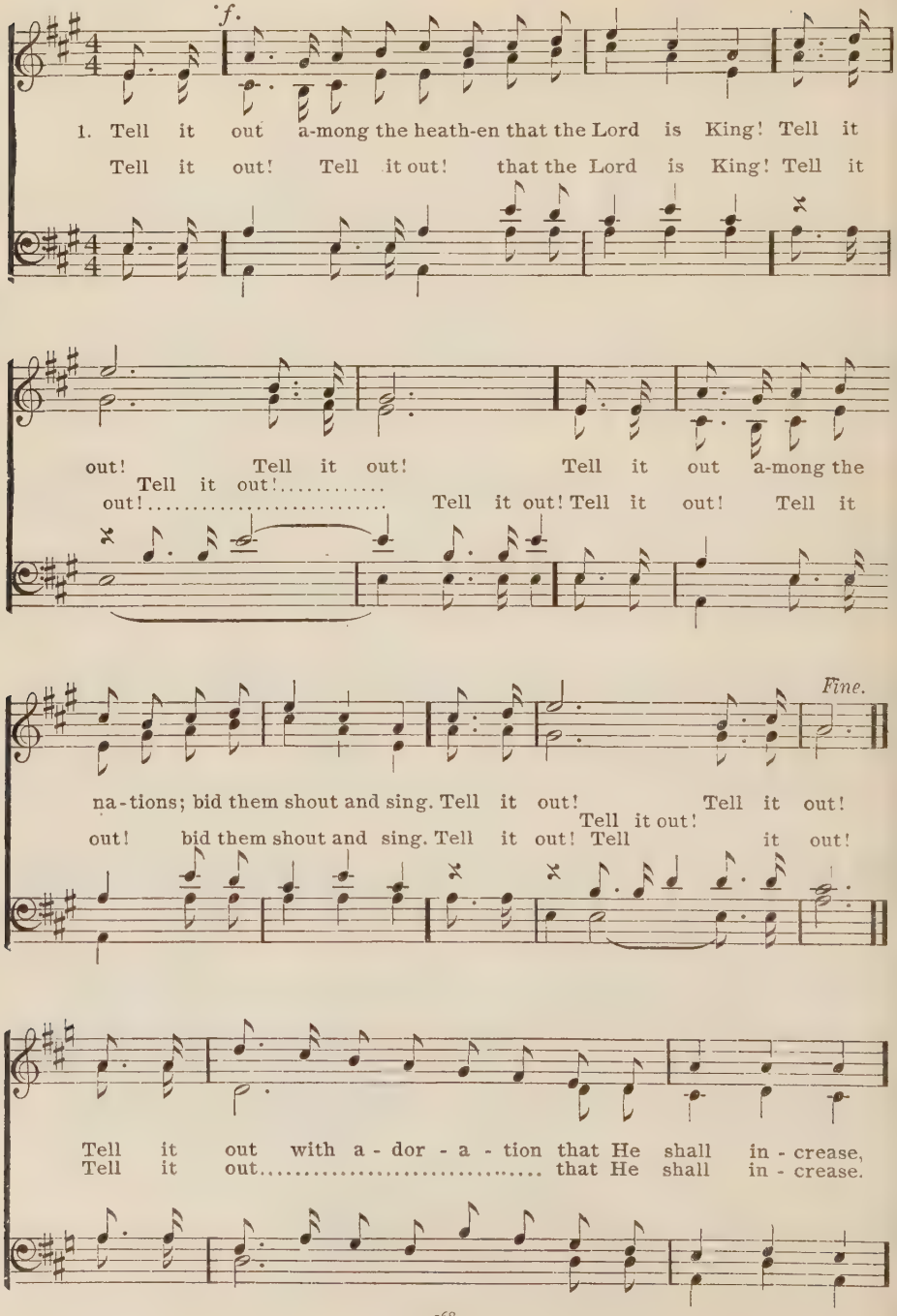
H. M.

1. A - rise, O God, and shine, In all Thy sav - ing might, And
pros - per each de - sign To spread Thy glor - ious light: Let heal - ing
streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth Thy truth may know.

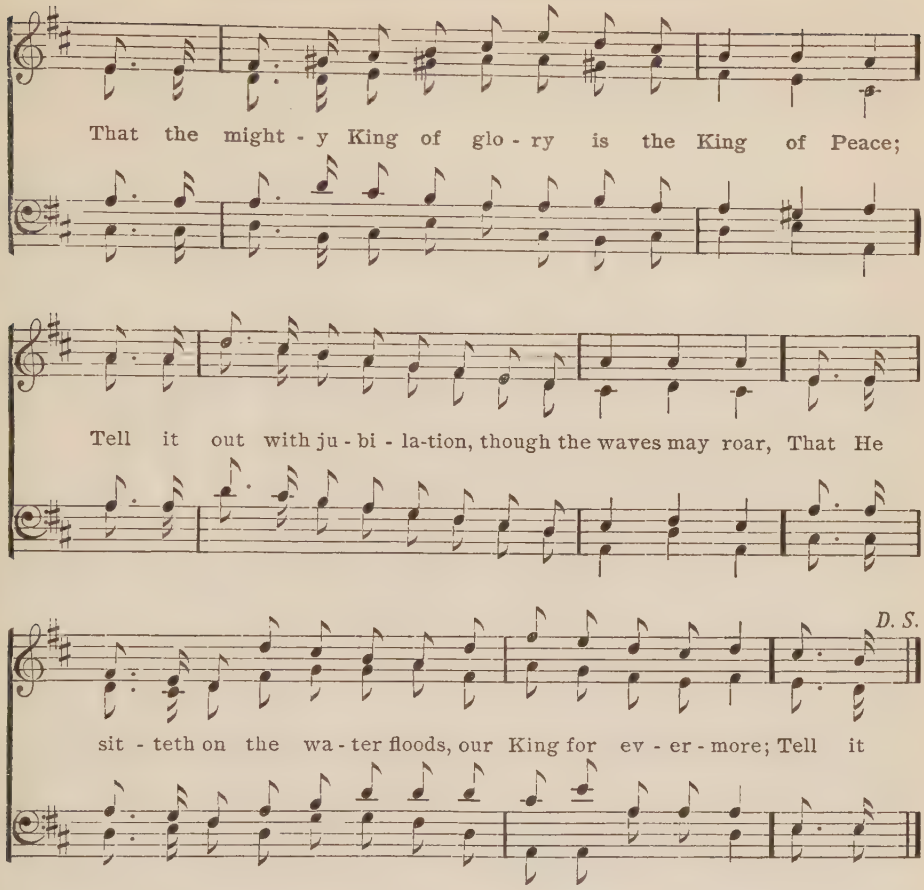
2 Bring distant nations near,
To sing Thy glorious praise;
Let every people hear
And learn Thy holy ways!
Reign, mighty God, assert Thy cause,
And govern by Thy righteous laws!

3 Put forth Thy glorious power,
That Gentiles all may see,
And earth present her store
In converts born to Thee:
God, our own God, His Church will bless,
And fill the world with righteousness.

4 To God the only wise,
The one immortal King,
Let hallelujahs rise
From every living thing:
Let all that breathe, on every coast,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

285 HAVERGAL. P. M.

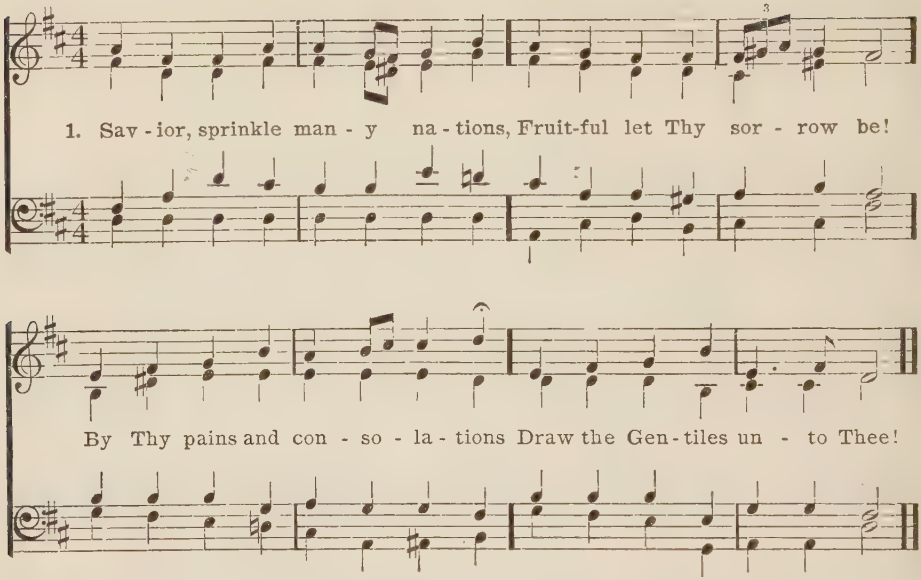

f.
1. Tell it out a-mong the heath-en that the Lord is King! Tell it
Tell it out! Tell it out! that the Lord is King! Tell it
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
Tell it out!.....
out!..... Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it
Fine.
na-tions; bid them shout and sing. Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out!
out! bid them shout and sing. Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out with a-dor-a-tion that He shall in-crease,
Tell it out..... that He shall in-crease.


That the might - y King of glo - ry is the King of Peace;
Tell it out with ju - bi - la-tion, though the waves may roar, That He
D. S.
sit - teth on the wa - ter floods, our King for ev - er - more; Tell it

2 Tell it out among the heathen that the Savior reigns.
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations, bid them burst their chains.
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the weeping ones that Jesus lives;
Tell it out among the weary ones what rest He gives;
Tell it out among the sinners that He came to save,
Tell it out among the dying that He triumphed o'er the grave.

3 Tell it out among the heathen, Jesus reigns above!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love!
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home;
Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean foam;
Like the sound of many waters let the glad shout be,
Till it echo and re-echo from the islands of the sea.

286 HASTINGS. 8, 7.



2 Of Thy Cross the wondrous story
Be it to the nations told;
Let them see Thee in Thy glory,
And Thy mercy manifold!

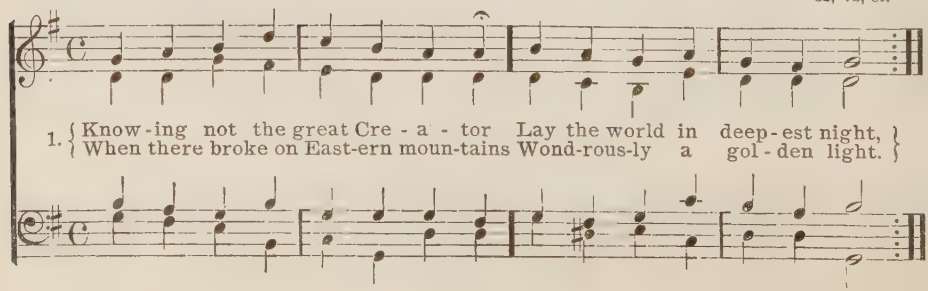
3 Far and wide, though all unknowing,
Pants for Thee each mortal breast:
Human tears for Thee are flowing,
Human hearts in Thee would rest.

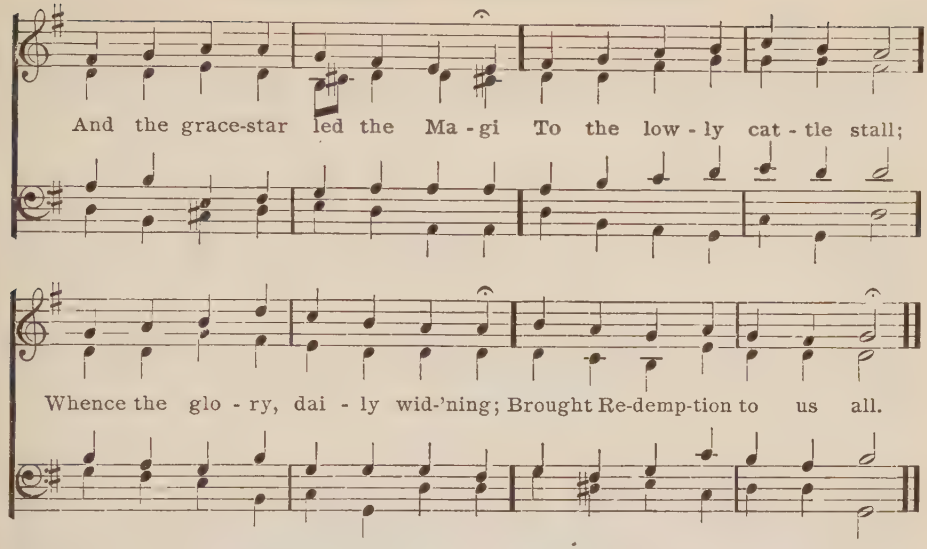
4 Thirsting as for dews of even,
As the new-mown grass for rain,
Thee they seek, as God of heaven,
Thee as Man, for sinners slain.

5 Savior! lo, the isles are waiting, [sight,
Stretched the hand, and strained the
For Thy Spirit new-creating, [light.
Love's pure flame, and Wisdom's

6 Give the Word, and of the preacher
Speed the foot and touch the tongue,!
Till on earth, by every creature,
Glory to the Lamb be sung.

287 EPIPHANY. 8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Know - ing not the great Cre - a - tor Lay the world in deep - est night,
When there broke on East-ern moun-tains Wond-rous-ly a gol - den light.

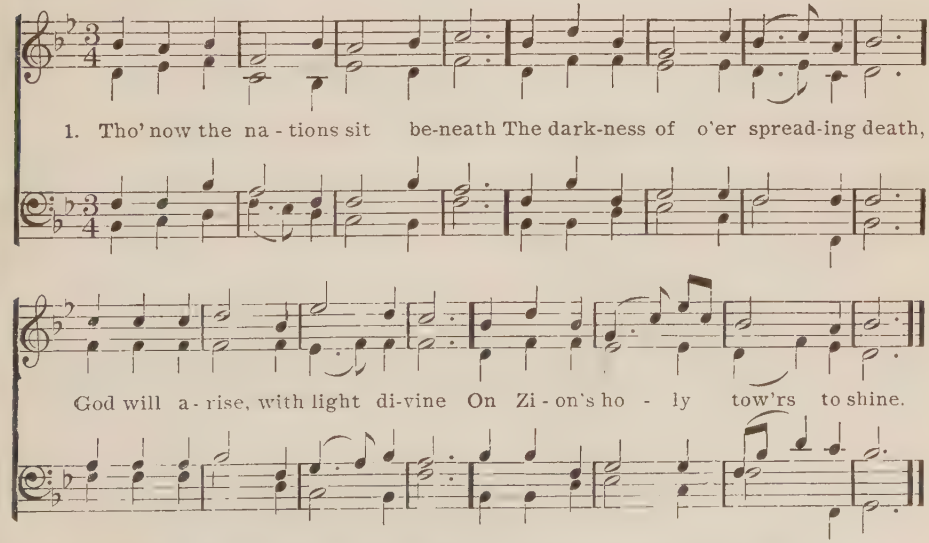


2 Prostrate fall the bloody altars,
Men to bats their idols fling,
And the Gospel reigns triumphant
To the ocean's widest ring.

And where its bright beams are burning
Rises up an Empire new,
On the ruins of old temples
Pleads the Offering one and true.

288 MENDON.

L. M.

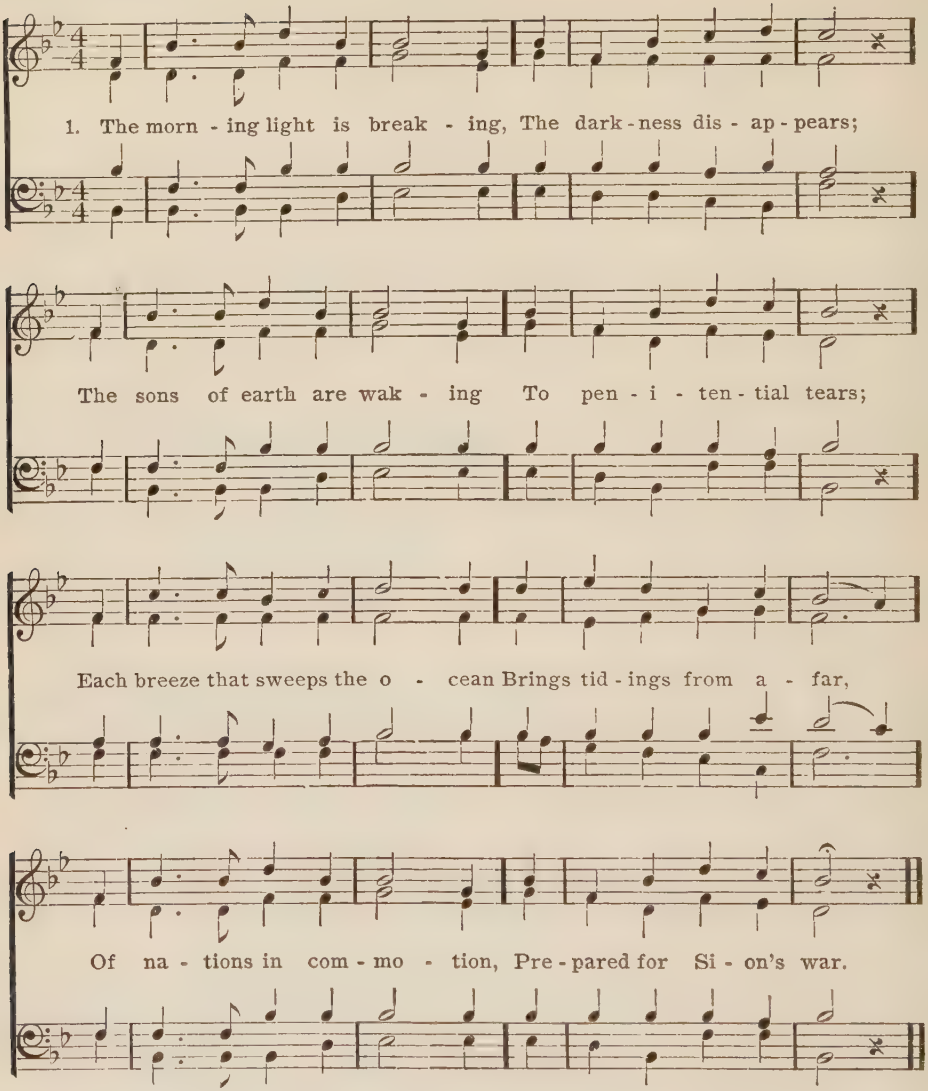

1. Tho' now the na - tions sit be-neath The dark-ness of o'er spread-ing death,
God will a - rise, with light di-vine On Zi - on's ho - ly tow'rs to shine.

2 That light shall shine on distant lands,
And wandering tribes, in joyful bands,
Shall come Thy glory, Lord, to see,
And in Thy courts to worship Thee.

3 O light of Zion, now arise!
Let the glad morning bless our eyes!
Ye nations, catch the kindling ray,
And hail the splendor of the day.

289 WEBB.

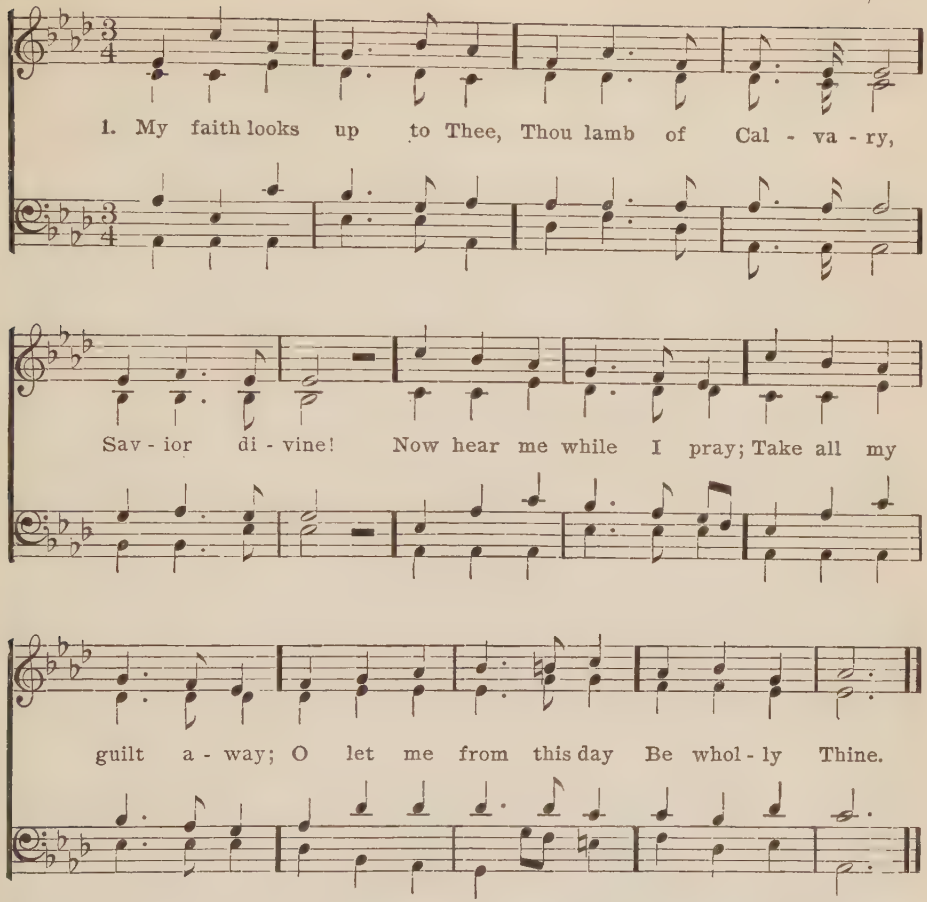
7s, 6s, 8l.


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far,
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Si - on's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending,
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation!
Pursue Thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

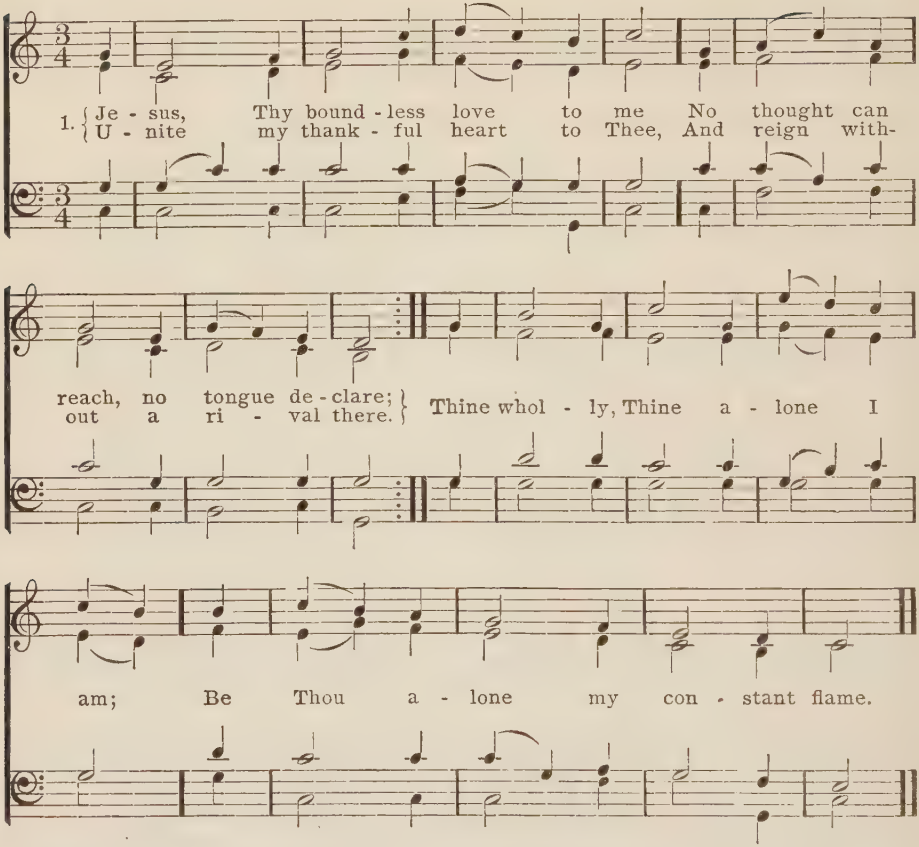
290 FAITH.

6, 4.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou lamb of Cal - va - ry,
Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; Take all my
guilt a - way; O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above.
A ransomed soul.

291 ST. PETERSBURG. L. M. 61.

1. Je - sus, Thy bound - less love to me No thought can
U - nite my thank - ful heart to Thee, And reign with-
reach, no tongue de - clare;
out a ri - val there.
Thine whol - ly, Thine a - lone I
am; Be Thou a - lone my con - stant flame.

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
May dwell but Thy pure love alone;
O may Thy love possess me whole,
My Joy, my Treasure, and my Crown:
Strange flames far from my heart remove;
My every act, word, thought, be love!

3 O Love, how cheering is Thy ray!
All pain before Thy presence flies;
Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
Where'er Thy healing beams arise:
O Jesus, nothing may I see,
Nothing desire or seek but Thee!

4 Unwearied, may I this pursue,
Dauntless to the high prize aspire;
Hourly within my soul renew,
This holy flame, this heavenly fire;
And day and night be all my care
To guard this sacred treasure there!

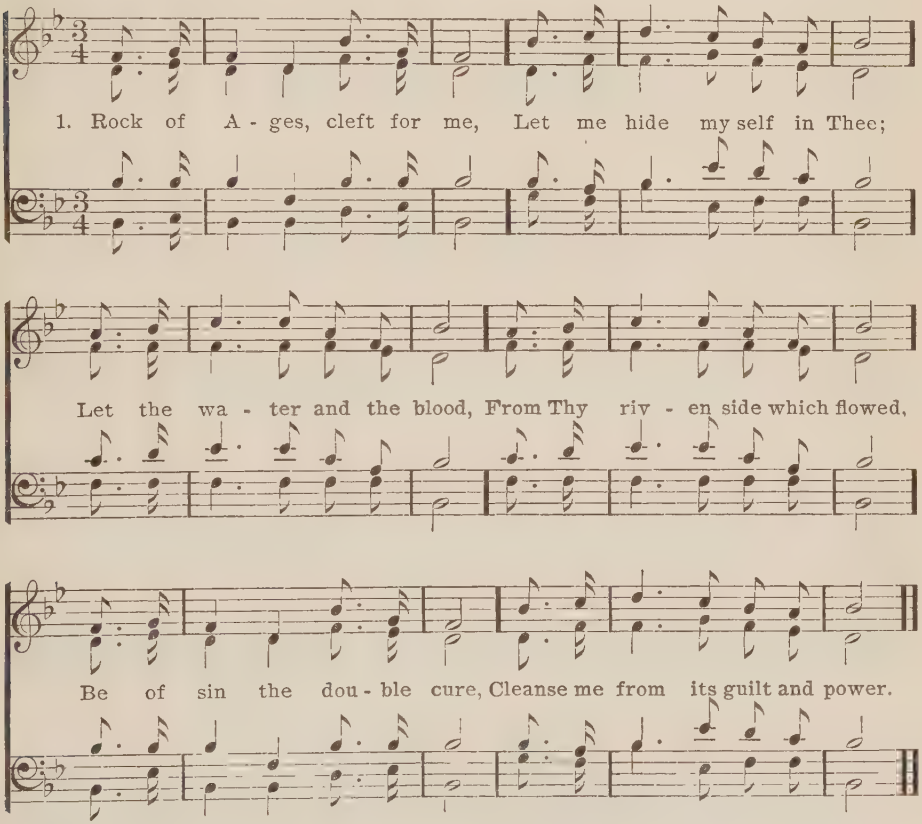
5 O draw me, Savior, after Thee!
So shall I run and never tire.
With gracious words still comfort me;
Be Thou my Hope, my sole Desire.
Free me from every weight: nor fear
Nor sin can come, if Thou art here.

6 From all eternity, with love
Unchangeable Thou hast me viewed.
Ere knew this beating heart to move,
Thy tender mercies me pursued.
Ever with me may they abide,
And close me in on every side.

7 Still let Thy love point out my way;
How wondrous things Thy love hath wrought;
Still lead me, lest I go astray;
Direct my work, inspire my thought;
And if I fall, soon may I hear
Thy voice, and know that love is near.

8 In suffering be Thy love my peace,
In weakness be Thy love my power;
And when the storms of life shall cease,
Jesus, in that important hour,
In death as life be Thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast died!

292 TOPLADY.

7s. 61.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my self in Thee;
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

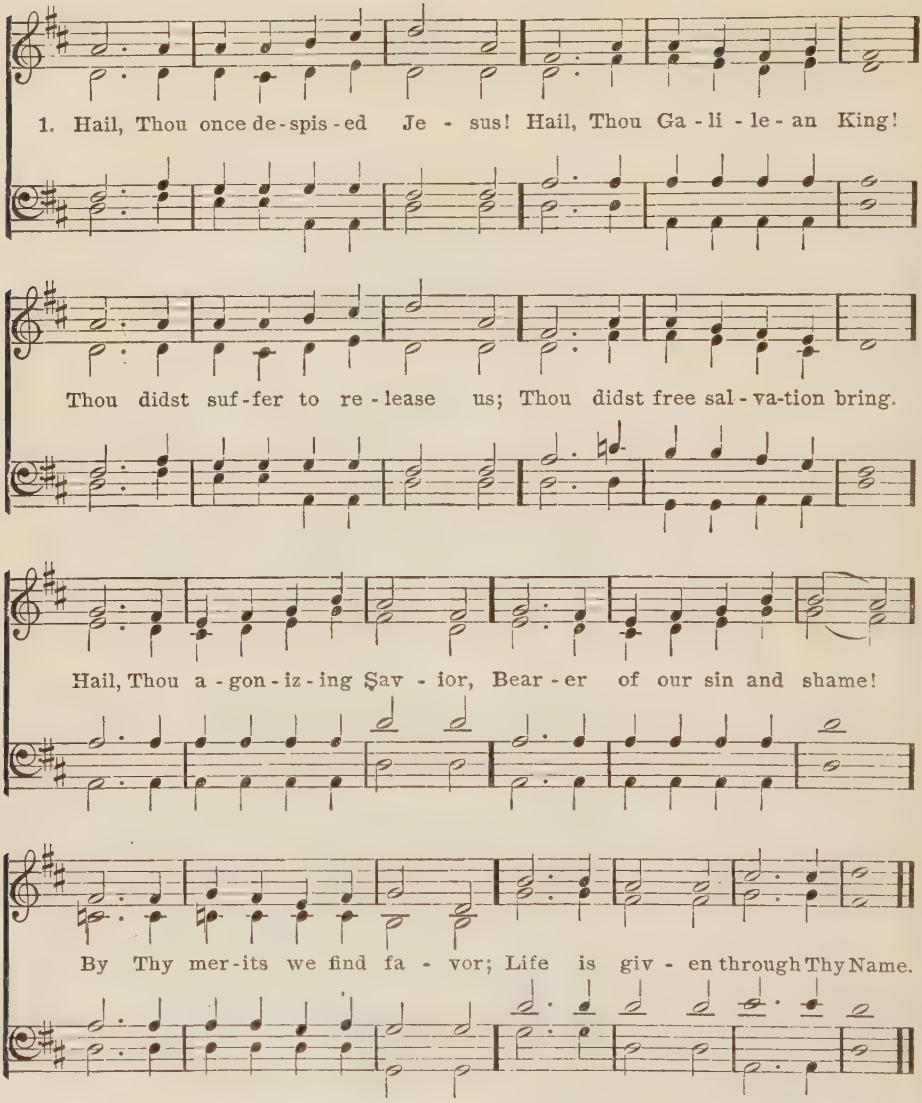
2 Not the labors of my hands,
Can fulfill Thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to Thy Cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the Fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die!

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

293 PILGRIM.

8s. 7s. 8l.


1. Hail, Thou once de-spis-ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Ga-li-le-an King!
Thou didst suf-fer to re-lease us; Thou didst free sal-va-tion bring.
Hail, Thou a-gon-iz-ing Sav-ior, Bear-er of our sin and shame!
By Thy mer-its we find fa-vor; Life is giv-en through Thy Name.

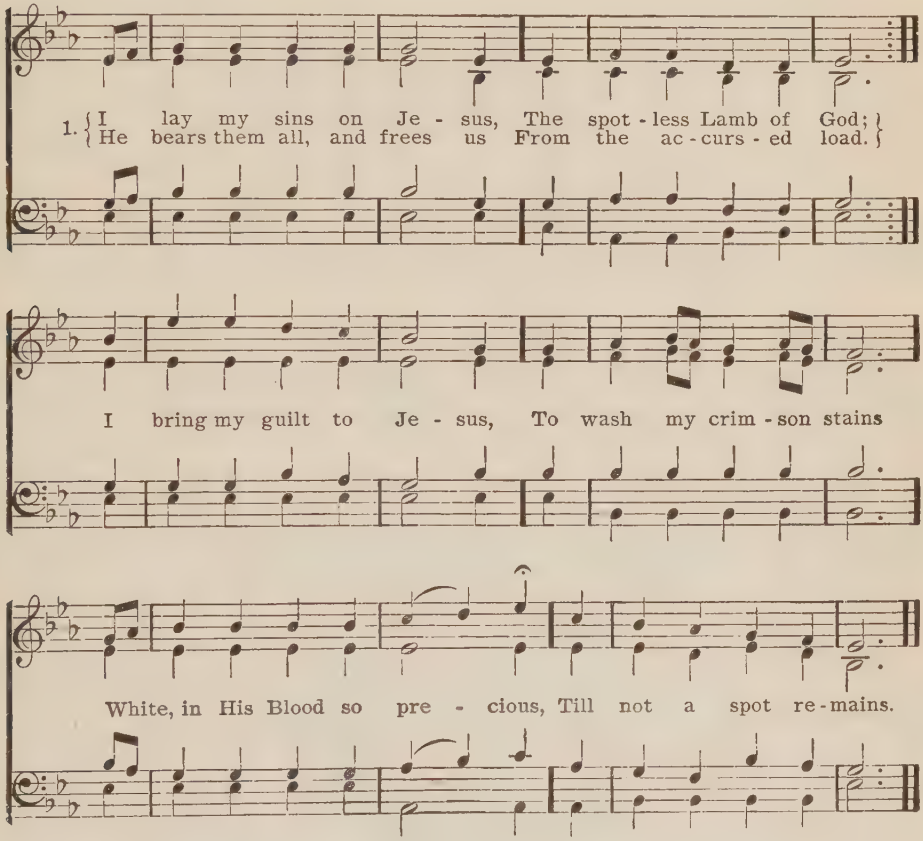
2 Paschal Lamb, by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty Love anointed,
Thou hast full Atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven,
Through the virtue of Thy Blood:
Opened is the gate of heaven;
Peace is made 'twixt man and God.

3 Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory,
There for ever to abide!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side:
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4 Worship, honor, power and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive;
Loudest praises, without ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give.
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Savior's merits,
Help to chant Immanuel's praise.

294 CRUCIFIX.

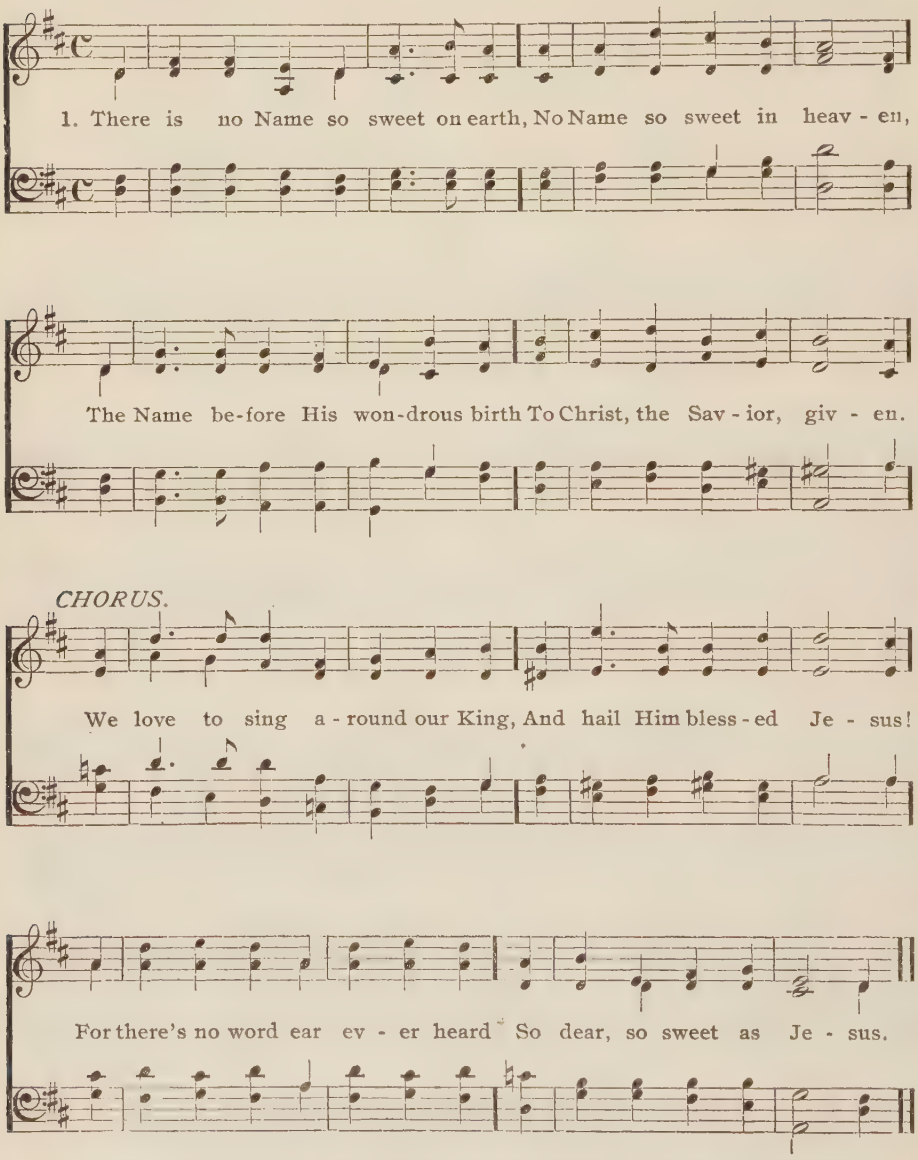
7s, 6s, 8l.


1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load.
I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
White, in His Blood so pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fulness dwells in Him;
He heals all my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem.
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child.
I long to be with Jesus,
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
To learn the angels' song.

295 THE BLESSED NAME. 8s, 7s, 8l.


1. There is no Name so sweet on earth, No Name so sweet in heav - en,
The Name be-fore His won-drous birth To Christ, the Sav - ior, giv - en.
CHORUS.
We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus!
For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus.

2 His human Name they did proclaim
When Abram's son they sealed Him,—
The Name that still by God's good will,
Deliverer revealed Him.—Cho.

3 And when He hung upon the tree,
They wrote this Name above Him;
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love Him.
Cho.

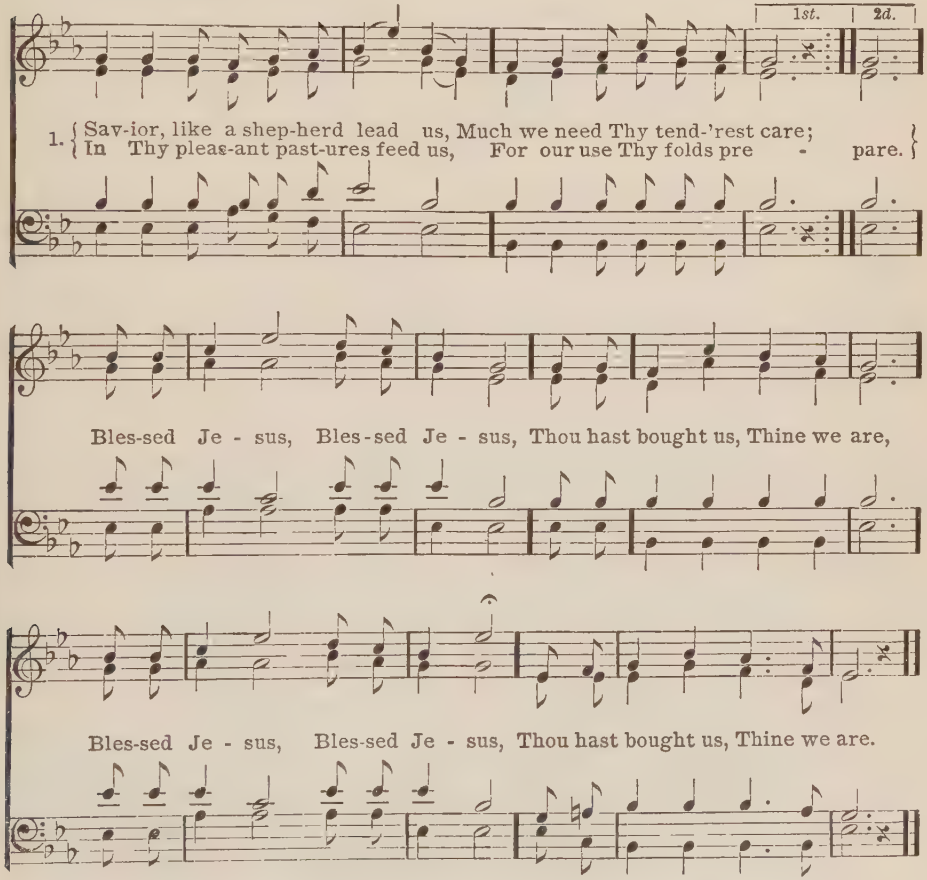
4 So now, upon His Father's throne,
Almighty to release us
From sin and pains, He gladly reigns,
The Prince and Savior Jesus.—Cho.

5 To Jesus every knee shall bow,
And every tongue confess Him,
And we unite with saints in light,
Our only Lord to bless Him.—Cho.

6 O Jesus, by that matchless Name,
Thy grace shall fail us never;
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same for ever.—Cho.

296 SHEPHERD.

8s, 7s, 81.

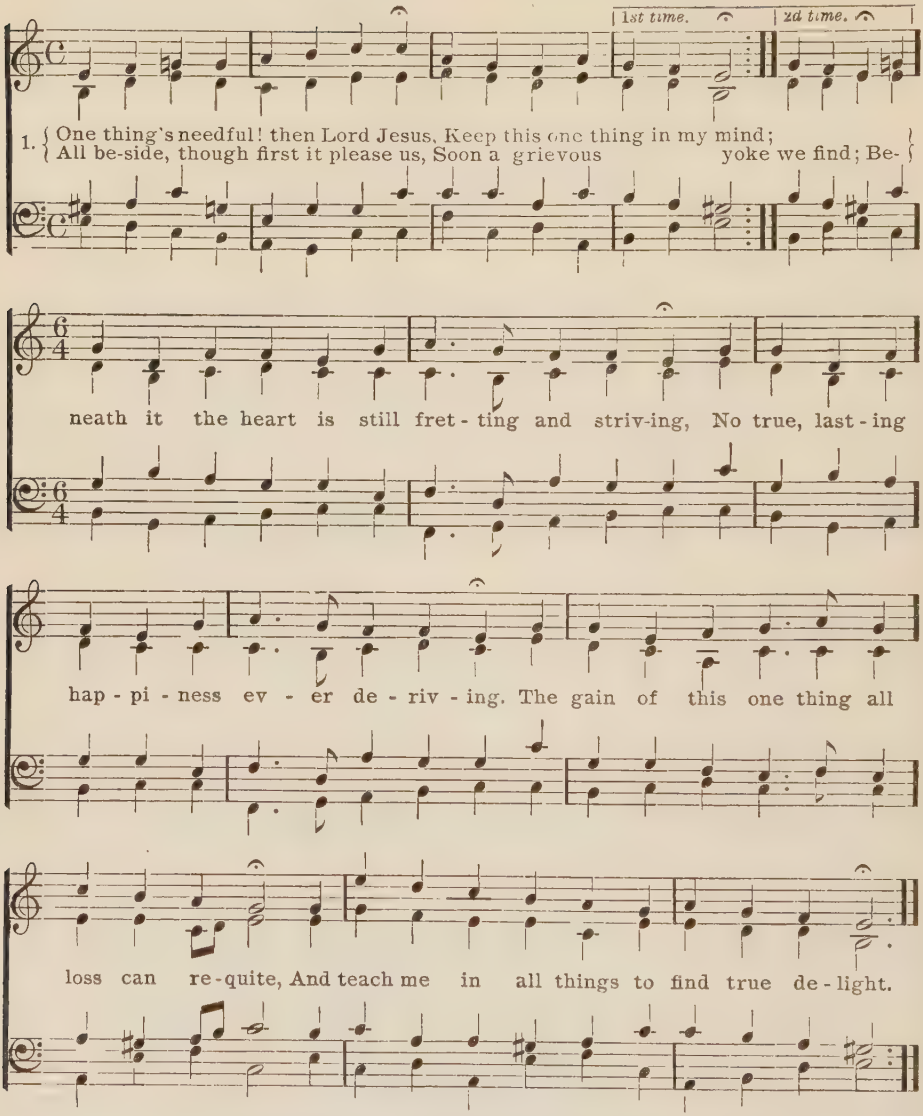

1st.
2d.
1. Sav-ior, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy tend-'rest care;
In Thy pleas-ant past-ures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare.
Bles-sed Je - sus, Bles-sed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bles-sed Je - sus, Bles-sed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
|: Blessed Jesus,
Let us early turn to Thee. :|

3 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill.
|: Blessed Jesus,
Thou last loved us, love us still. :|

297 Eins ist Noth.

8, 7, 12, 11.

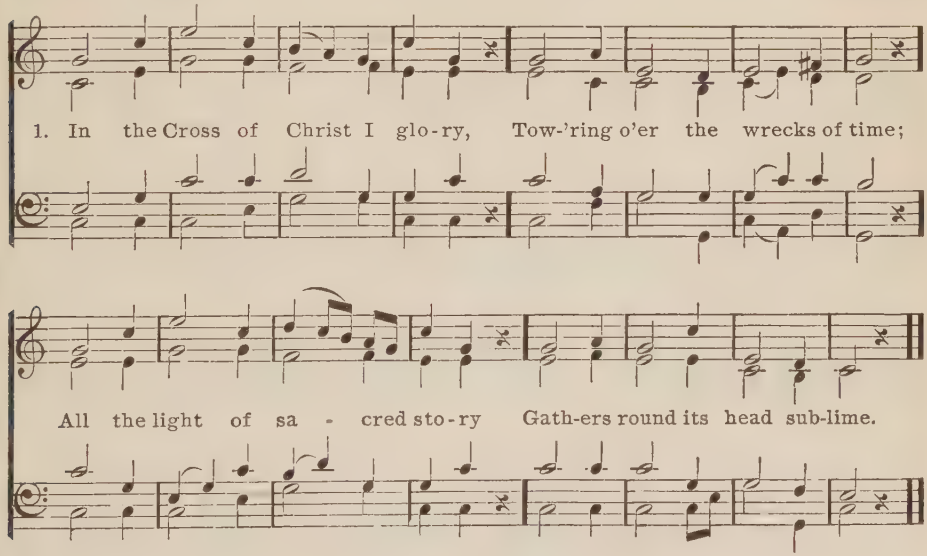

1st time.
2d time.
1. One thing's needful! then Lord Jesus, Keep this one thing in my mind;
All be-side, though first it please us, Soon a grievous yoke we find; Be-
neath it the heart is still fret-ting and striv-ing, No true, last-ing
hap-pi-ness ev-er de-riv-ing. The gain of this one thing all
loss can re-quite, And teach me in all things to find true de-light.

2 Soul, wilt thou this one thing find thee?
Seek not 'midst created things;
What is earthly, leave behind thee,
Over nature stretch thy wings.
For where God and Man both in One are united,
With God's perfect fulness the heart is delighted,
There, there is the worthiest lot and the best,
My One and my All, and my Joy and my Rest.

3 How were Mary's thoughts devoted
Her eternal joy to find,
As intent each word she noted,
At her Savior's feet reclined!
How kindled her heart, how devout was its feeling,
While hearing the lessons that Christ was revealing!
For Jesus all earthly concerns she forgot,
And all was repaid in that one happy lot.

4 Thus my longings, heavenward tending,
Jesus, rest alone on Thee;
Help me, thus on Thee depending,
Savior, come and dwell in me!
Although all the world should forsake and forget Thee,
In love I will follow Thee, ne'er will I quit Thee;
Lord Jesus, both spirit and life is Thy Word;
And is there a joy which Thou dost not afford?

298 RATHBUN. 8, 7.


1. In the Cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sa - cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.

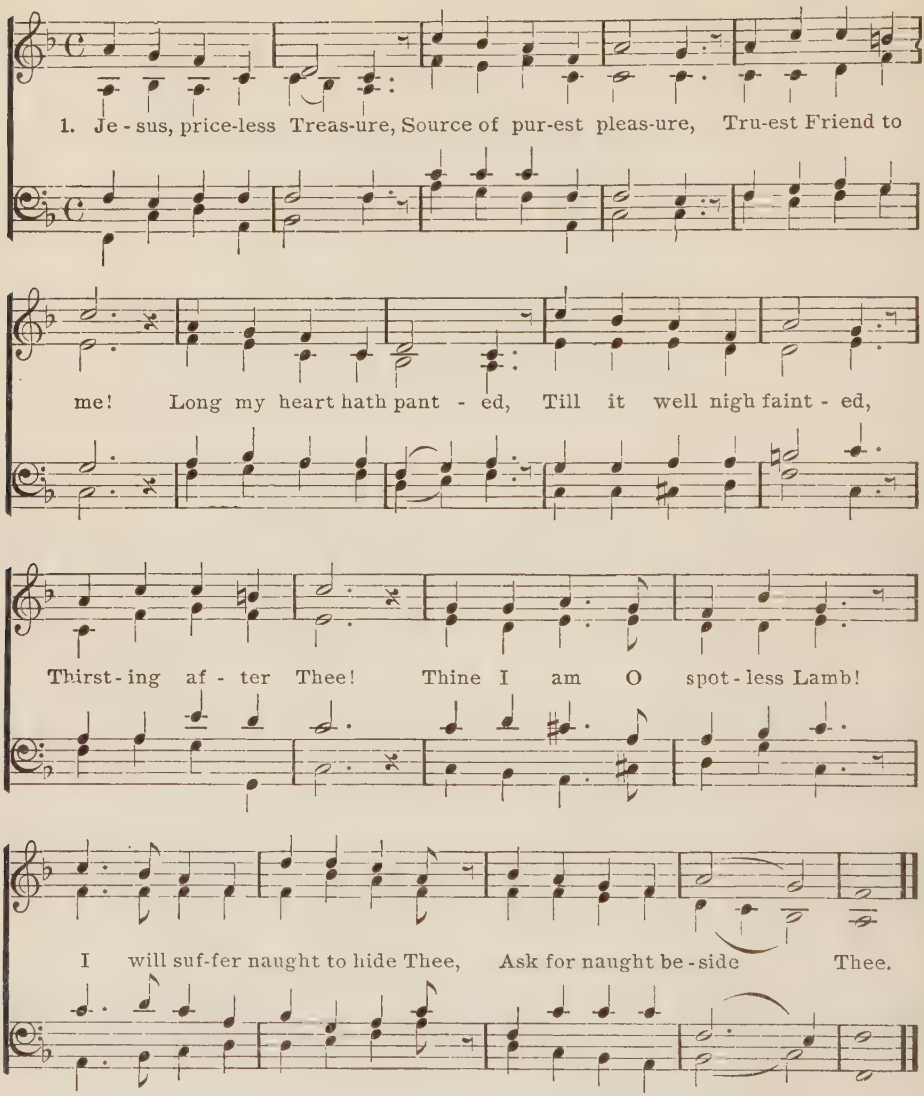
2 When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming
Adds new lustre to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

299 TREASURE.

6, 6, 5, 7, 8, 6.


1. Je - sus, price-less Treas-ure, Source of pur-est pleas-ure, Tru-est Friend to
me! Long my heart hath pant - ed, Till it well nigh faint - ed,
Thirst - ing af - ter Thee! Thine I am O spot - less Lamb!
I will suf-fer naught to hide Thee, Ask for naught be - side Thee.

2 In Thine arm I rest me,
Foes who would molest me
Can not reach me here;
Though the earth be shaking,
Ev'ry heart be quaking,
Jesus calms my fear;
Sin and hell in conflict fell,
With their heaviest storms assail me,
Jesus will not fail me.

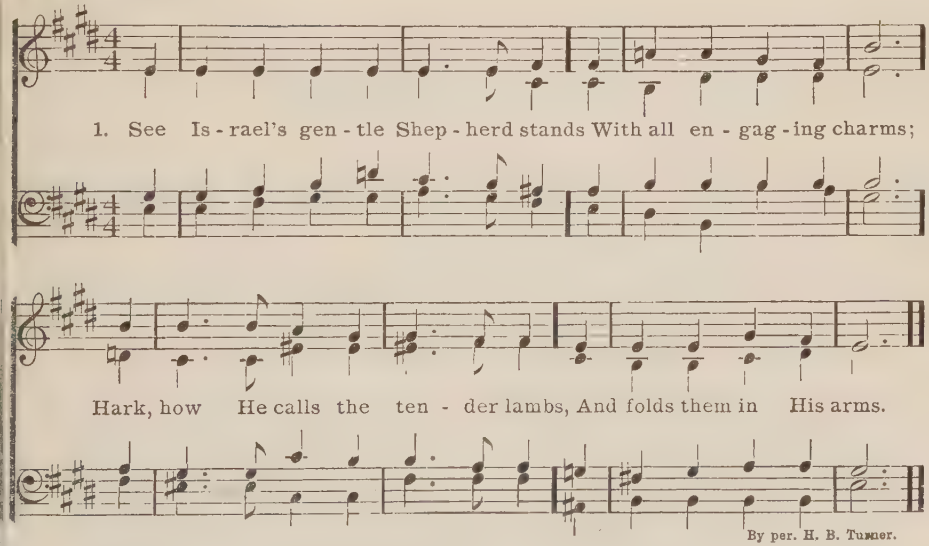
3 Satan, I defy thee;
Death, I need not fly thee;
Fear, I bid thee cease!
Rage, O world, thy noises
Can not drown our voices
Singing still of peace,
For God's pow'r guards ev'ry hour;
Earth and all its depths adore Him,
Silent bow before Him.

4 Wealth, I will not heed thee,
Wherefore should I need thee?
Jesus is my Joy!
Honors, ye may glisten,
But I will not listen,
Ye the soul destroy!
Want or loss or shame or cross
Ne'er to leave my Lord shall move me
Since He deigns to love me.

5 Farewell, thou who choosest,
Earth and heaven refusest,
Thou wilt tempt in vain;
Farewell, sins, nor blind me,
Get ye far behind me,
Come not forth again;
Past your hour, O pomp and power;
Godless life, thy bonds I sever,
Farewell now forever!

6 Hence, all fears and sadness!
For the Lord of gladness,
Jesus, enters in.
Those who love the Father,
Though the storms may gather,
Still have peace within;
Yea, whate'er I here must bear,
Still in Thee lies purest pleasure,
Jesus, priceless Treasure!

300 LOUISE. C. M.


1. See Is - rael's gen - tle Shep - herd stands With all en - gag - ing charms;
Hark, how He calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms.

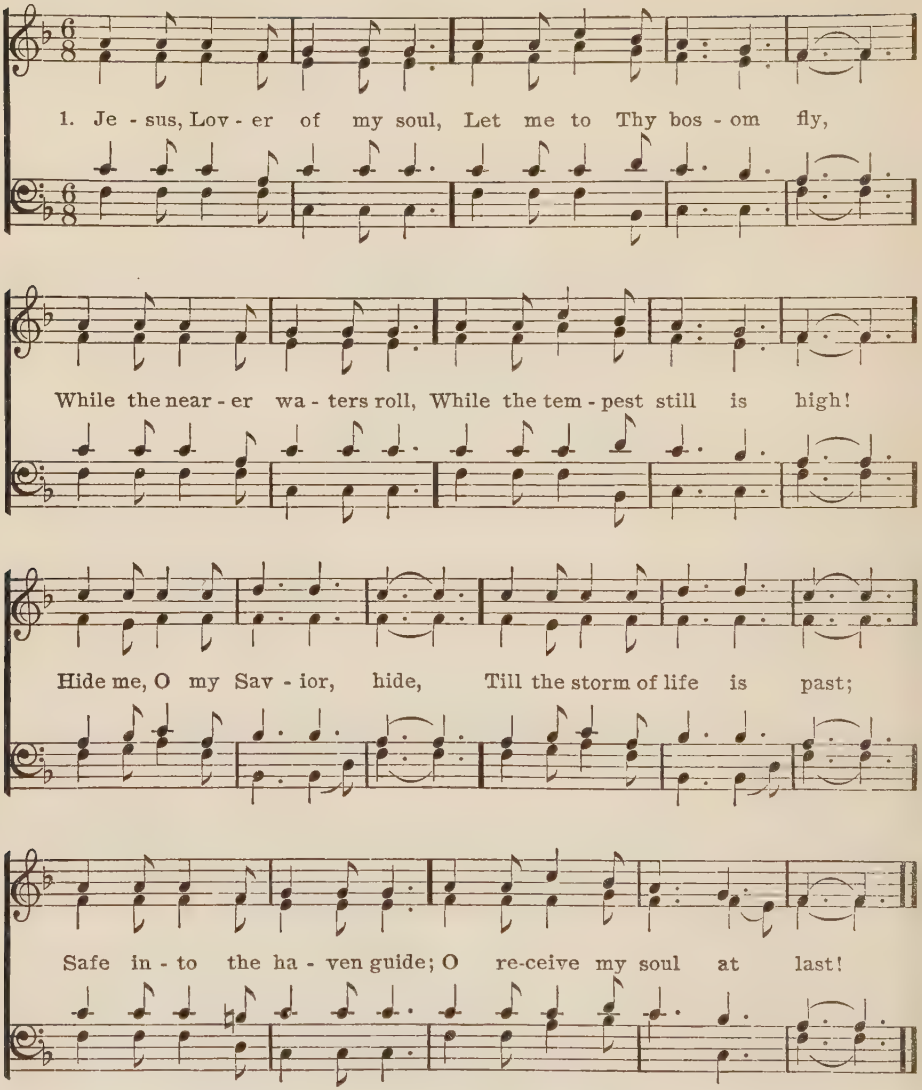
By per. H. B. Turner.

2 "Permit them to approach," He cries,
"Nor scorn their humble name;
For 'twas to bless such souls as these
The Lord of angels came.

3 He'll lead them to the heavenly
Where living waters flow; [streams,
And guide them to the fruitful fields,
Where trees of knowledge grow.

4 The feeblest lamb amidst the flock
Shall be its Shepherd's care;
While folded in the Savior's arms,
'Tis safe from every snare.

301 MARTYN.

7s, 8l.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re-ceive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring:
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

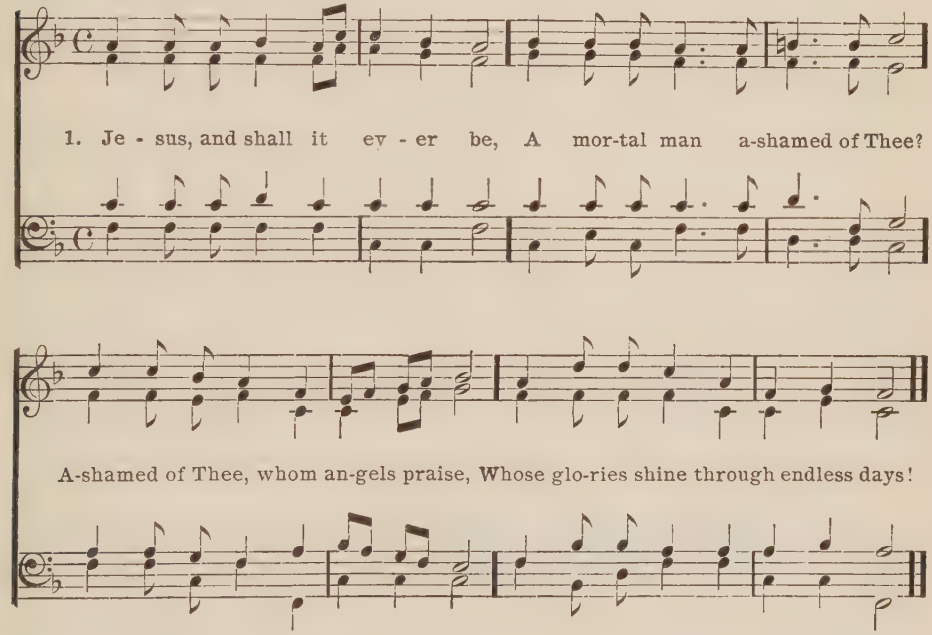
3 Wilt Thou not regard my call?
Wilt thou not accept my prayer?
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall;
Lo! on Thee I cast my care.
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!
While I of Thy strength receive,
Hoping against hope I stand,
Dying, and behold, I live!

4 Thou O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find:
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness:
False and full of sin I am;
Thou art full of truth and grace.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

302 FEDERAL STREET.

L. M.


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee?
A-shamed of Thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glo-ries shine through endless days!

2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far
Let evening blush to own a star;
He sheds the beams of light divine
O'er this benighted soul of mine.

3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon
Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
'Tis midnight with my soul, till He,
Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.

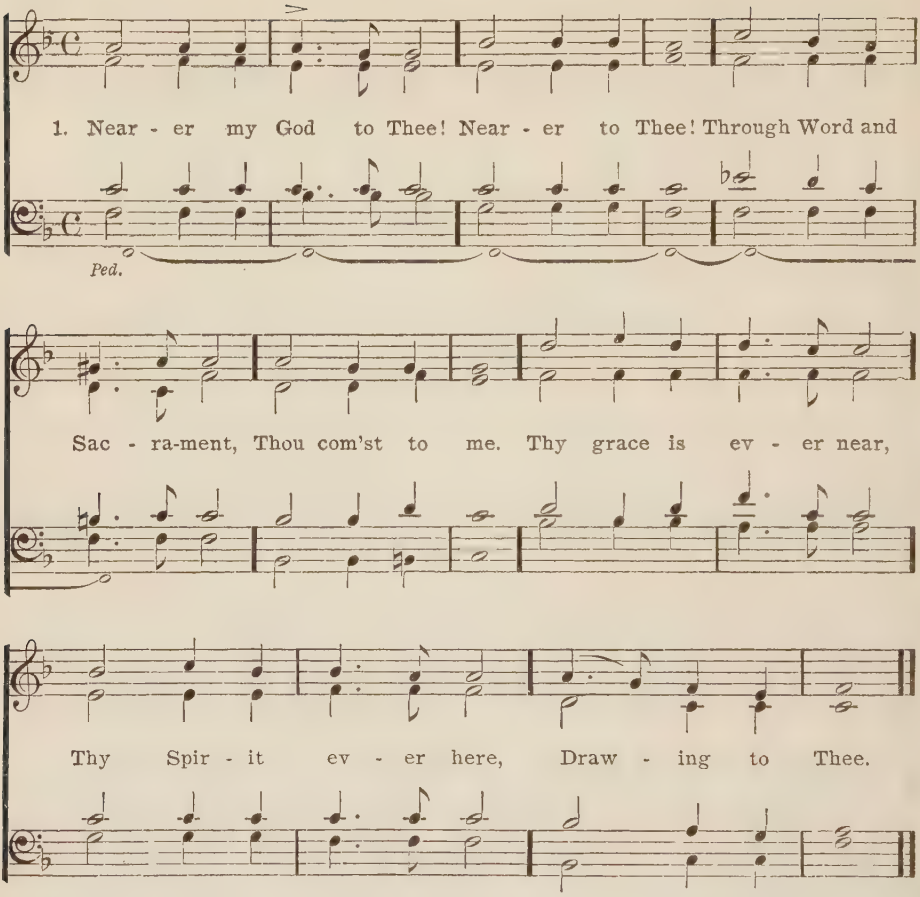
4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush, be this my shame,
That I no more revere His Name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

6 Till then—nor is my boasting vain—
Till then I boast a Savior slain!
And O, may this my glory be,
That Christ is not ashamed of me!

303 KEDRON.

6, 4.


1. Near - er my God to Thee! Near - er to Thee! Through Word and
Ped.
Sac - ra-ment, Thou com'st to me. Thy grace is ev - er near,
Thy Spir - it ev - er here, Draw - ing to Thee.

2 Ages on ages rolled,
Ere earth appeared,
Yet Thine unmeasured love
The way prepared;
E'en then Thou yearnst for me
That I might nearer be.
Nearer to Thee!

3 Thy Son has come to earth,
My sin to bear,
My every wound to heal,
My pain to share.
"God in the flesh" for me,
Brings me now nearer Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

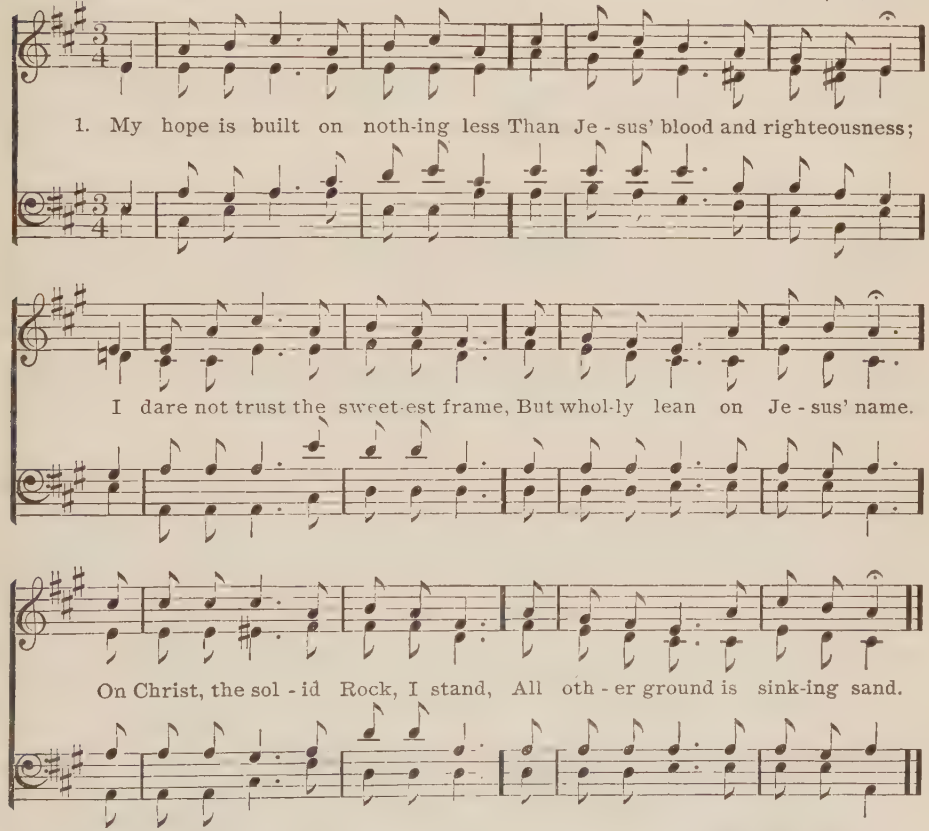
4 Lo! all my debt is paid,
My guilt is gone.
See! He has risen for me,
My throne is won.
Thanks, O my God, to Thee!
None now can nearer be.
Nearer to Thee!

5 Welcome, then, to Thy home,
Blest One in Three!
As Thou hast promised, come!
Come, Lord, to me!
Work, Thou, O God, through me,
Live, Thou, O God, in me,
Ever in me!

6 By the Baptismal stream,
Which made me Thine,
By the dear flesh and blood,
Thy love made mine,
Purge, Thou, all sin from me,
That I may nearer be,
Nearer to Thee!

7 Surely it matters not
What earth may bring,
Death is of no account,
Grace will I sing.
Nothing remains for me,
Save to be nearer Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

304 HOPE.

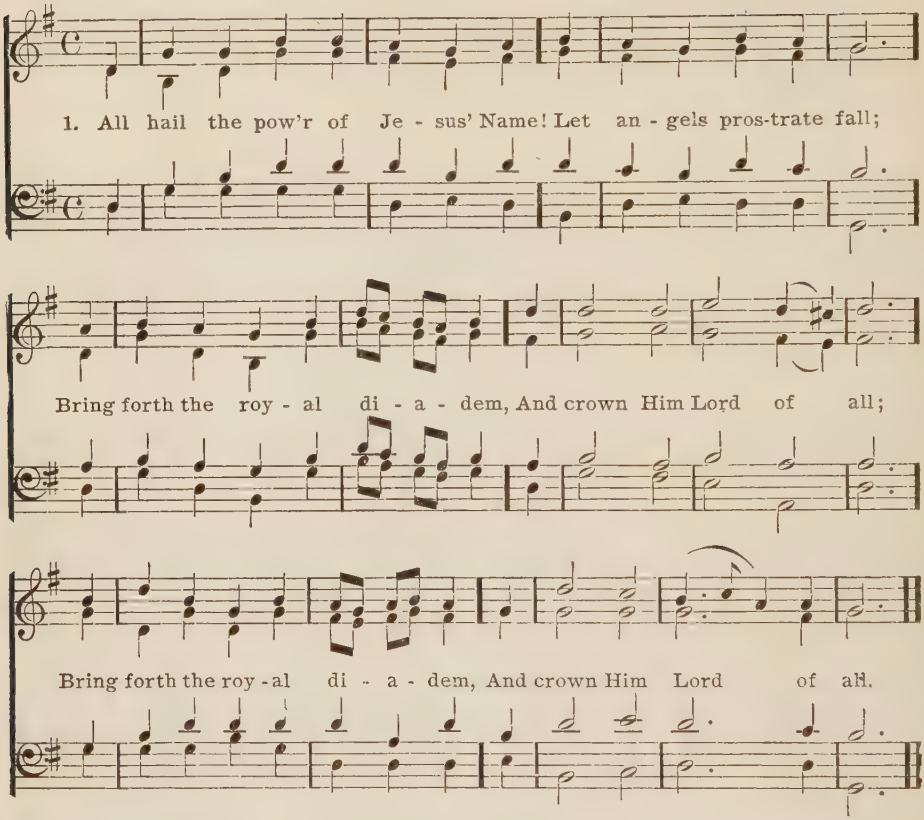
L. M. 61.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

3 His oath, His covenant, and blood,
Support me in the sinking flood;
When every earthly prop gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

4 When I shall launch to worlds unseen,
O may I then be found in Him,
Dressed in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand,
All other ground is sinking sand.

305 CORONATION. C. M.


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.

2 Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre,
And, as they tune it, fall
Before His face who tunes their choir,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Crown Him, ye morning stars of light!
Who fixed this floating ball; [might,
Now hail the Strength of Israel's
And crown Him Lord of all!

4 Crown Him, ye martyrs of our God,
Who from His altar call;
Extol the Stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

5 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed from the fall,
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!

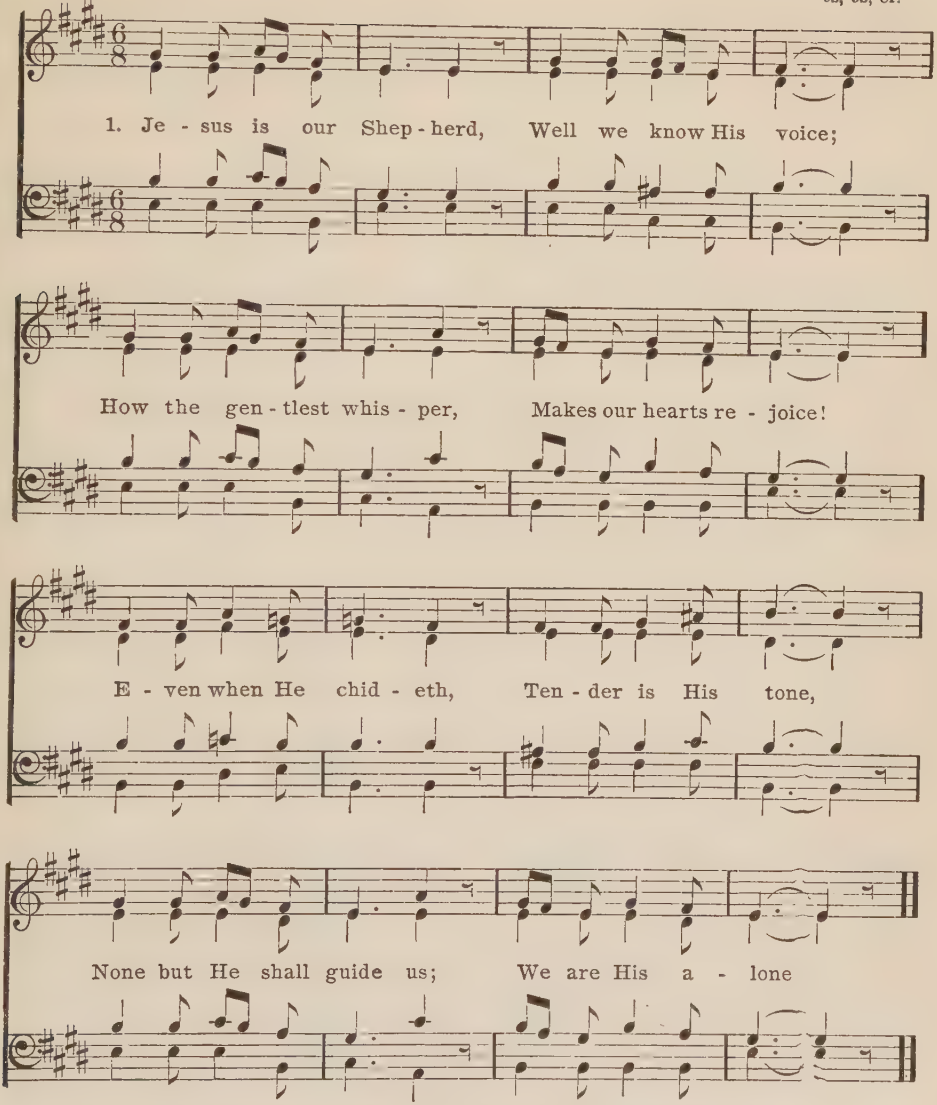
6 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
Whom David Lord did call;
The God incarnate, Man divine:
And crown Him Lord of all!

7 Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!

8 Let every tribe and every tongue
That bound creation's call,
Now shout in universal song,
The crowned Lord of all!

306 CONSOLATION.

6s, 5s, 81.

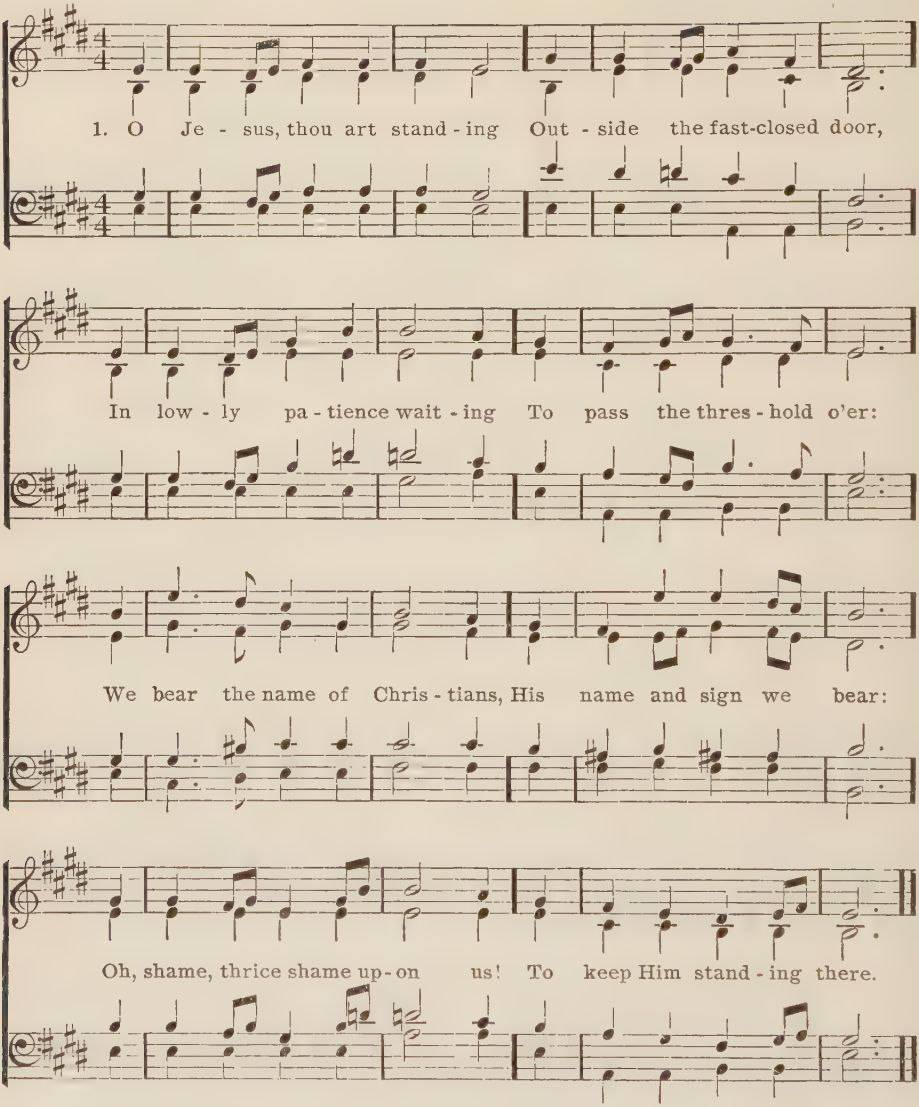

1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Well we know His voice;
How the gen - tlest whis - per, Makes our hearts re - joice!
E - ven when He chid - eth, Ten - der is His tone,
None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone

2 Jesus is our Shepherd;
Guarded by His Arm,
Though the wolves may raven
None can do us harm;
When we tread death's valley,
Dark with fearful gloom,
We will fear no evil,
Victors o'er the tomb.

3 Jesus is our Shepherd;
With His goodness now
And His tender mercy,
He doth us endow!
Let us sing His praises
With a gladsome heart,
Till in Heaven we meet Him
Nevermore to part.

307 ST. HILDA.

7s, 6s, 8l.

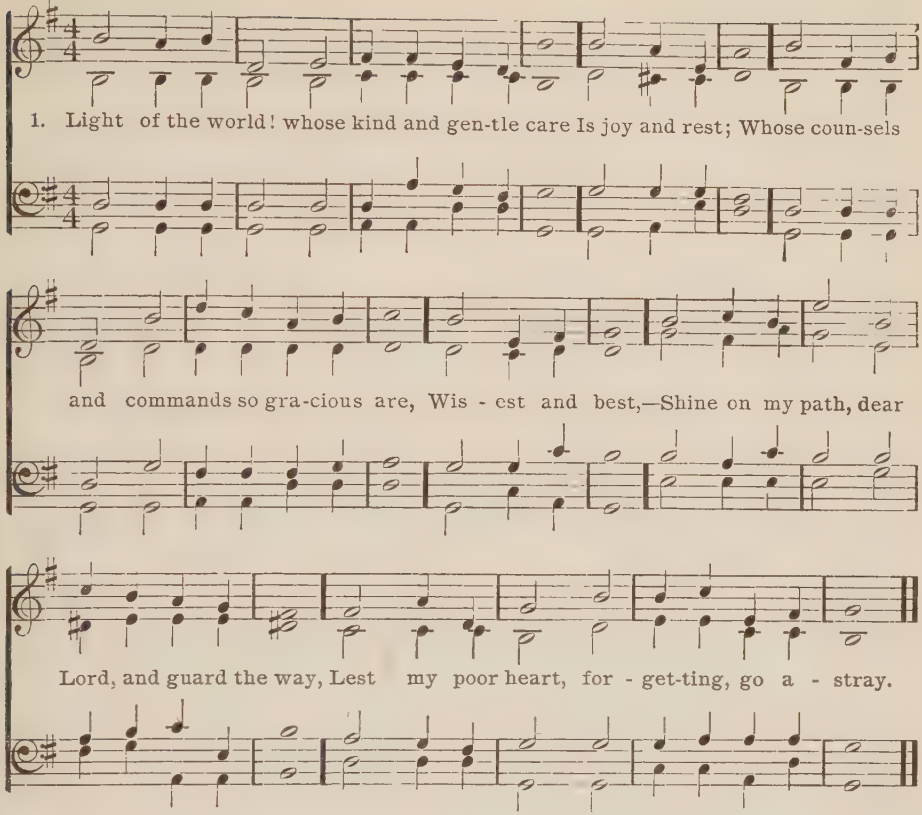

1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thres - hold o'er:
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there.

2 O Jesus, thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marred:
Oh, love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
Oh, sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,—
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore!

308 COCHRAN.

10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10.

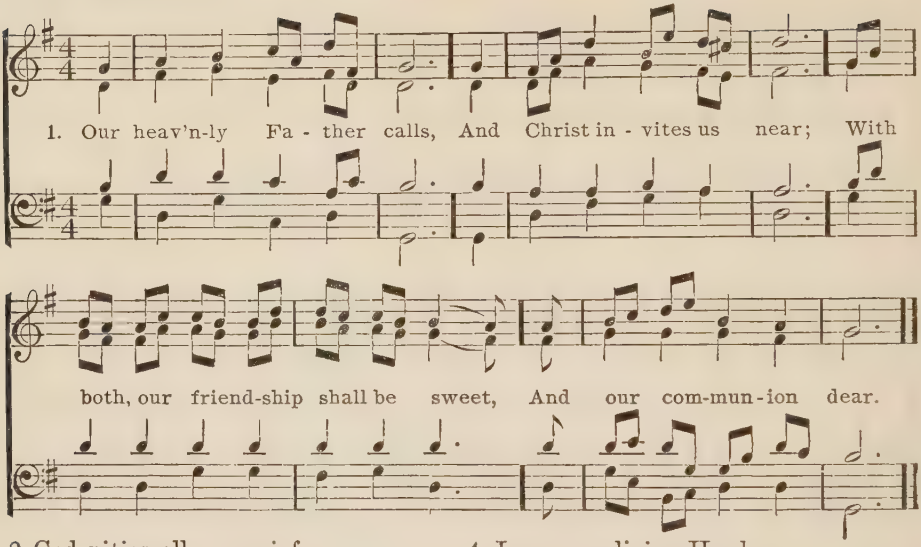

1. Light of the world! whose kind and gen-tle care Is joy and rest; Whose coun-sels
and commands so gra-cious are, Wis - est and best,—Shine on my path, dear
Lord, and guard the way, Lest my poor heart, for - get-ting, go a - stray.

2 Lord of my life! my soul's most pure desire,
Its hope and peace;
Let not the faith Thy loving words inspire
Falter, or cease;
But be to me, true friend, my chief delight,
And safely guide, that every step be right.

3 My blessed Lord! what bliss to feel Thee near,
Faithful and true;
To trust in Thee, without one doubt or fear,
Thy will to do;
And all the while to know that Thou, our friend,
Art blessing us, and wilt bless to the end.

4 And then, oh, then! when sorrow's night is o'er,
Life's daylight come,
And we are safe within heaven's golden door,
At home! at home!
How full of glad rejoicing will we raise,
Savior, to Thee our everlasting praise,

309 SHIRLAND. S. M.



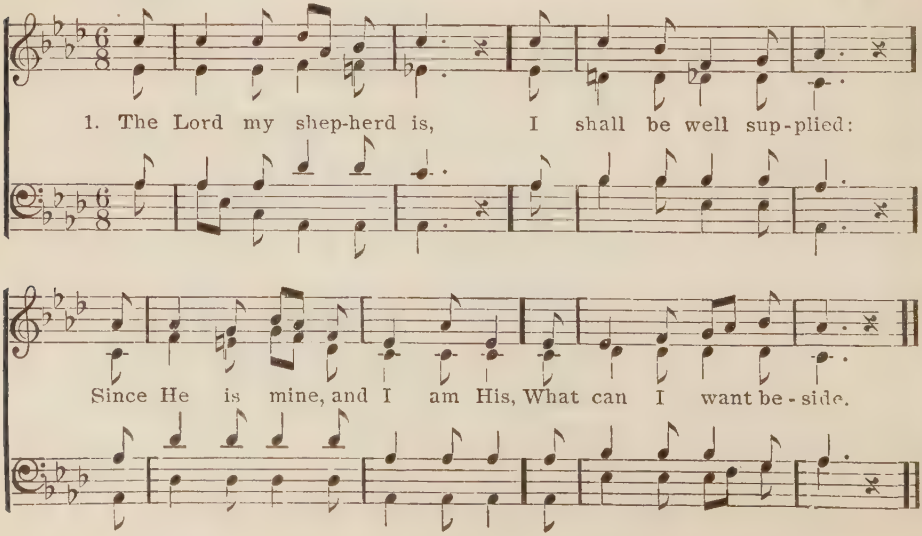
2 God pities all our griefs:
He pardons every day;
Almighty to protect our souls,
And wise to guide our way.

3 How large his bounties are!
What various stores of good,
Diffused from our Redeemer's hand,
And purchased with his blood!

4 Jesus, our living Head,
We bless thy faithful care;
Our Advocate before the throne,
And our Forerunner there.

5 Here fix, my roving heart!
Here wait, my warmest love!
Till the communion be complete,
In nobler scenes above.

310 COMFORT. S. M.



2 He leads me to the place
Where heavenly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

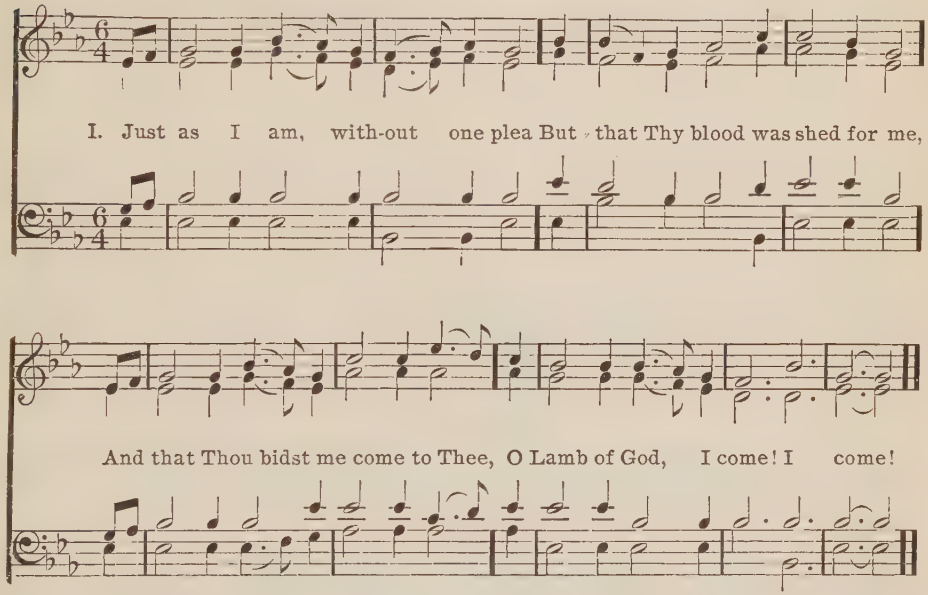
3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in His own right way,
For His most holy Name.

4 While He affords His aid,
I can not yield to fear: [dark shade,
Though I should walk through death's
My Shepherd's with me there.

5 The bounties of Thy love
Shall crown my following days;
Nor from Thy house will I remove,
Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

311 WOODWORTH.

L. M.



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, Whose blood can cleanse
each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

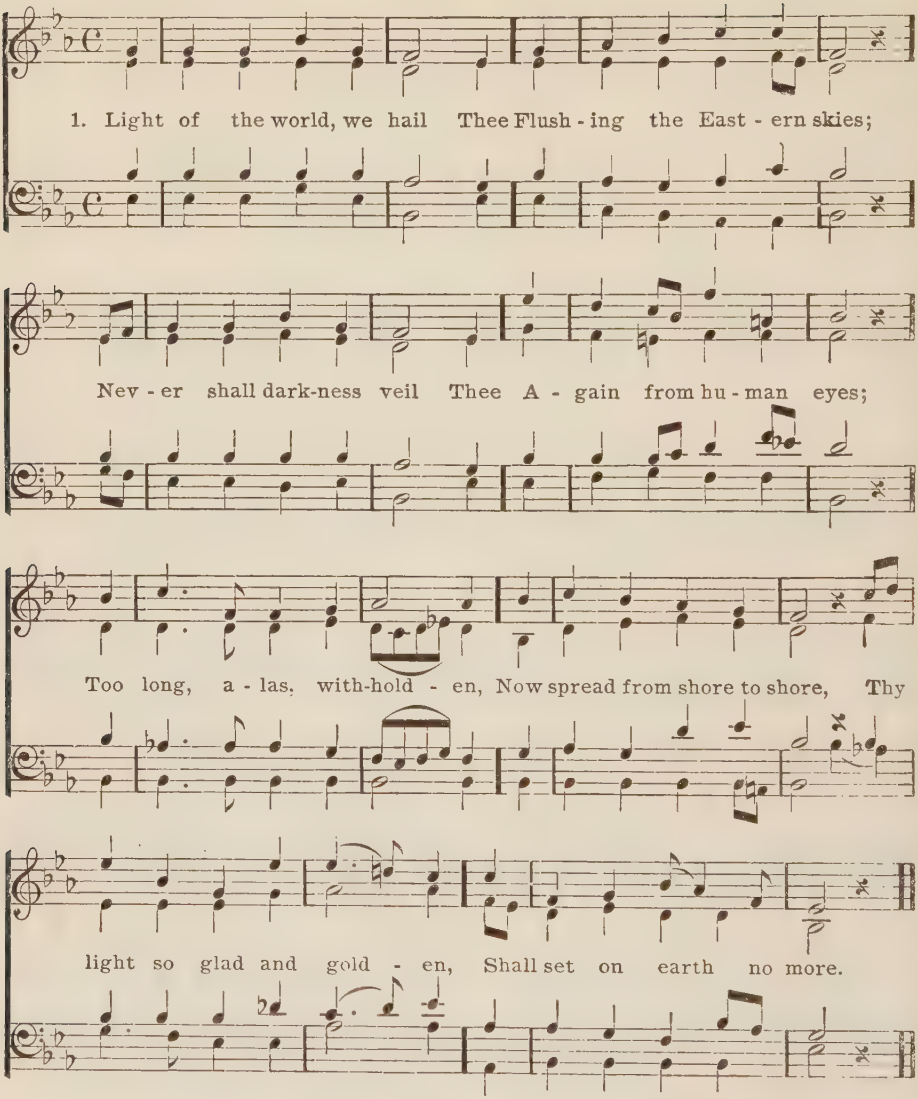
3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse,
relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am; Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down:
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

312 Der Abend senkt sich leise. 7s, 6s, 8l.

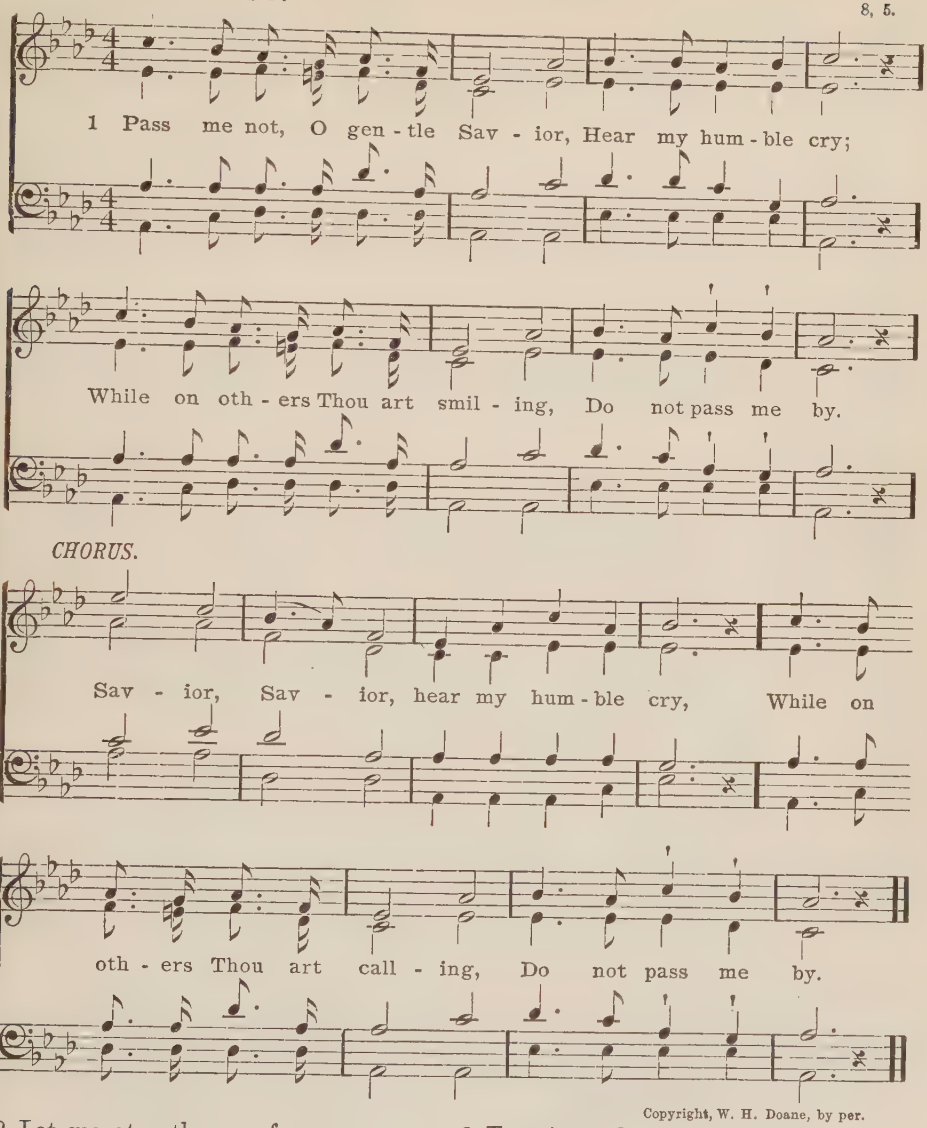

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee Flush - ing the East - ern skies;
Nev - er shall dark-ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
Too long, a - las, with-hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore, Thy
light so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.

2 Light of the world, Thy beauty
Steals into every heart,
And glorifies with duty
Life's poorest, humblest part;
Thou robest in Thy splendor
The simple ways of men,
And helpest them to render
Light back to Thee again.

3 Light of the world, before Thee
Our spirits prostrate fall;
We worship, we adore Thee,
Thou Light, the life of all,
With Thee is no forgetting
Of all Thine hand hath made;
Thy rising has no setting,
Thy sunshine hath no shade.

313 PASS ME NOT.

8, 5.


1 Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
CHORUS.
Sav - ior, Sav - ior, hear my hum - ble cry, While on
oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

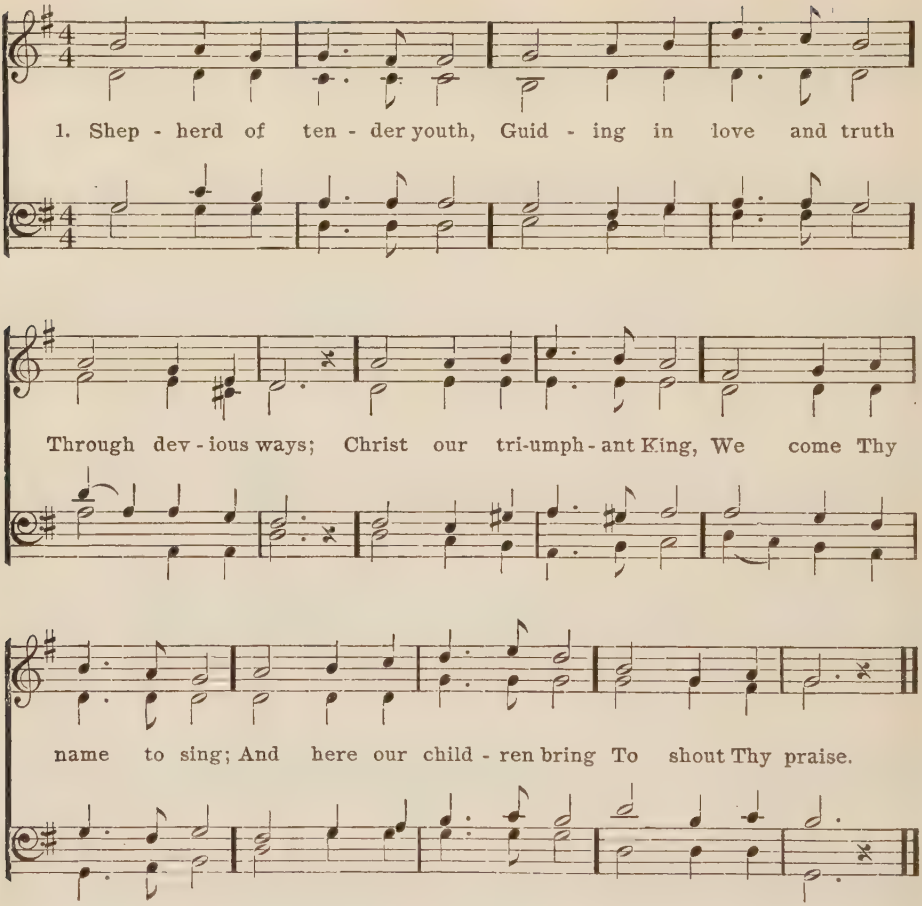
Copyright, W. H. Doane, by per.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief.
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief:—Cho.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.—Cho.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort
More than life to me.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in Heaven but Thee?—Cho.

314 TIVOLI. 6, 4.


1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in love and truth
Through dev - ious ways; Christ our tri-umph - ant King, We come Thy
name to sing; And here our child - ren bring To shout Thy praise.

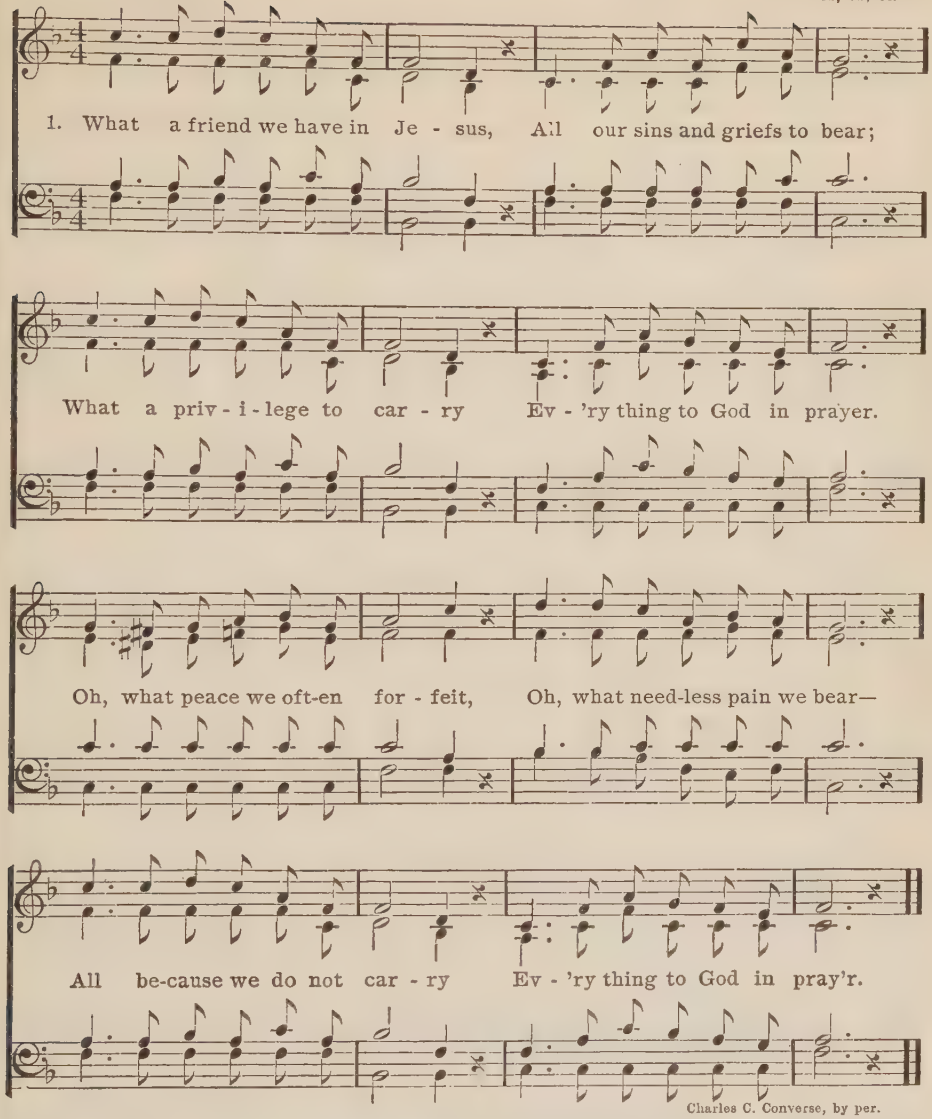
2 Thou art our holy Lord,
O all-subduing Word,
Healer of strife:
Thou didst Thyself abase,
That from sin's deep disgrace
Thou mightest save our race,
And give us life.

3 Thou art the great High Priest;
Thou hast prepared the feast
Of holy love:
And in our mortal pain
None calls on Thee in vain;
Help Thou dost not disdain,
Help from above.

4 Ever be near our side,
Our Shepherd and our Guide,
Our Staff and Song:
Jesus, Thou Christ of God,
By Thy enduring Word
Lead us where Thou hast trod,
Make our faith strong.

5 So now, and till we die,
Sound we Thy praises high,
And joyful sing:
Let all the holy throng
Who to Thy Church belong,
Unite and swell the song
To Christ our King.

315 FRIEND.

8s, 7s, 8l.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we oft-en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear—
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r.

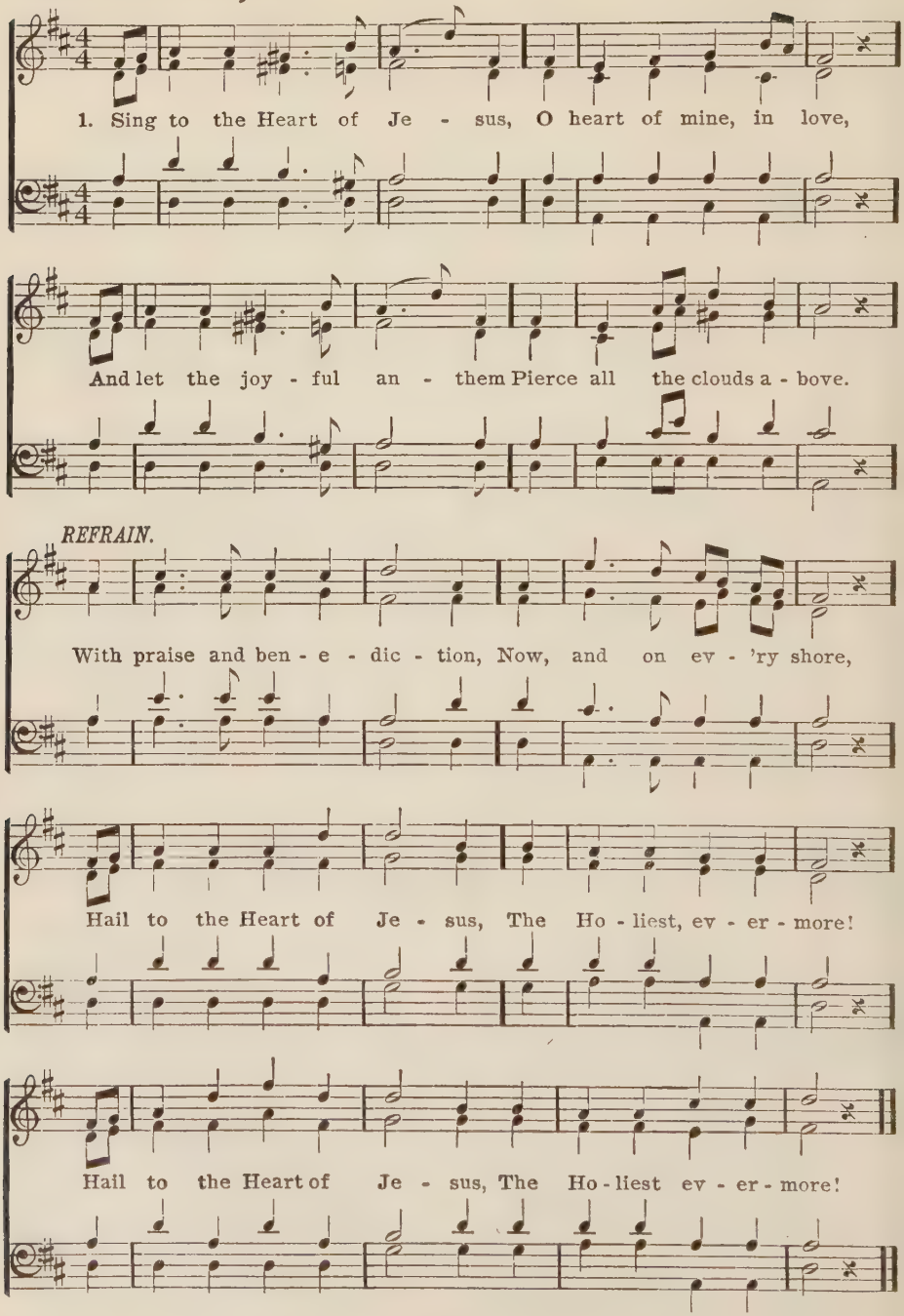
Charles C. Converse, by per.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a Friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

316 HEART OF JESUS.

7s, 6s, 101.


1. Sing to the Heart of Je - sus, O heart of mine, in love,
And let the joy - ful an - them Pierce all the clouds a - bove.
REFRAIN.
With praise and ben - e - dic - tion, Now, and on ev - 'ry shore,
Hail to the Heart of Je - sus, The Ho - liest, ev - er - more!
Hail to the Heart of Je - sus, The Ho - liest ev - er - more!

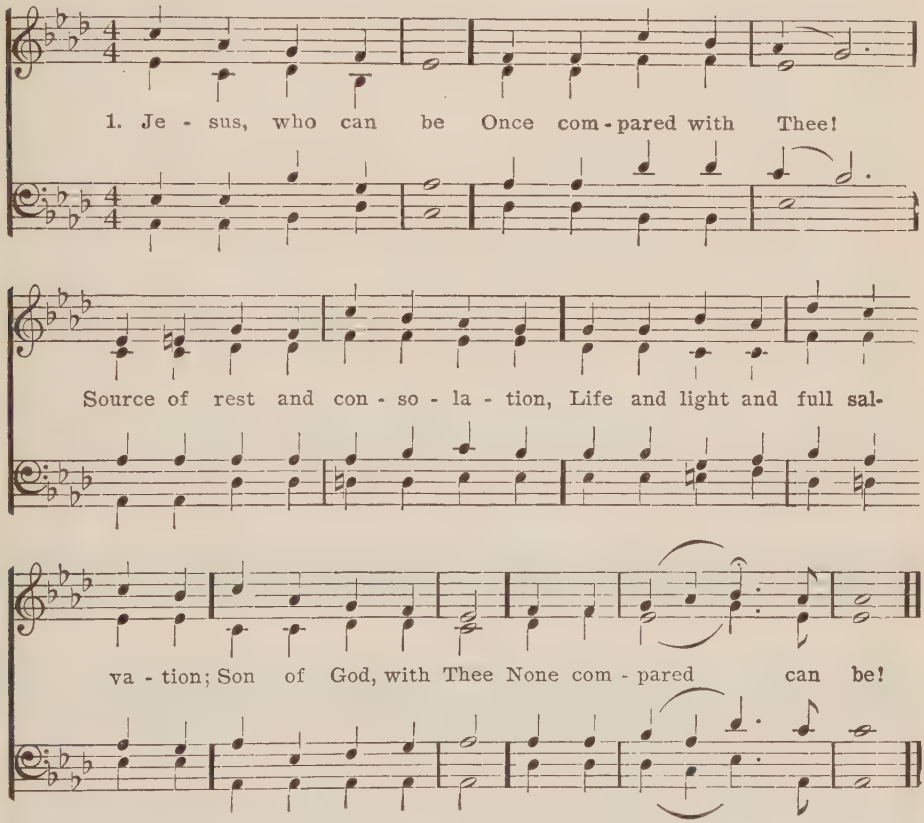
By per. H. B. Turner.

2 O Heart, in anguish broken,
For me, from love divine,
By point of spear pierced sorely,
Thro' this great guilt of mine.

3 O Heart, so gently streaming
With water and with blood,
How from Thy Cross, uplifted,
Grace rushes like a flood!

317 LEWISHAM.

5, 5, 8, 8, 5, 5.

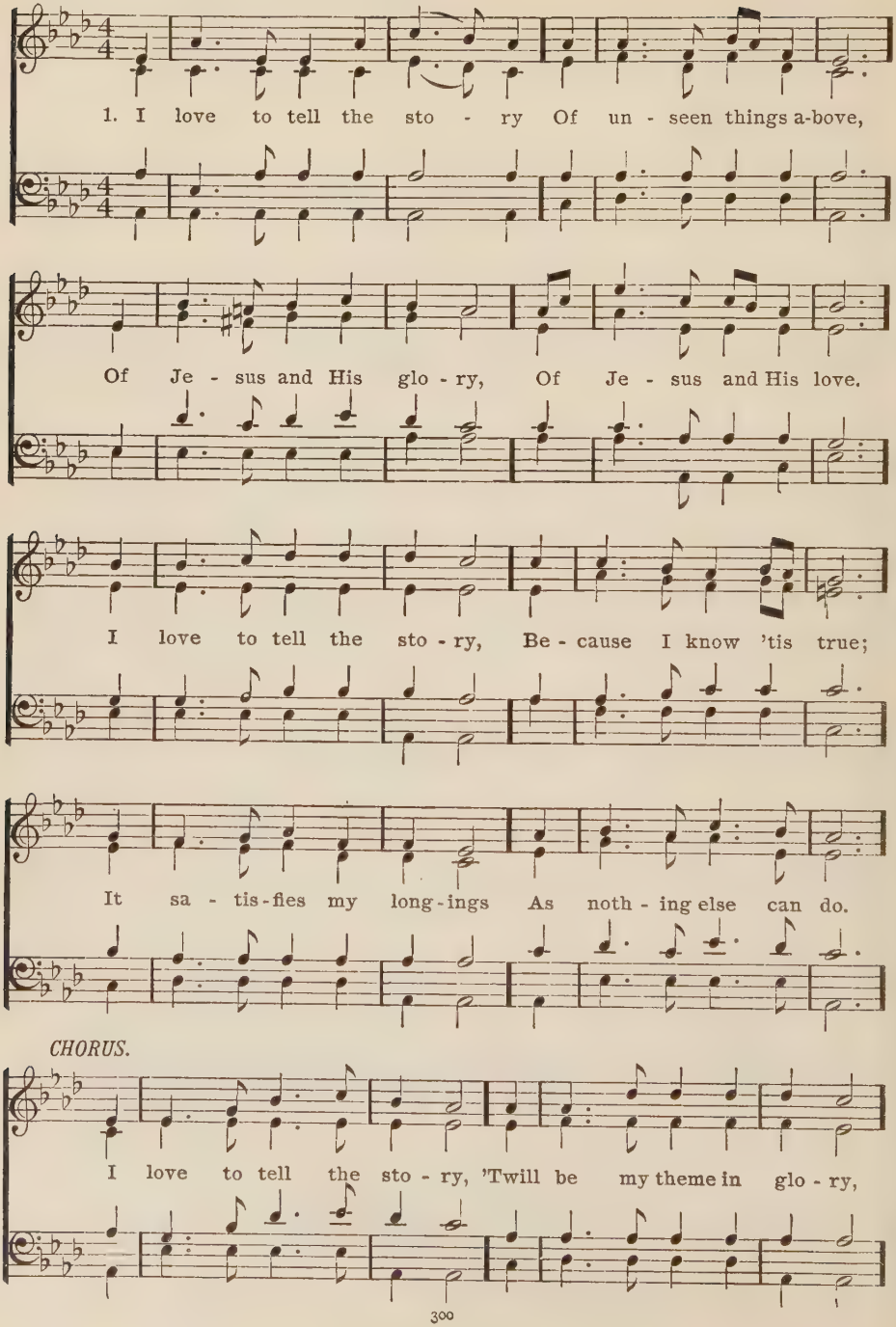

1. Je - sus, who can be Once com - pared with Thee!
Source of rest and con - so - la - tion, Life and light and full sal-
va - tion; Son of God, with Thee None com - pared can be!

2 Thou hast died for me,
From all misery
And distress me to deliver,
And from death to save for ever:
I am by Thy blood
Reconciled to God.

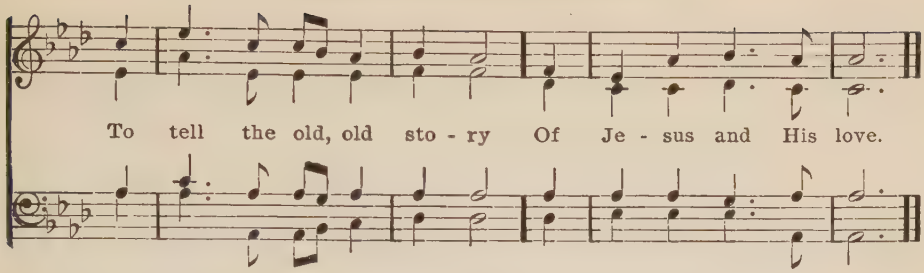
3 Grant me steadiness,
Lord, to run my race,
Following Thee with love most tender,
So that Satan may not hinder
Me by craft or force;
Further Thou my course.

4 When I hence depart,
Strengthen Thou my heart;
Where Thou art, O Lord, convey me;
In Thy righteousness array me,
That at Thy right hand
Joyful I may stand.

318 TELL THE STORY.

7s, 6s, 8l.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove,
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
It sa - tis-fies my long-ings As noth - ing else can do.
CHORUS.
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry,

Faith in the Redeemer.

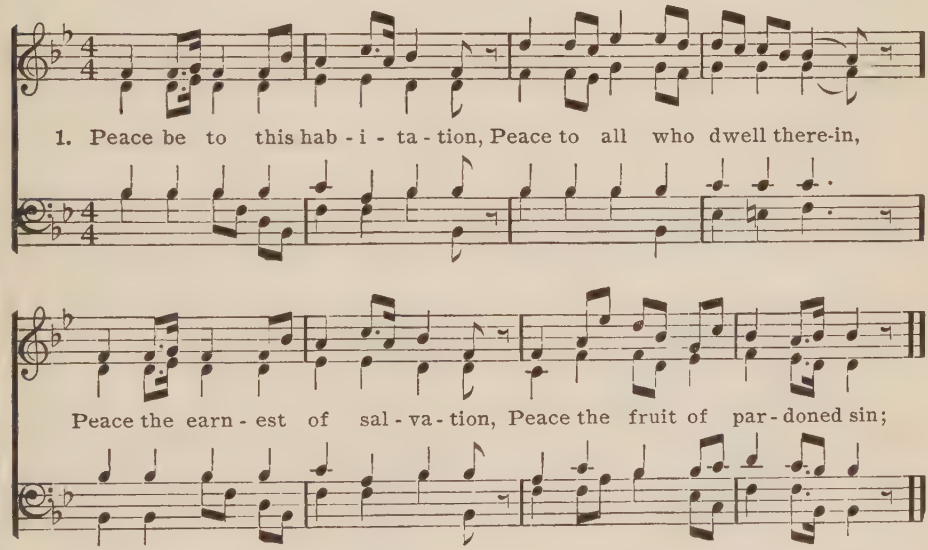


2 I love to tell the story:
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story:
For some have never heard
The message of salvation,
From God's own holy word.—Cho.

3 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the New, New Song,
'Twill be the Old, Old Story
That I have loved so long.—Cho.

319 PEACE.

8, 7.


1. Peace be to this hab - i - ta - tion, Peace to all who dwell there-in,
Peace the earn - est of sal - va - tion, Peace the fruit of par - doned sin;

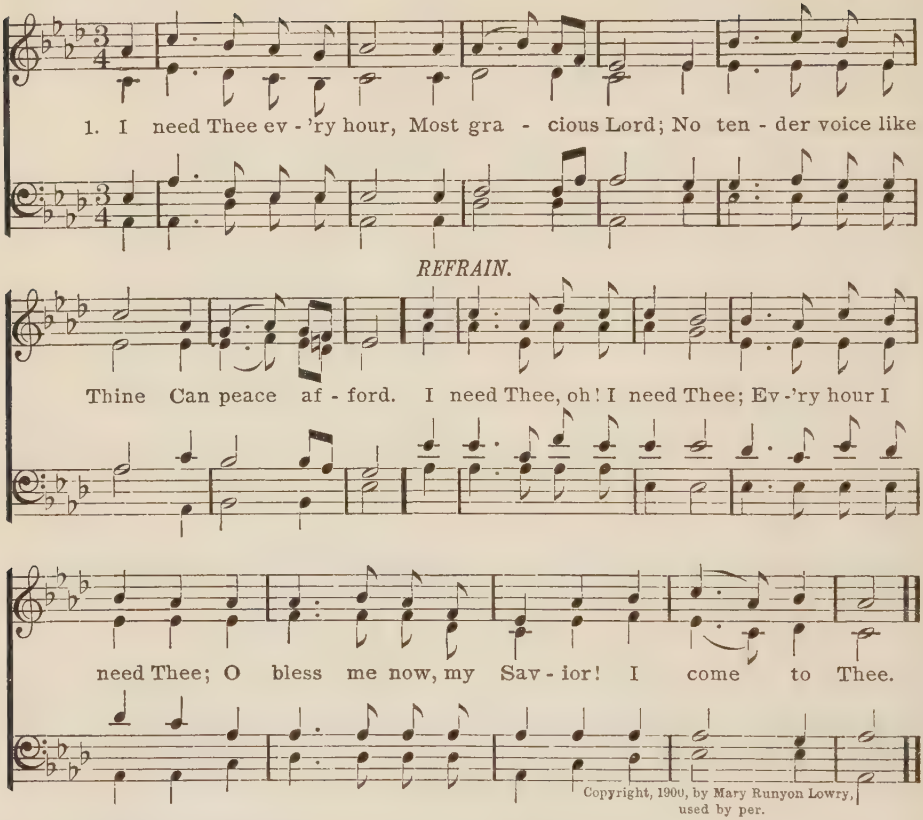
2 Peace that speaks the heav'nly Giver,
Peace to worldly minds unknown,
Peace divine, that lasts for ever,
Peace that comes from God alone.

3 Jesus, Prince of peace, be near us,
Fix in all our hearts Thy home:
With Thy gracious presence cheer us,
Let Thy sacred kingdom come;

4 Raise to heaven our expectation,
Give our favored souls to prove
Glorious and complete salvation
In the realms of bliss above.

320 NEED.

6, 4.


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
REFRAIN.
Thine Can peace af - ford. I need Thee, oh! I need Thee; Ev - 'ry hour I
need Thee; O bless me now, my Sav - ior! I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1900, by Mary Runyon Lowry, used by per.

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.—Ref.

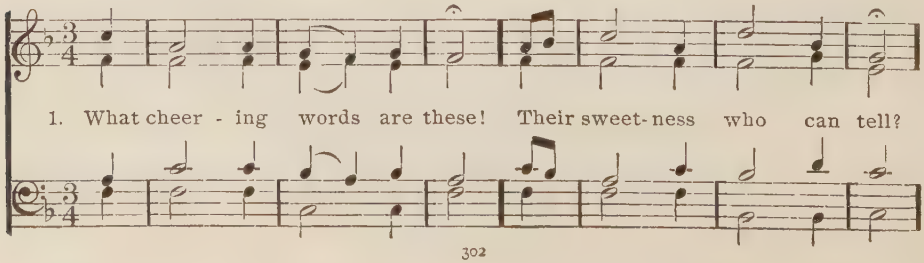
3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.—Ref.

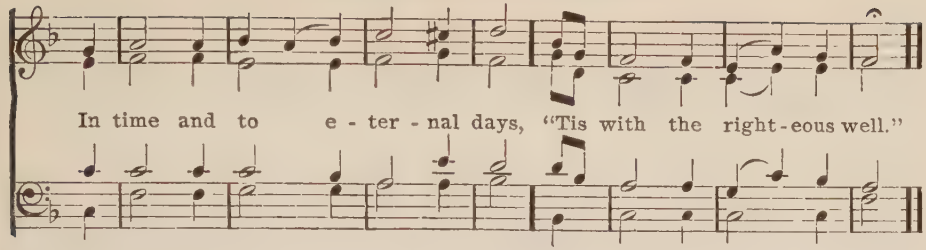
4 I need Thee every hour;
Teach me Thy will;
And Thy rich promises
In me fulfill.—Ref.

5 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
Oh, make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.—Ref.

321 HOLBORN.

S. M.





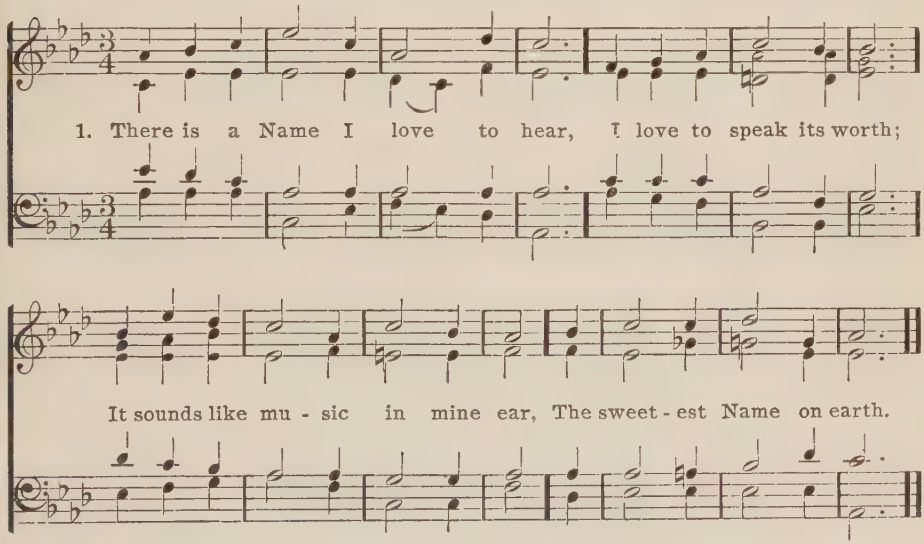
2 In every state secure,
Kept by Jehovah's eye,
'Tis well with them while life endure,
And well when called to die.

3 'Tis well when joys arise;
'Tis well when sorrows flow;
'Tis well when darkness veils the skies
And strong temptations blow.

4 'Tis well when on the mount
They feast on dying Love:
And 'tis as well in God's account,
When they the furnace prove.

5 'Tis well when Jesus calls,
"From earth and sin arise,
Join with the hosts of ransomed souls,
Made to salvation wise."

322 BEATITUDO. C. M.



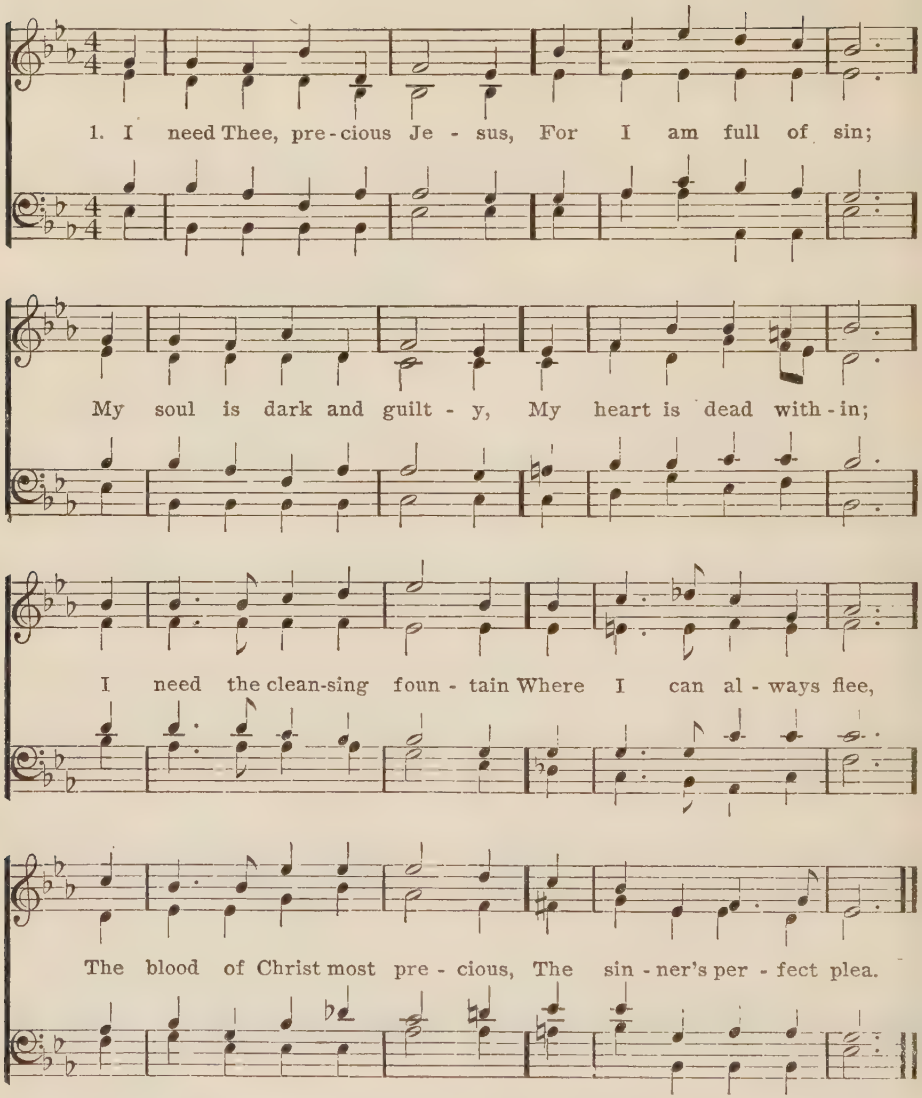
2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood,
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me of a Father's smile
Beaming upon His child;
It cheers me through this little while,
Through desert, waste, and wild.

4 Jesus, the Name I love so well,
The Name I love to hear;
No saint on earth its worth can tell,
No heart conceive how dear.

323 St. George's Bolton.

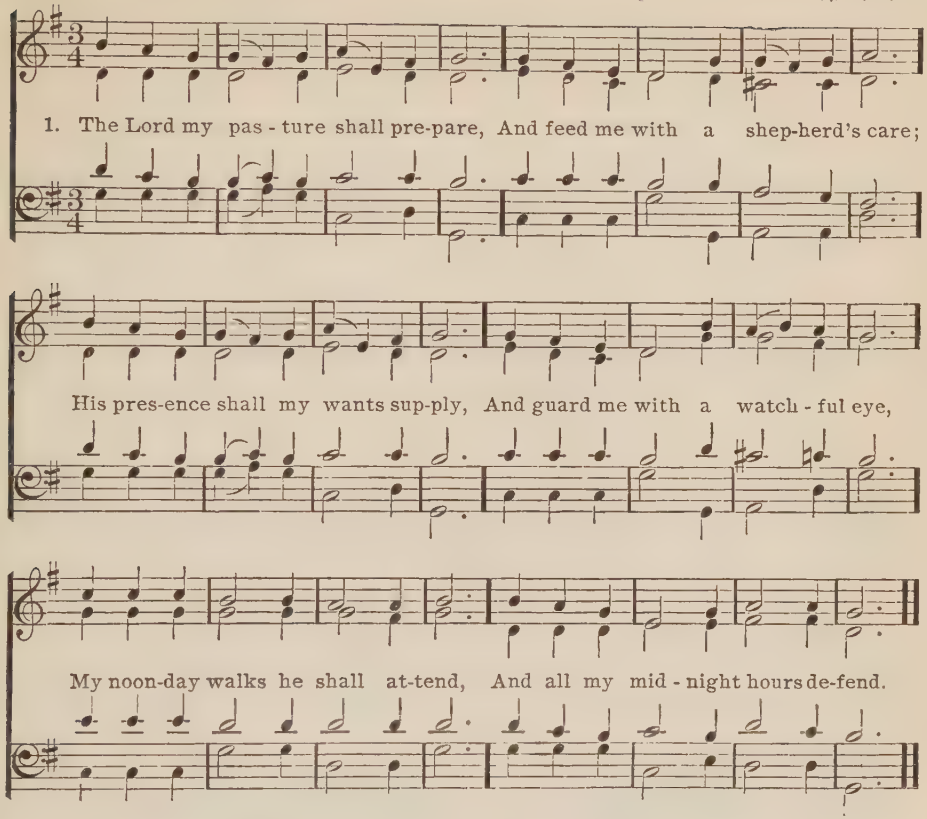
7s, 6s, 8l.


1. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with-in;
I need the clean-sing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,
The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.

2 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
For I am very poor;
A stranger and a pilgrim,
I have no earthly store;
I need the love of Jesus
To cheer me on my way,
To guide my doubting footsteps,
To be my strength and stay.

3 I need Thee, precious Jesus,
And hope to see Thee soon,
Encircled with the rainbow,
And seated on Thy throne:
There, with Thy blood-bought children
My joy shall ever be,
To sing Thy praises, Jesus,
To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

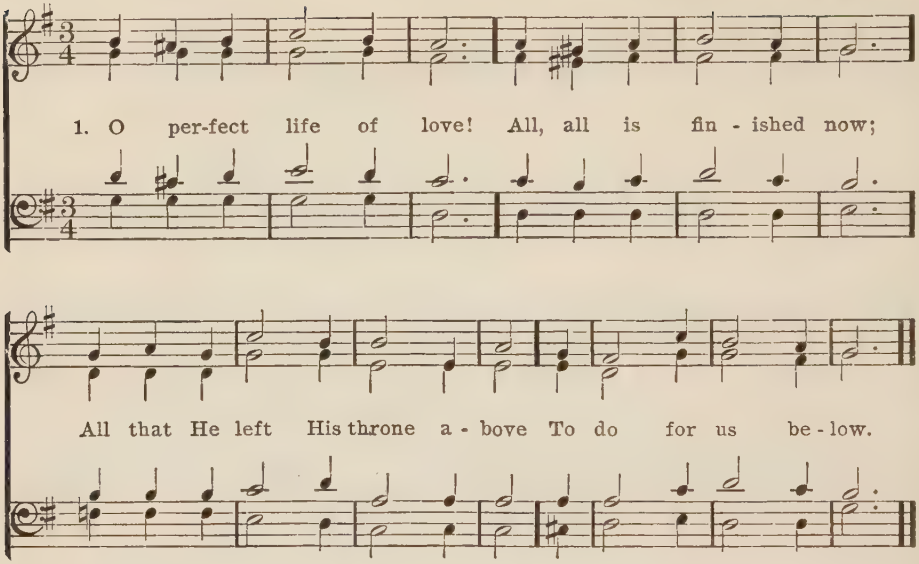
324 ST. CATHERINE.

L. M. 61.

1. The Lord my pas - ture shall pre-pare, And feed me with a shep-herd's care;
His pres-ence shall my wants sup-ply, And guard me with a watch - ful eye,
My noon-day walks he shall at-tend, And all my mid - night hours de-fend.

2 While on the sultry glebe I faint,
Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
To fertile vales and dewy meads
My every wandering steps He leads,
Where peaceful rivers soft and slow,
Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in a bare and rugged way,
Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
Thy bounty shall my pains beguile,
The barren wilderness shall smile,
With sudden green and herbage crowned,
And streams shall murmur all around.

4 Though in the paths of death I tread,
With gloomy horrors overspread,
My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
For Thou, O Lord, art with me still;
Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
And guide me through the dreadful shade.

325 WOOLWICH. S. M.

2 No work is left undone
Of all the Father willed;
His toil, His sorrows, one by one,
The Scriptures have fulfilled.

3 No pain that we can share
But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care
Have pierced that tender heart.

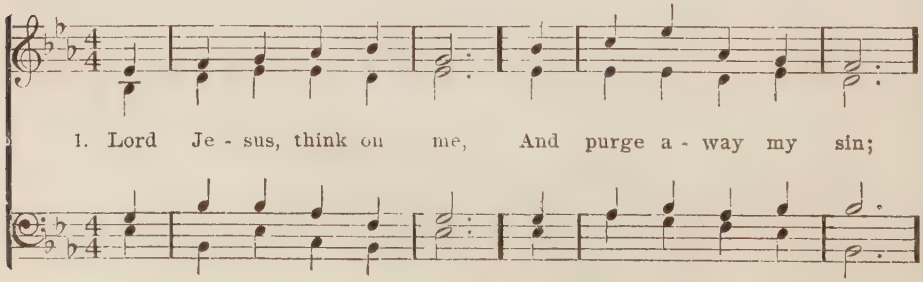
4 And on His thorn-crowned head,
And on His sinless soul,
Our sins in all their guilt were laid,
That He might make us whole.

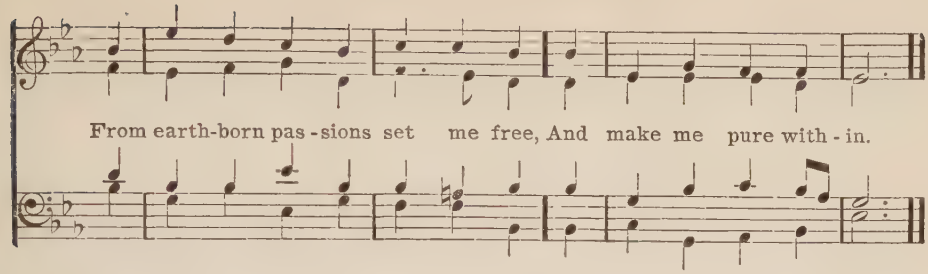
5 In perfect love He dies—
For me He dies, for me:
O all-atoning Sacrifice!
I cling by faith to Thee!

6 In every time of need,
Before the judgment throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God! I'll plead—
Thy merits, not my own.

7 Yet work, O Lord! in me
As Thou for me hast wrought:
And let my love the answer be
To grace Thy love has brought.

326 FRANCONIA. S. M.



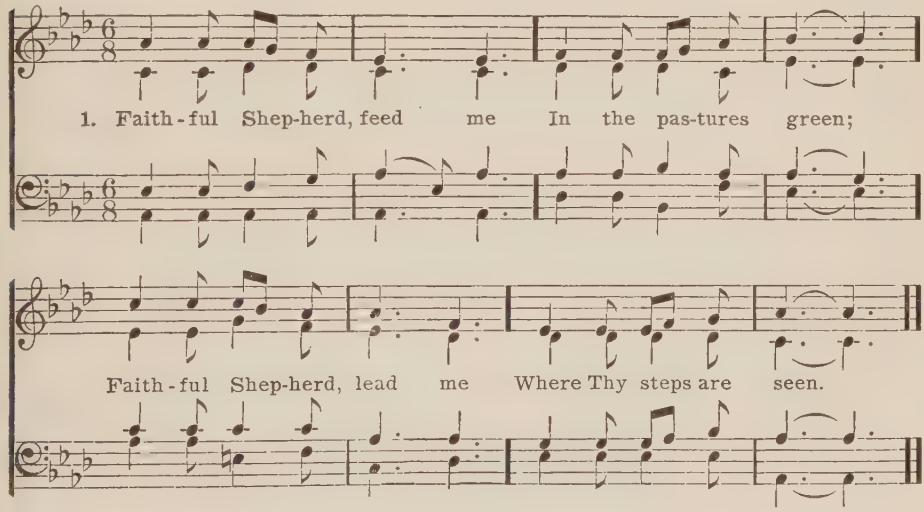


2 Lord Jesus, think on me
With many a care oppressed,
Let me Thy loving servant be,
And taste Thy promised rest.

3 Lord Jesus, think on me
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point Thou the heavenly way.

4 Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is passed,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share Thy joy at last.

327 WARFARE.

6, 5.

2 Hold me fast, and guide me
In the narrow way;
So with Thee beside me,
I shall never stray.

3 Daily bring me nearer
To the heavenly shore;
May my faith grow clearer,
May I love Thee more.

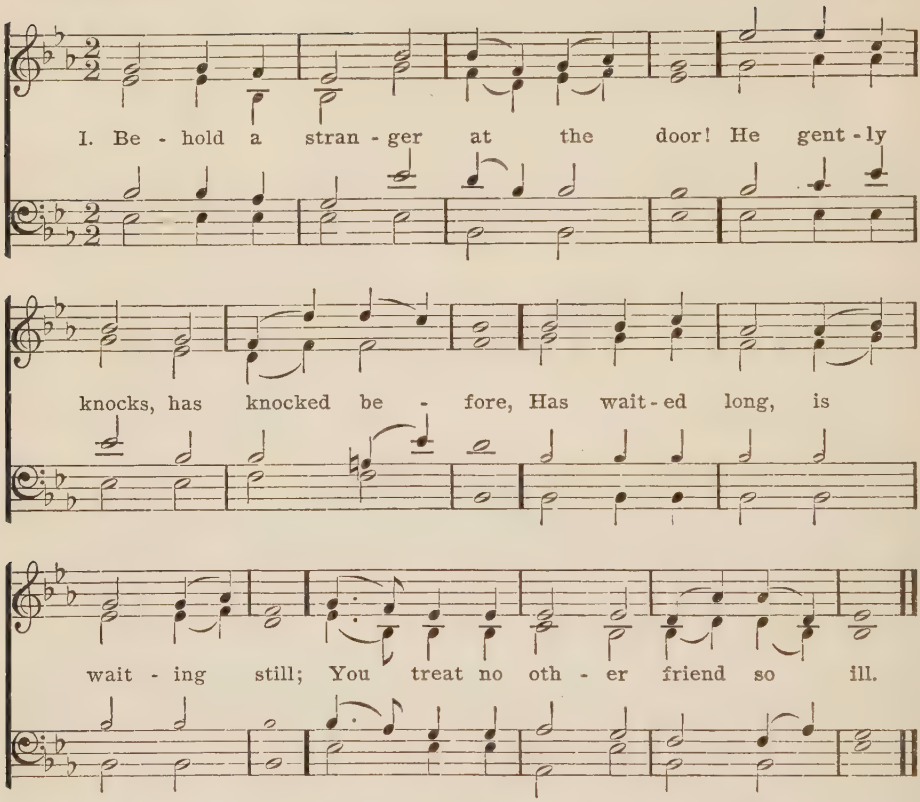
4 Hallow every pleasure,
Every gift and pain;
Be Thyself my Treasure,
Though none else I gain.

5 Give me joy or sadness,
This be all my care,
That eternal gladness
I with Thee may share.

6 Day by day prepare me
As Thou seest best,
Then let angels bear me
To Thy promised rest.

328 BERA.

L. M.


1. Be - hold a stran - ger at the door! He gent - ly
knocks, has knocked be - fore, Has wait - ed long, is
wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.

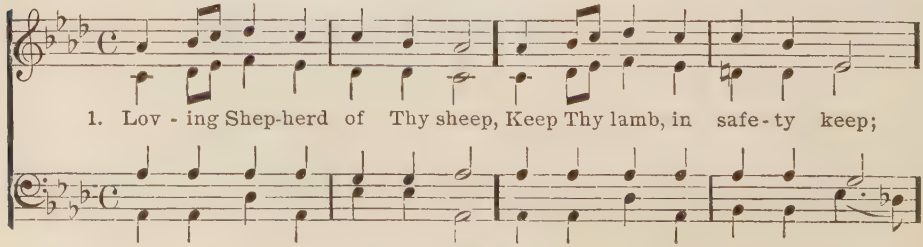
2 But will He prove a friend indeed?
He will, the very friend you need;—
The Man of Nazareth, 'tis He,
With garments dyed on Calvary.

3 O lovely attitude! He stands
With melting heart and laden hands;
O matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

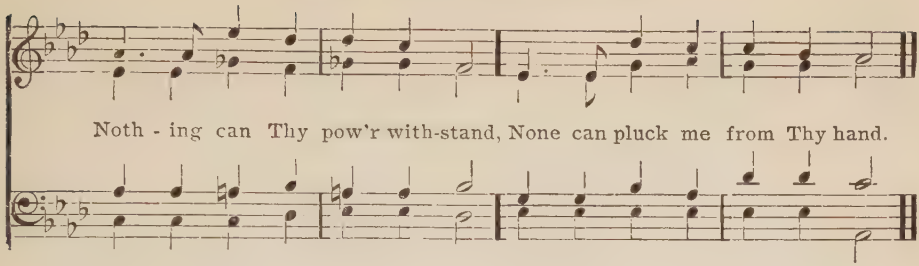
4 Admit Him, lest His anger burn,
And He, departing, ne'er return:
Admit Him, or the hour's at hand,
When, at His door, denied you'll stand.

329 WOODWARD.

7s.



Faith in the Redeemer.



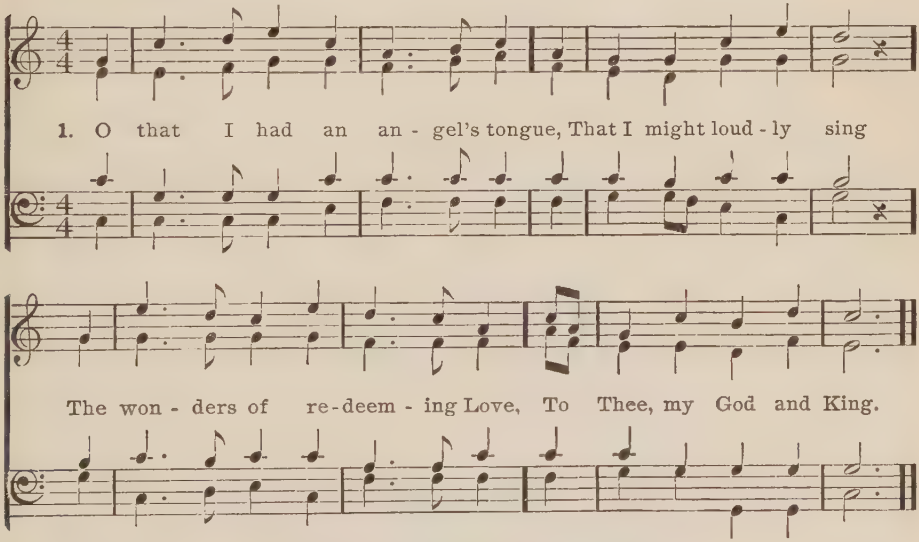
2 Loving Savior, Thou didst give
Thine own life that we might live,
And the Hands outstretched to bless
Bear the cruel nails' impress.

3 I would praise Thee every day,
Gladly all Thy Will obey,
Like Thy blessed ones above,
Happy in Thy precious love.

4 Loving Shepherd, ever near,
Teach Thy lamb Thy voice to hear,
Suffer not my steps to stray
From the straight and narrow way.

5 Where Thou leadest I would go,
Walking in Thy steps below,
Till before my Father's throne,
I shall know as I am known.

330 BROWN.

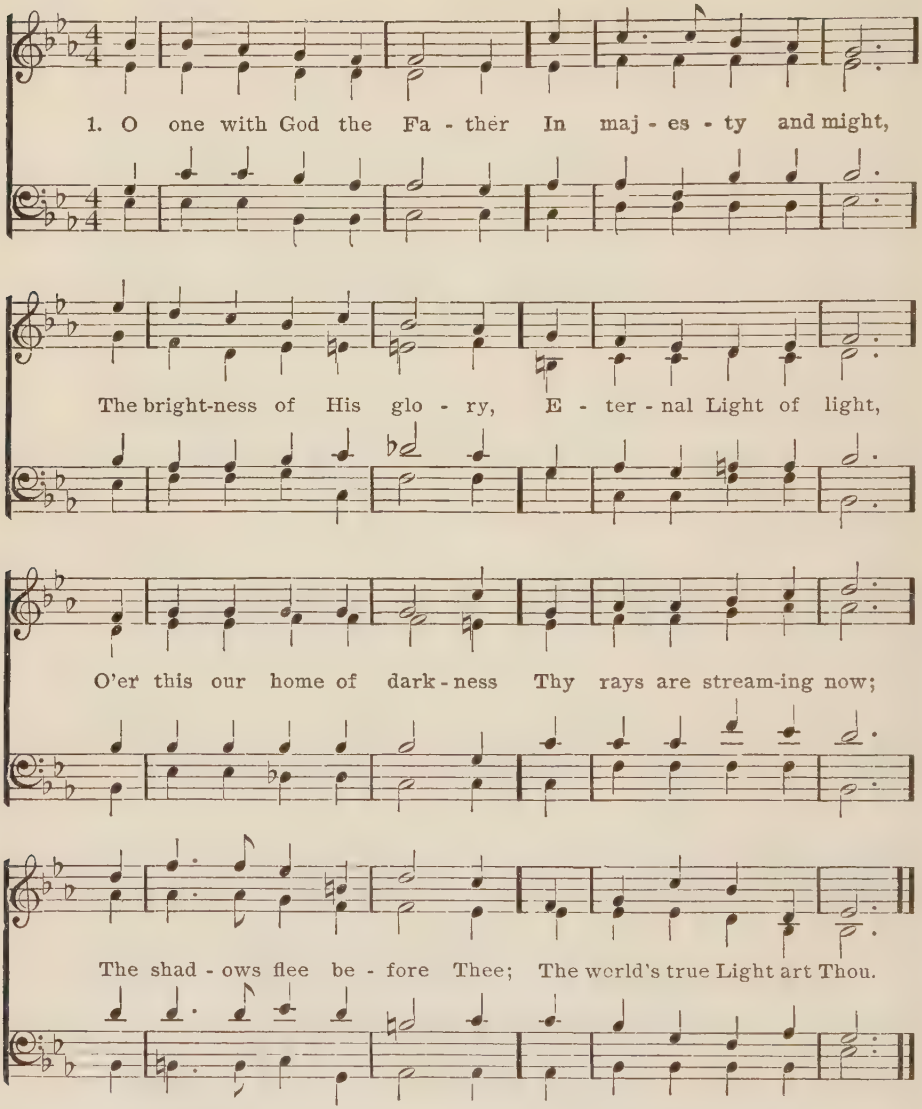
C. M.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord
Their thankful voices raise:
Can we be dumb while angels sing
Our great Redeemer's praise?

3 O sing aloud in boundless grace
Which thus hath set us free;
Extol with songs, my saved soul,
Thy Savior's Love to thee.

4 Give endless thanks to God, and say,
What Love was this in Thee,
That Thou hast not withheld Thy Son,
Thine only Son, from me!

331 FRANKSCOT.

7s, 6s, 8l.

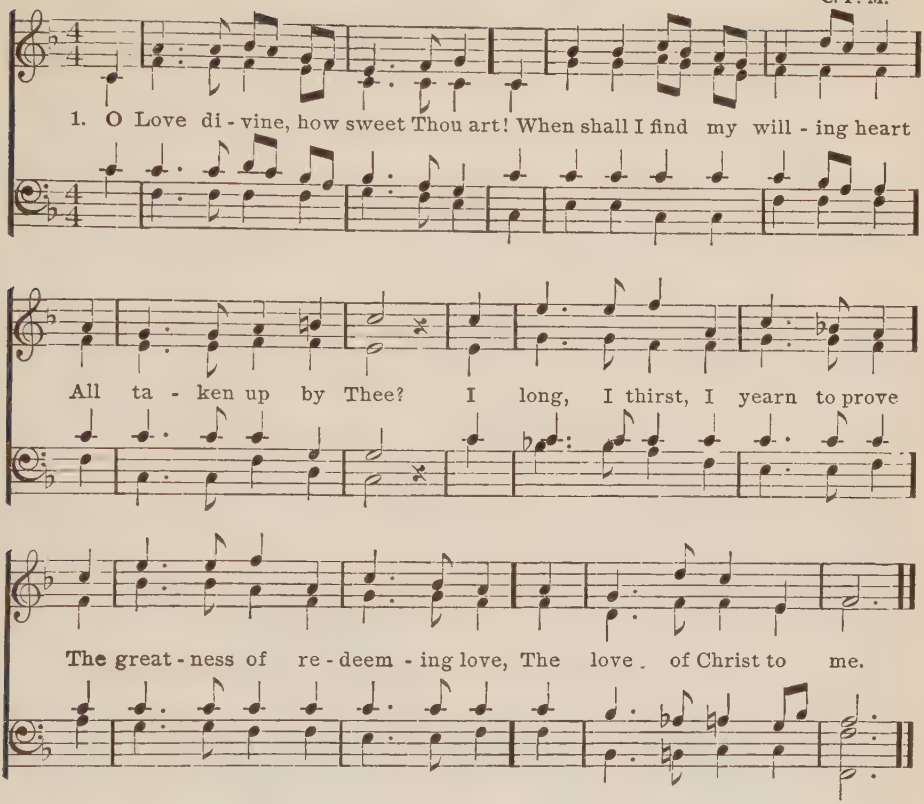

1. O one with God the Fa - ther In maj - es - ty and might,
The bright-ness of His glo - ry, E - ter - nal Light of light,
O'er this our home of dark - ness Thy rays are stream-ing now;
The shad - ows flee be - fore Thee; The world's true Light art Thou.

2 Yet, Lord, we see but darkly:
O heavenly Light, arise,
Dispel these mists that shroud us,
And hide Thee from our eyes.
We long to track the footprints
That Thou Thyself hast trod;
We long to see the pathway
That leads to Thee our God.

3 O Jesus, shine around us
With radiance of Thy grace;
O Jesus, turn upon us
The brightness of Thy face.
We need no star to guide us,
As on our way we press,
If Thou Thy light vouchsafest,
O Sun of Righteousness.

332 OHIO.

C. P. M.

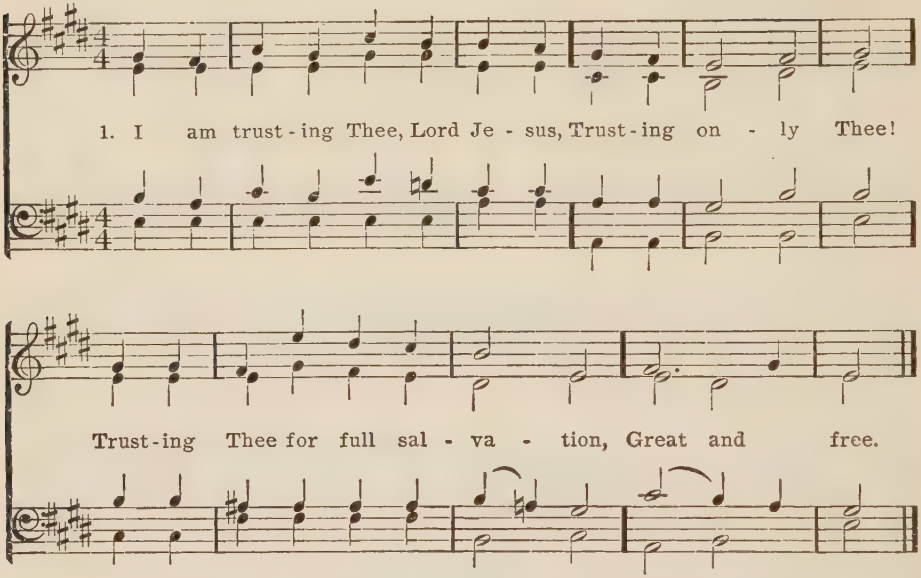

1. O Love di - vine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart
All ta - ken up by Thee? I long, I thirst, I yearn to prove
The great - ness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.

2 Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They can not reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

3 God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were **shed** abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This blissful portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

4 O that I could forever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

333 ST. HELEN'S.

8, 5. 8, 3.

2 I am trusting Thee for pardon,
At Thy feet I bow;
For Thy grace and tender mercy,
Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing
In the crimson flood;
Trusting Thee to make me holy
By Thy blood.

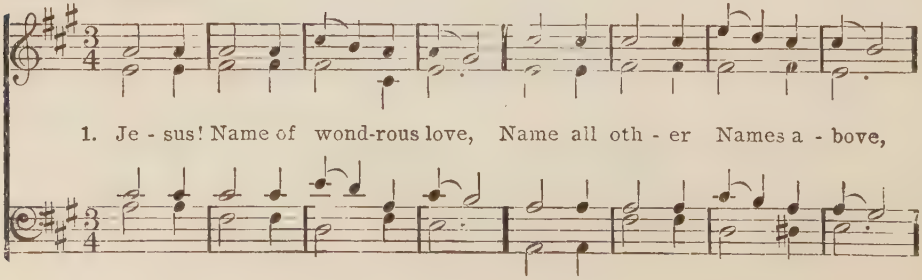
4 I am trusting Thee to guide me;
Thou alone shalt lead,
Every day and hour supplying
All my need.

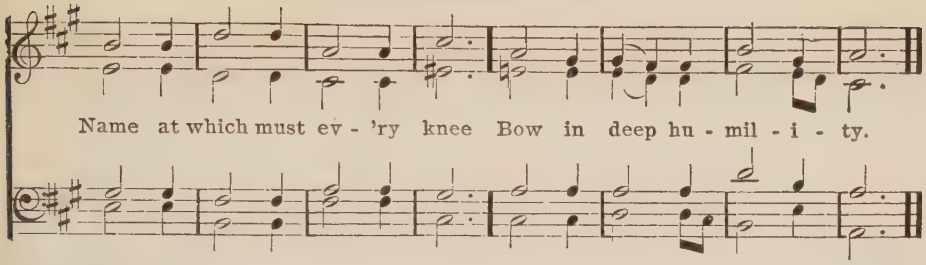
5 I am trusting Thee for power,
Thine can never fail;
Words which Thou Thyself shalt give [me
Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus;
Never let me fall;
I am trusting Thee for ever,
And for all.

334 BOWRING.

7s.





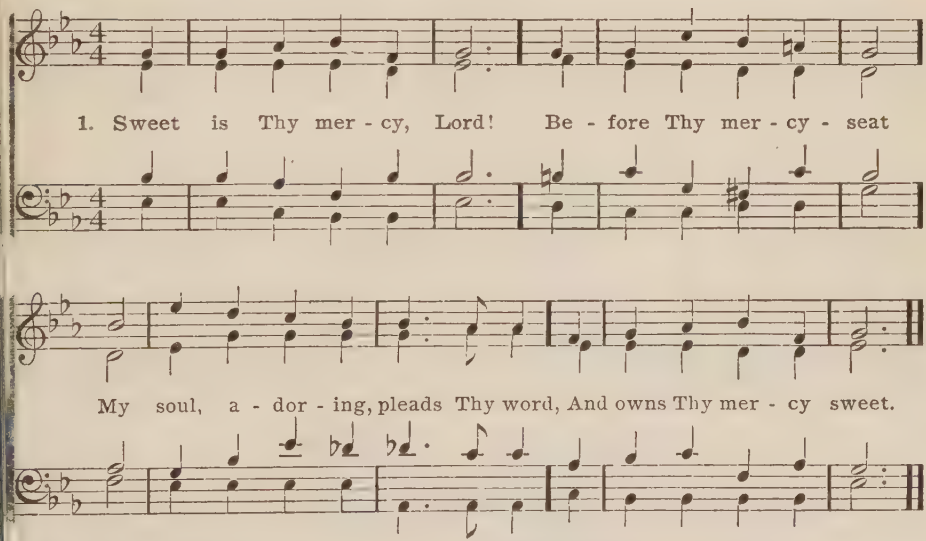
2 Jesus! Name of priceless worth
To the fallen sons of earth,
For the promise that it gave—
"Jesus shall His people save."

3 Jesus! Name of mercy mild,
Given to the holy Child,
When the cup of human woe
First He tasted here below.

4 Jesus! Only Name that's given
Under all the mighty heaven,
Whereby man to sin enslaved,
Bursts his fetters, and is saved.

5 Jesus! Name of wondrous love!
Human Name of Him above!
Pleading only this we flee,
Helpless, O our God, to Thee.

335 MONSELL. S. M.



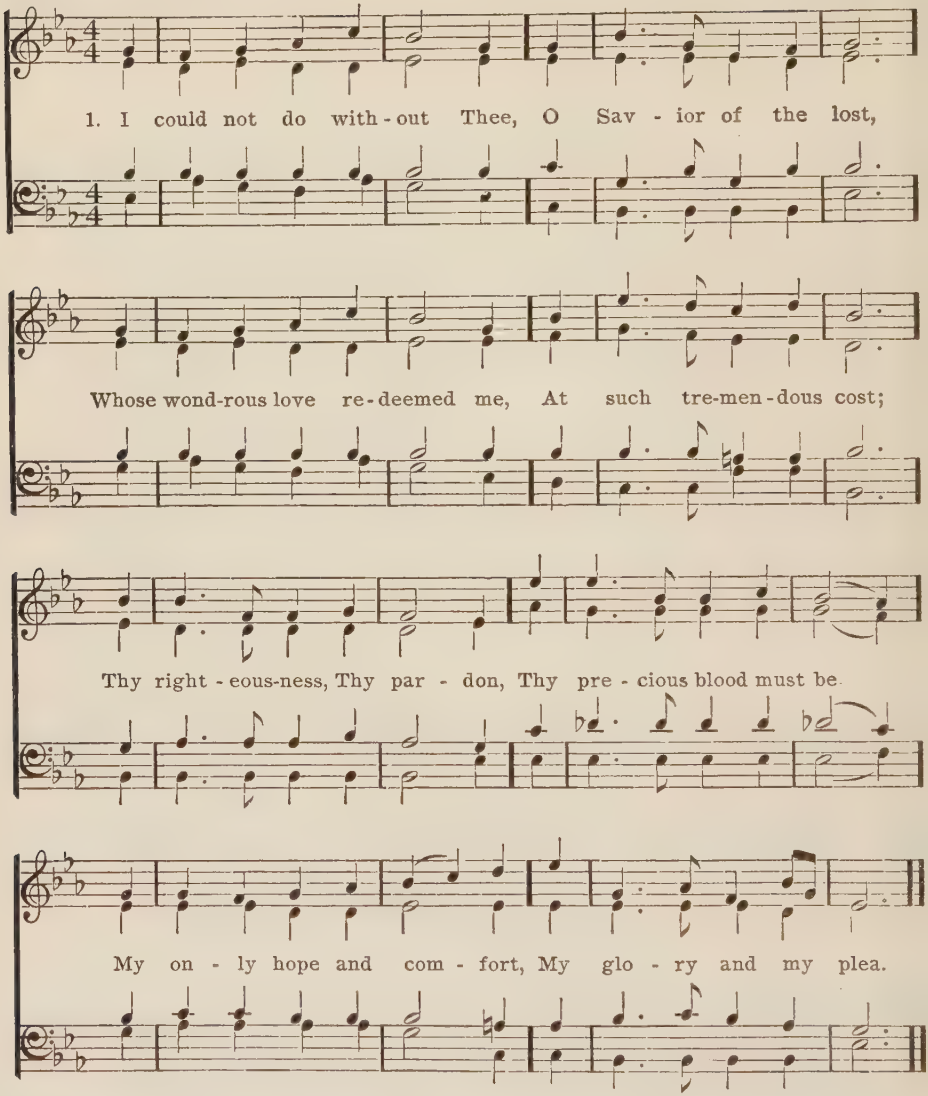
2 My need, and Thy desires,
Are all in Christ complete;
Thou hast the justice truth requires,
And I Thy mercy sweet.

3 Where'er Thy name is blest,
Where'er Thy people meet,
There I delight in Thee to rest,
And find Thy mercy sweet.

4 Light Thou my weary way,
Lead Thou my weary feet,
That while I stay on earth I may
Still find Thy mercy sweet.

5 Thus shall the heavenly host
Hear all my songs repeat,
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
My joy, Thy mercy sweet.

336 UNION SQUARE.

8s, 6s, 8l.

1. I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav-ior of the lost,
Whose wond-rous love re-deemed me, At such tre-men-dous cost;
Thy right-eous-ness, Thy par-don, Thy pre-cious blood must be
My on-ly hope and com-fort, My glo-ry and my plea.

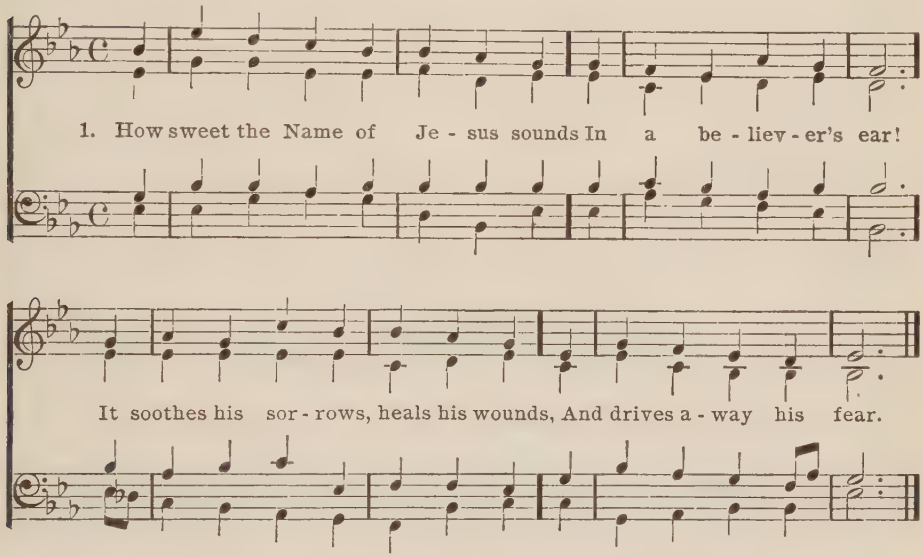
2 I could not do without Thee,
I can not stand alone,
I have no strength or goodness,
No wisdom of my own;
But Thou, beloved Savior,
Art all in all to me,
And weakness will be power
If leaning hard on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,
For, oh, the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song:
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way;
Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
And wilt not let me stray.

4 I could not do without Thee,
O Jesus, Savior dear;
E'en when my eyes are holden,
I know that Thou art near.
How dreary and how lonely
This changeful life would be,
Without the sweet communion,
The secret rest with Thee!

5 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon in solemn loneliness
The river must be passed;
But Thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

337 ST. PETER. C. M.



2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the Rock on which I
My Shield and Hiding-place; [build
My never-failing Treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

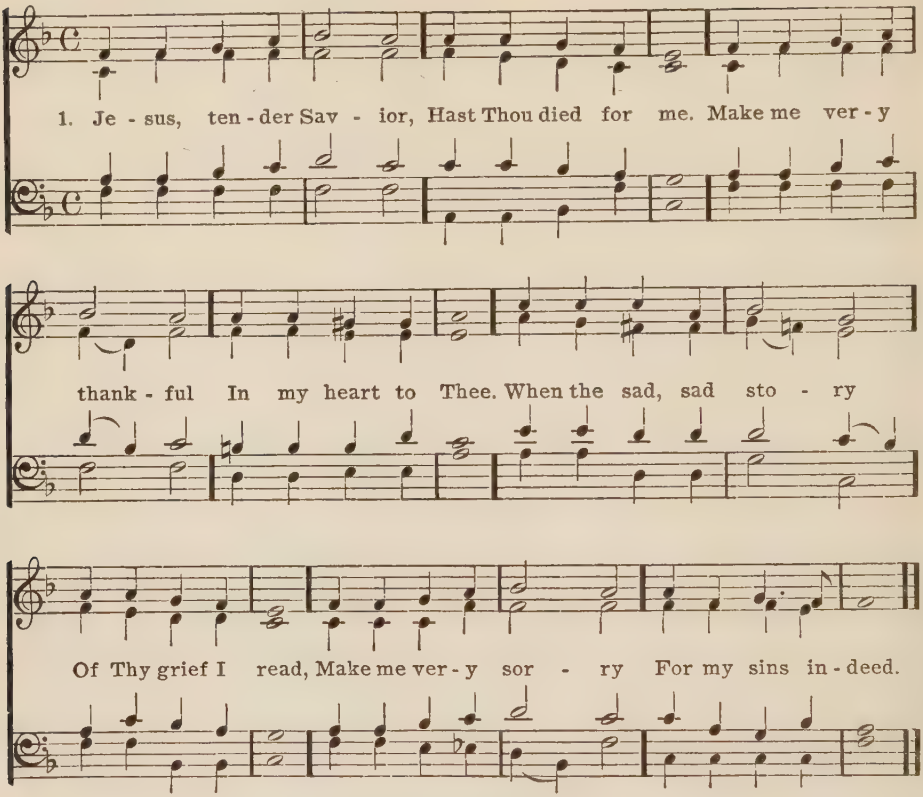
4 By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled:
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But, when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then, I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

338 St. Mary Magdalene.

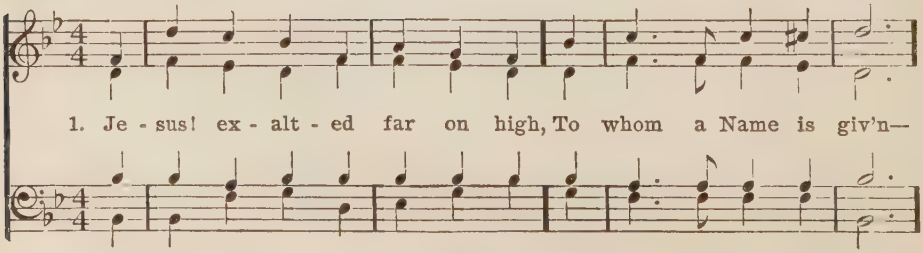
6s, 5s, 8l.


1. Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hast Thou died for me. Make me ver - y
thank - ful In my heart to Thee. When the sad, sad sto - ry
Of Thy grief I read, Make me ver - y sor - ry For my sins in - deed.

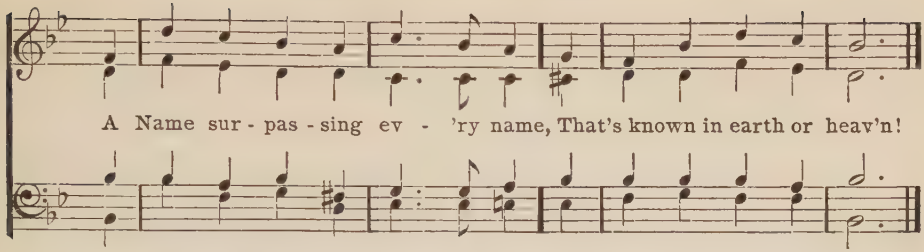
2 Now I know Thou livest,
And dost plead for me;
Make me very thankful
In my prayers to Thee.
Soon I hope in glory
At Thy side to stand;
Make me fit to meet Thee
In that happy land.

339 HOLY CROSS.

C. M.



Faith in the Redeemer.



2 Before whose throne shall every knee
Bow down with one accord;
Before whose throne shall every tongue
Confess that Thou art Lord:

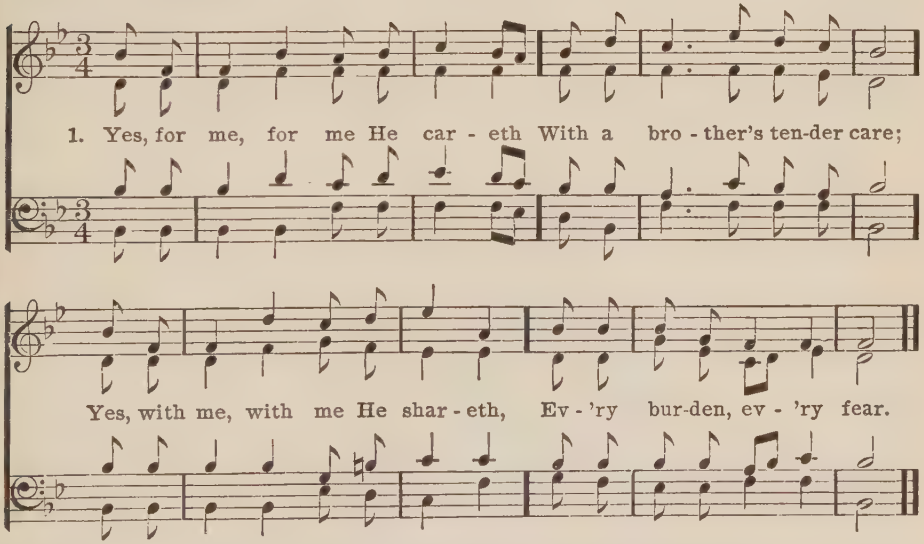
3 Jesus, who in the form of God,
Didst equal honor claim;
Yet, to redeem our guilty souls,
Didst stoop to death and shame!

4 O may that mind in us be formed,
Which shone so bright in Thee;
An humble, meek, and lowly mind,
From pride and envy free!

5 May we to others stoop, and learn
To emulate Thy love;
So shall we bear Thine image here,
And share Thy throne above.

340 STOCKWELL.

8s, 7s.



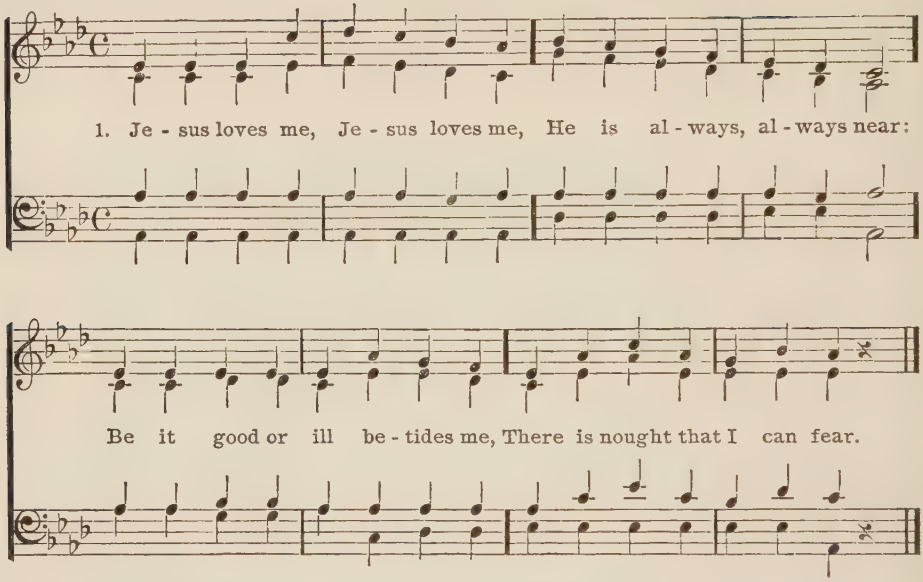
2 Yes, for me He standeth pleading
At the mercy seat above,
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

3 Yes, in me abroad He sheddeth
Joys unearthly, love and light;
And to cover me He spreadeth
His paternal wing of might.

4 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth,
I in him, and He in me;
And my empty soul He filleth
Here and through eternity.

5 Thus I wait for His returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the tranquil song of even.

341 MERTON. 8, 7.



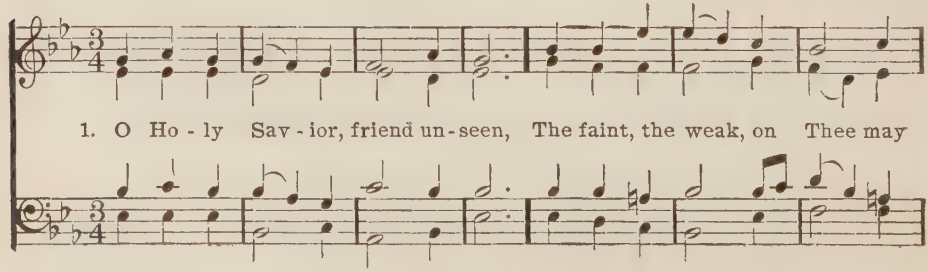
2 Jesus loves me,—well, I know it,
For to save my soul He died;
He for me bore pain and sorrow;
Nailed hands and pierced side.

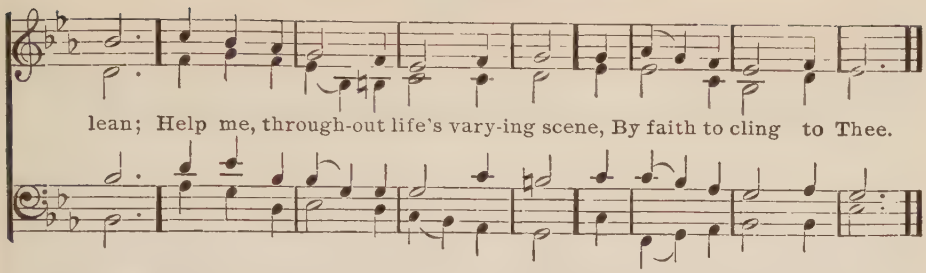
3 Jesus loves me,—night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray;
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

4 Jesus loves me,—and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And he sends His holy angels,
Safe to keep me till I die.

5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above!

342 CLINGING. 8, 8, 8, 6.





2 Blest with communion so divine,
Take what Thou wilt, shall I repine,
When, as the branches to the vine,
My soul may cling to Thee?

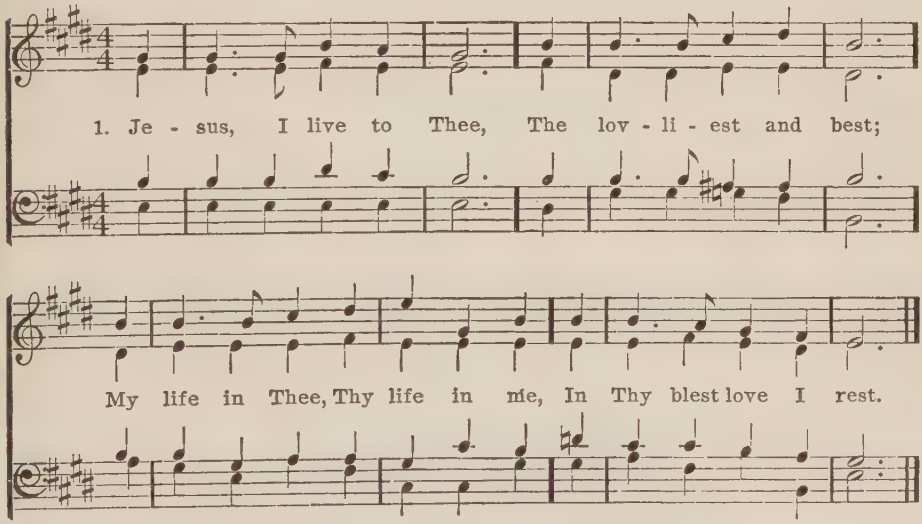
3 What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and joys remove;
With patient, uncomplaining love,
Still would I cling to Thee.

4 Oft when I seem to tread alone
Some barren waste, with thorns o'ergrown,
A voice of love, in gentlest tone,
Whispers, "Still cling to me."

5 Though faith and hope awhile be tried,
I ask not, need not aught beside;
How safe, how calm, how satisfied,
The souls that cling to Thee!

343 ALDERSGATE.

S. M.

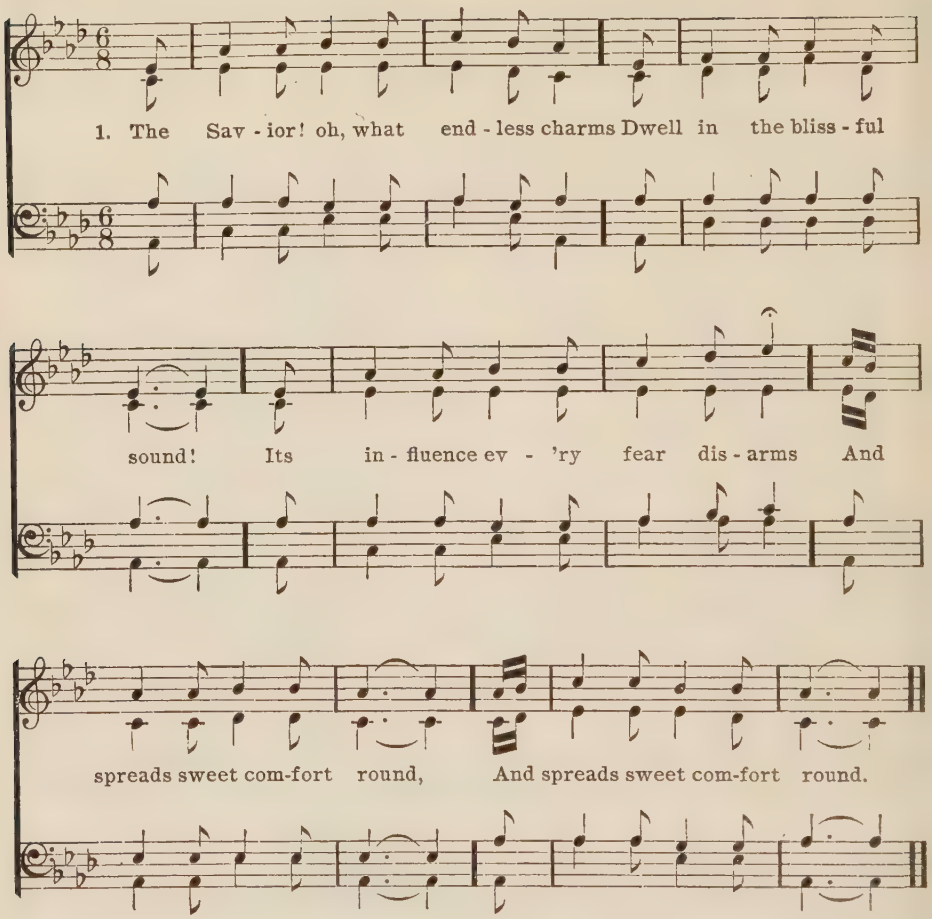


2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

344 ORTONVILLE. C. M.


1. The Sav - ior! oh, what end - less charms Dwell in the bliss - ful
sound! Its in - fluence ev - 'ry fear dis - arms And
spreads sweet com-fort round, And spreads sweet com-fort round.

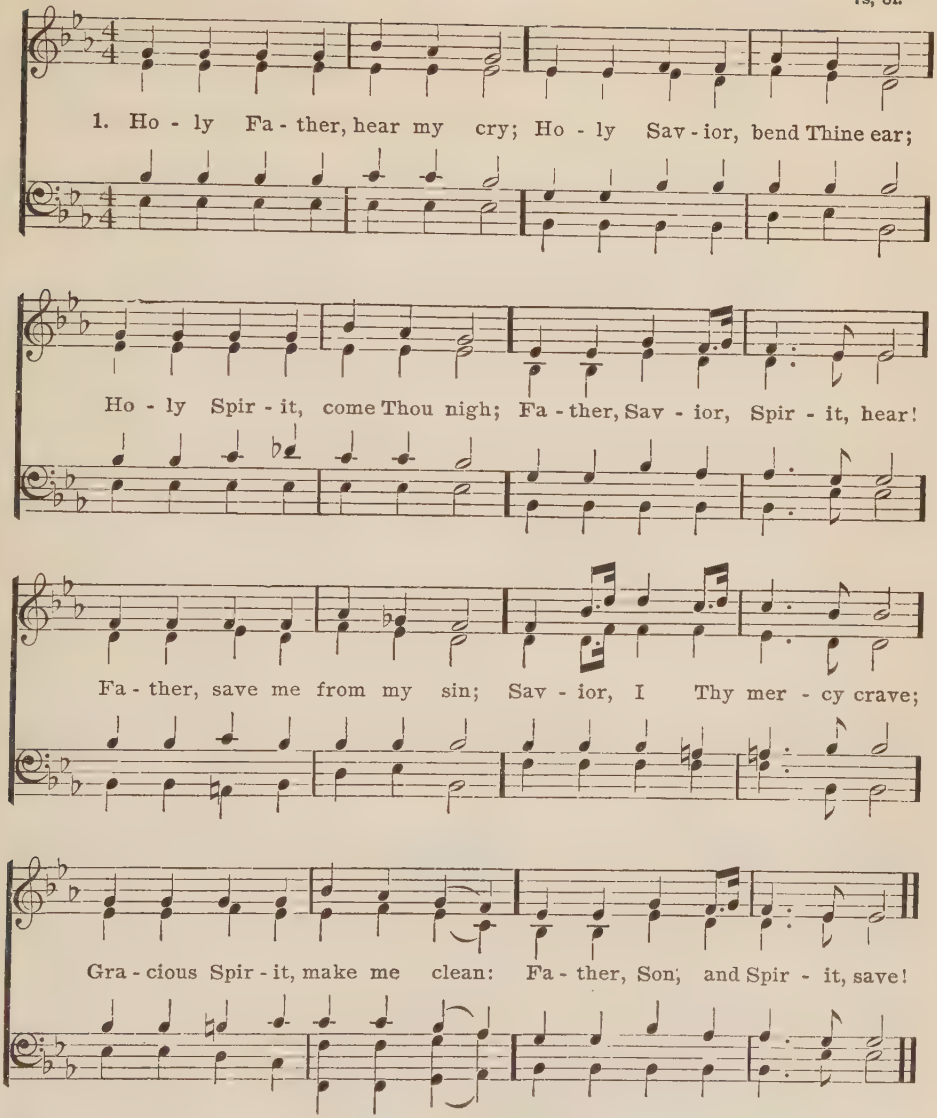
2 The almighty Former of the skies
Stooped to our vile abode;
While angels viewed with wondering eyes
And hailed the incarnate God.

3 Oh, the rich depths of love divine!
Of bliss a boundless store!
Dear Savior, let me call thee mine;
I can not wish for more.

4 On Thee alone my hope relies,
Beneath Thy cross I fall;
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Savior, and my All!

345 DEUX ANGES.

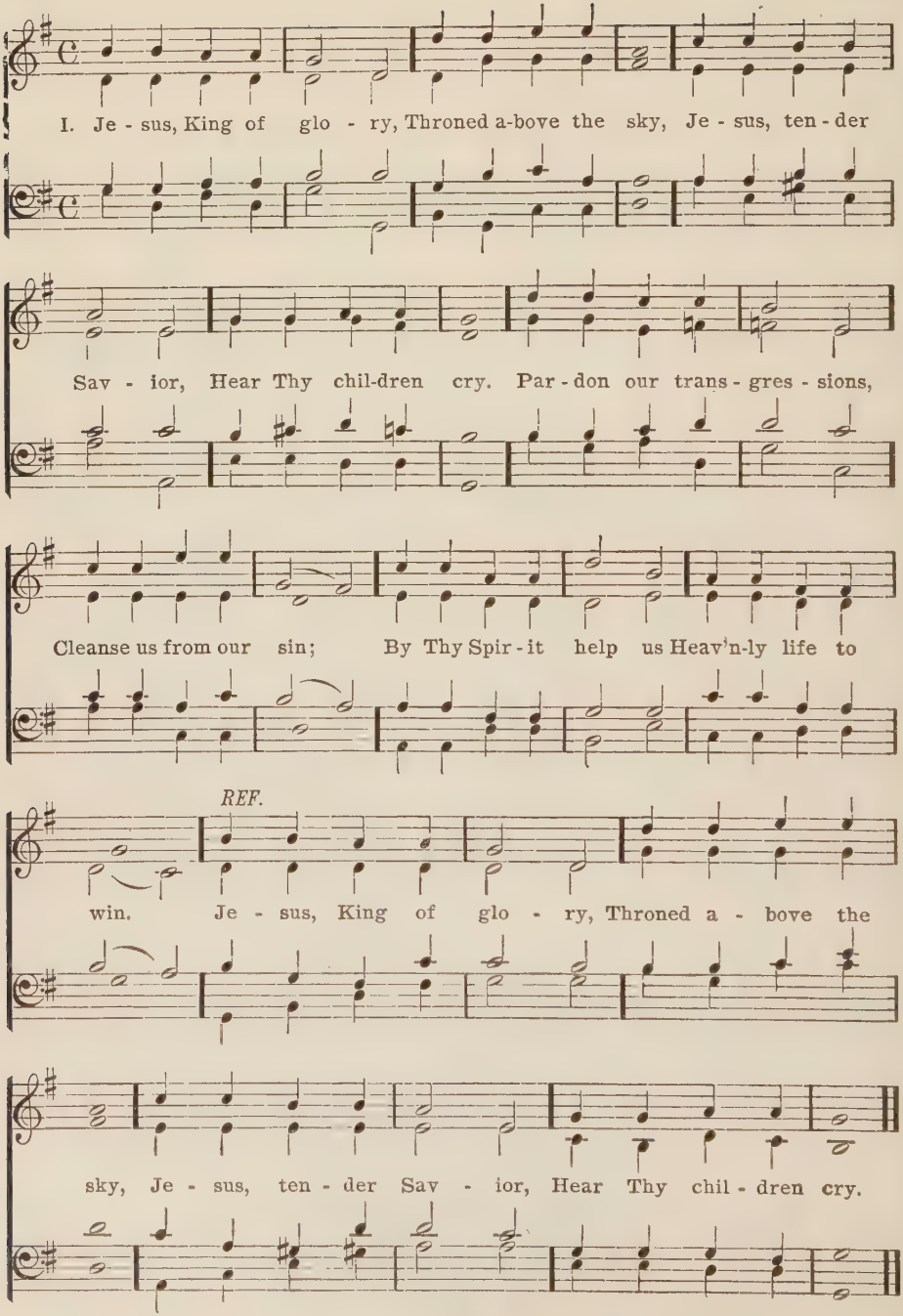
7s, 8l.


1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - ior, bend Thine ear;
Ho - ly Spir - it, come Thou nigh; Fa - ther, Sav - ior, Spir - it, hear!
Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - ior, I Thy mer - cy crave;
Gra - cious Spir - it, make me clean: Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save!

2 Father, let me taste thy love;
Savior, fill my soul with peace;
Spirit, come my heart to move:
Father, Son, and Spirit, bless!
Father, Son, and Spirit—thou
One Jehovah, shed abroad
All thy grace within me now;
Be my Father and my God!

346 ST. ALBAN.

6s, 5s, 8l.


I. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a-bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der
Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil-dren cry. Par - don our trans - gres - sions,
Cleanse us from our sin; By Thy Spir - it help us Heav'n-ly life to
REF.
win. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the
sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - ior, Hear Thy chil - dren cry.

2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee,—
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth:
All the loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.—Ref.

3 For the little children
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face.—Ref.

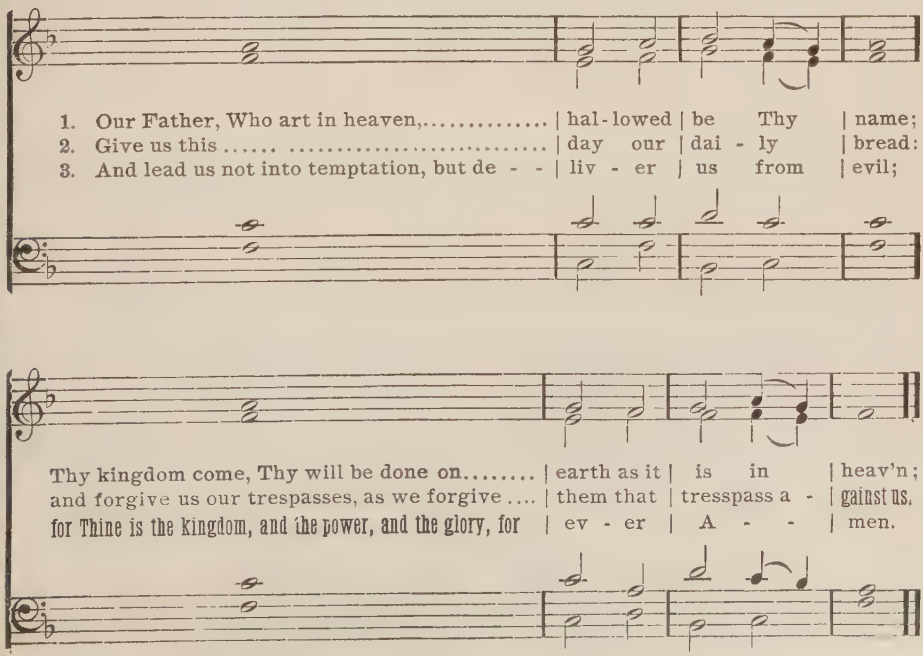
4 For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee.
Heedless of the danger;
On to victory.—Ref.

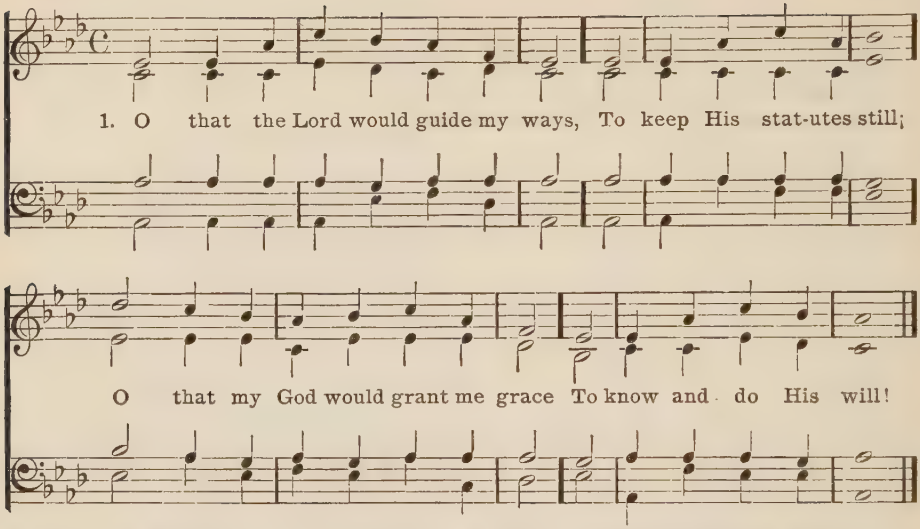
5 Help us ever steadfast
In the faith to be:
In Thy Church's conflicts
Fighting valiantly.
Loving Savior! strengthen
These weak hearts of ours,
Through Thy cross to conquer
Crafty evil powers.—Ref.

6 When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day:
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us, with the faithful
Palms and crowns of life.—Ref.

347 The Lord's Prayer.

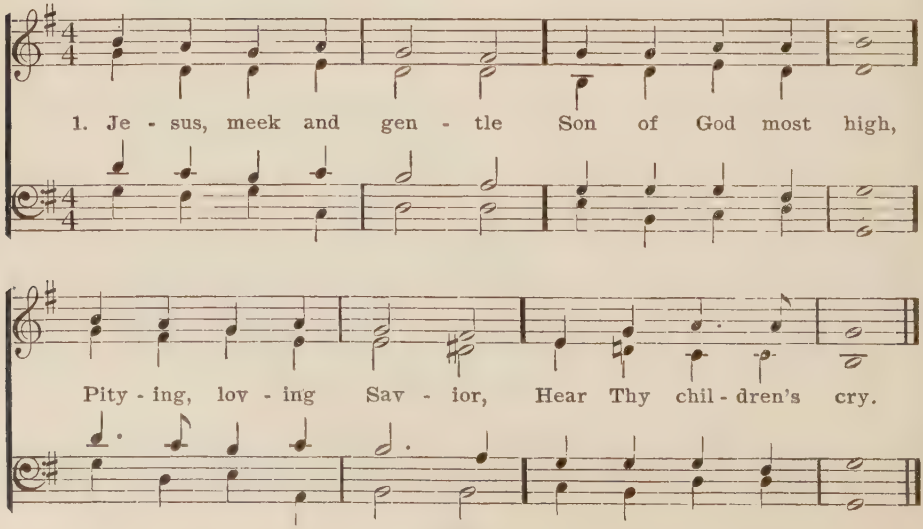
Gregorian Chant.


1. Our Father, Who art in heaven, | hal-lowed | be Thy | name;
2. Give us this | day our | dai - ly | bread:
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - - | liv - er | us from | evil;
Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on | earth as it | is in | heav'n;
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | tresspass a - | gainst us.
for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for | ev - er | A - - | men.

348 EVAN. C. M.

2 Order my footsteps by Thy Word,
And make my heart sincere;
Let sin have no dominion, Lord,
But keep my conscience clear.

3 Assist my soul, too apt to stray,
A stricter watch to keep;
And should I e'er forget Thy way,
Restore Thy wandering sheep.

4 Make me to walk in Thy commands;
'Tis a delightful road:
Nor let my head, or heart, or hands,
Offend against my God.

349 PARET. 6, 5.

2 Pardon our offenses,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

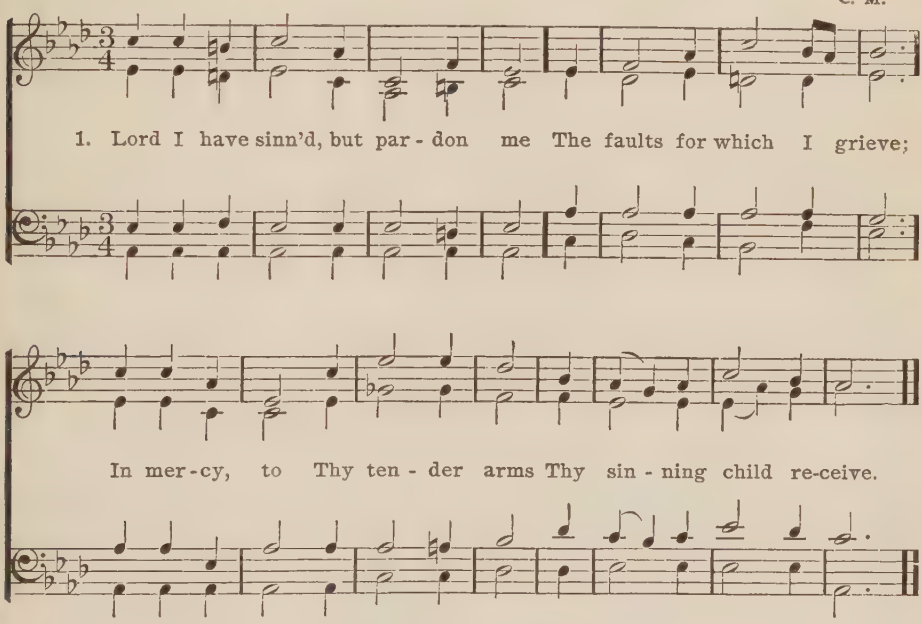
3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesus,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the way,
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Savior,
Hear Thy children's cry.

350 BOSTON.

C. M.



2 Give me true sorrow for my sin,
And all its guilt to see;
Soften my heart, and give me tears
To render back to Thee.

3 It is Thy voice which calls me back,
Thy voice which bids me "Come!"
Thy loving hand which is stretch'd out
To lead the wand'rer home.

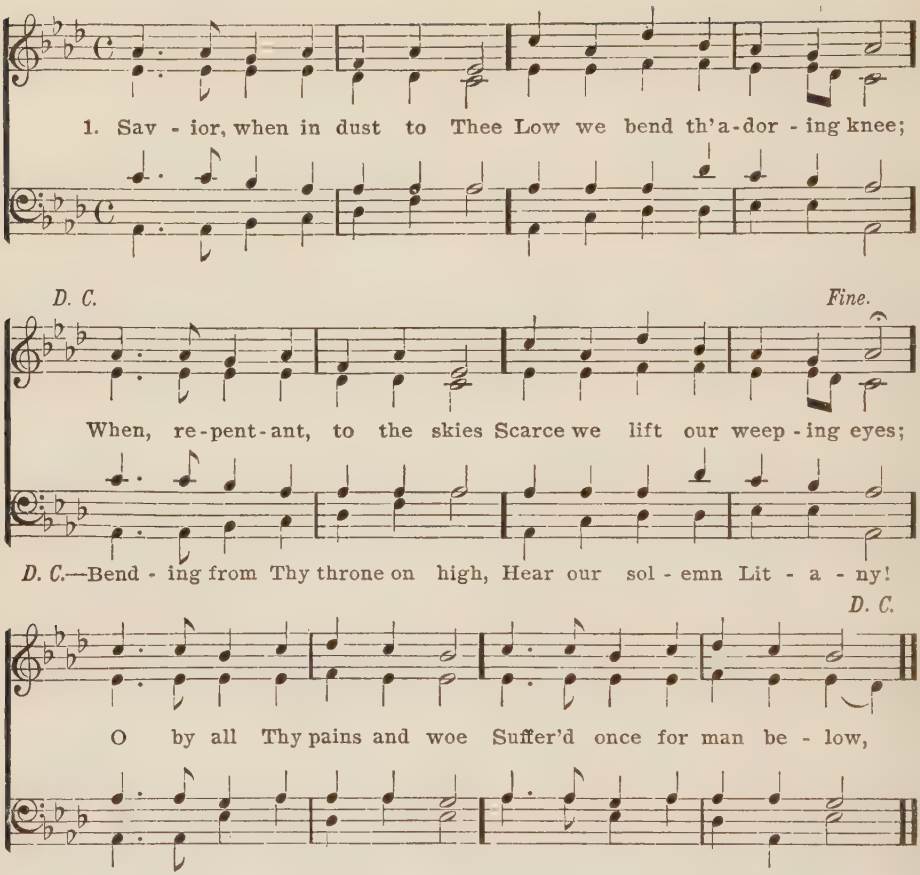
4 Hold Thou me fast, for I am weak,
Too weak to stand alone;
Give me the grace to tell my fault,
And all my sin to own.

5 The wrong that, unashamed, I did,
May I with shame confess,
Nor seek to shield myself from blame,
Nor make my fault seem less.

6 Then o'er my sinful soul do Thou
Thy precious blood outpour,
And let Thy lips forgiveness speak,
And bid me "sin no more."

351 SPANISH HYMN.

7s, 81.


1. Sav - ior, when in dust to Thee Low we bend th'a-dor - ing knee;
D. C.
Fine.
When, re-pent-ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes;
D. C.—Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn Lit - a - ny!
D. C.
O by all Thy pains and woe Suffer'd once for man be - low,

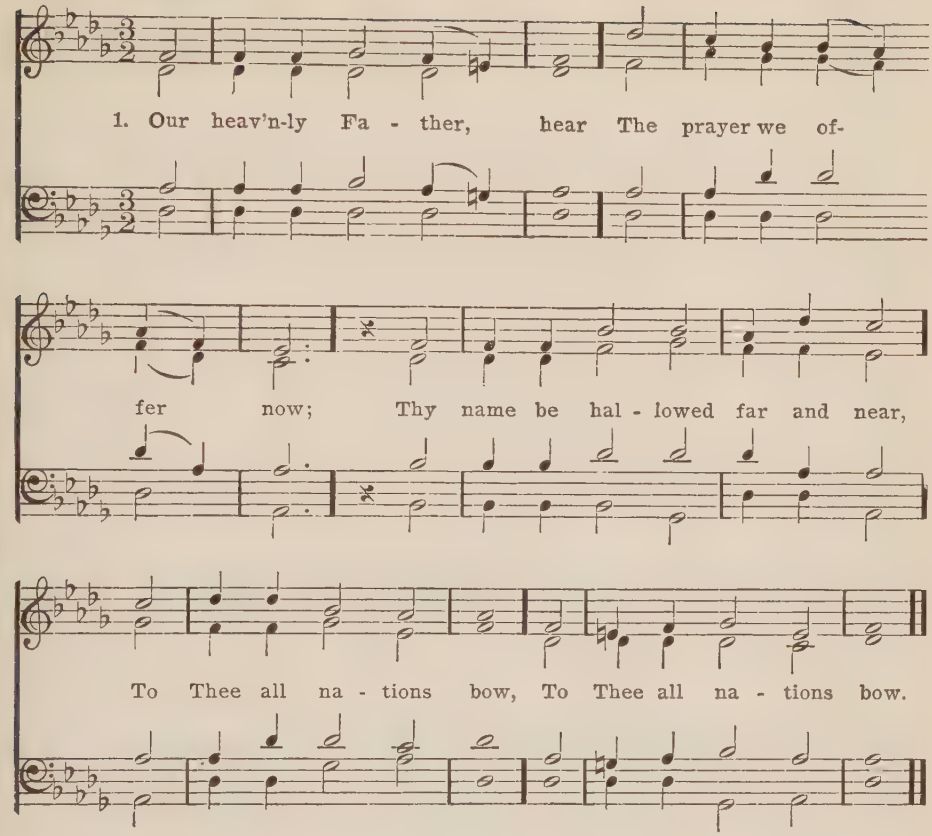
2 By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favoring eye,
Hear our solemn Litany!

3 By Thine hour of dire despair,
By Thine agony of prayer;
By Thy cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veiled the skies
O'er the dreadful sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry,
Hear our solemn Litany!

4 By Thy deep expiring groan
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
Held in vain the rising God;
O, from earth to heaven restored,
Mighty, reascended Lord,
Listen, listen to the cry
Of our solemn Litany!

352 ADDISON.

S. M.


1. Our heav'n-ly Fa - ther, hear The prayer we of-
fer now; Thy name be hal - lowed far and near,
To Thee all na - tions bow, To Thee all na - tions bow.

2 Thy kingdom come; Thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfill
Thy holy will above.

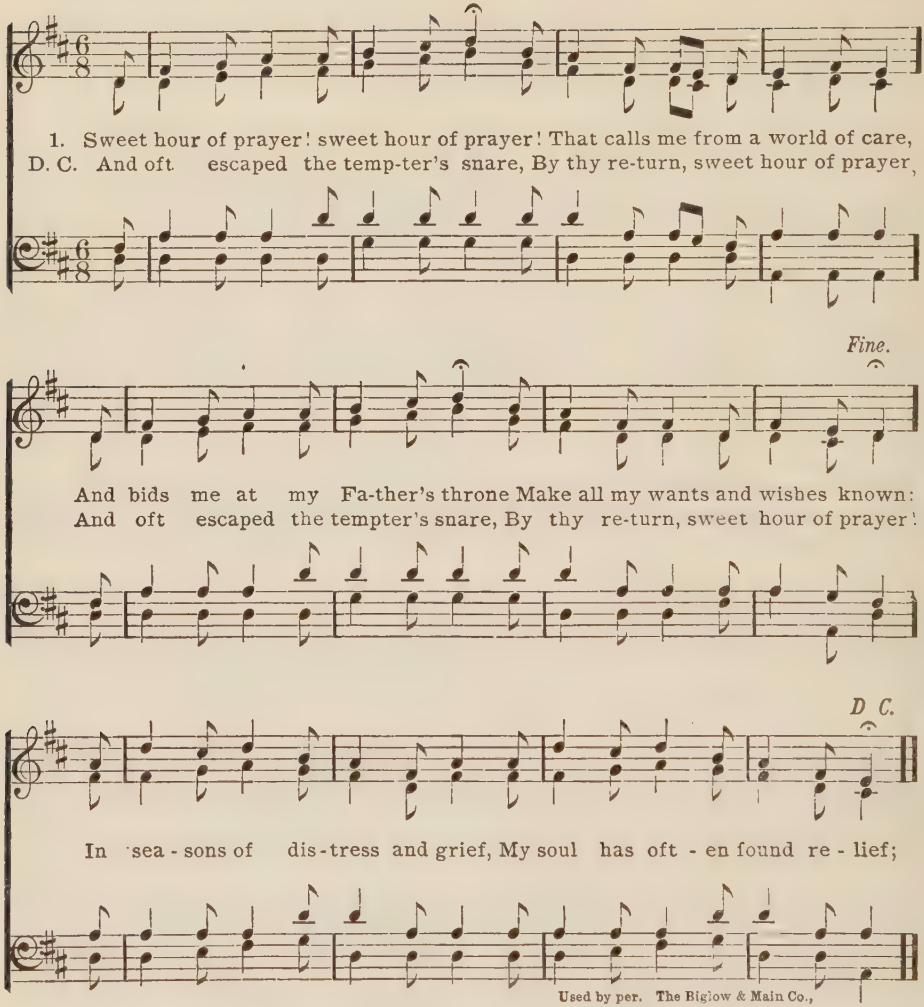
3 Our daily bread supply
While by Thy word we live:
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive as we forgive.

4 From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles, defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

5 Thine shall forever be
Glory and power divine;
The scepter, throne, and majesty,
Of heaven and earth are Thine.

353 Sweet Hour of Prayer.

L. M. 81.


1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
D. C. And oft escaped the temp-ter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer,
Fine.
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wishes known:
And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!
D. C.
In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;

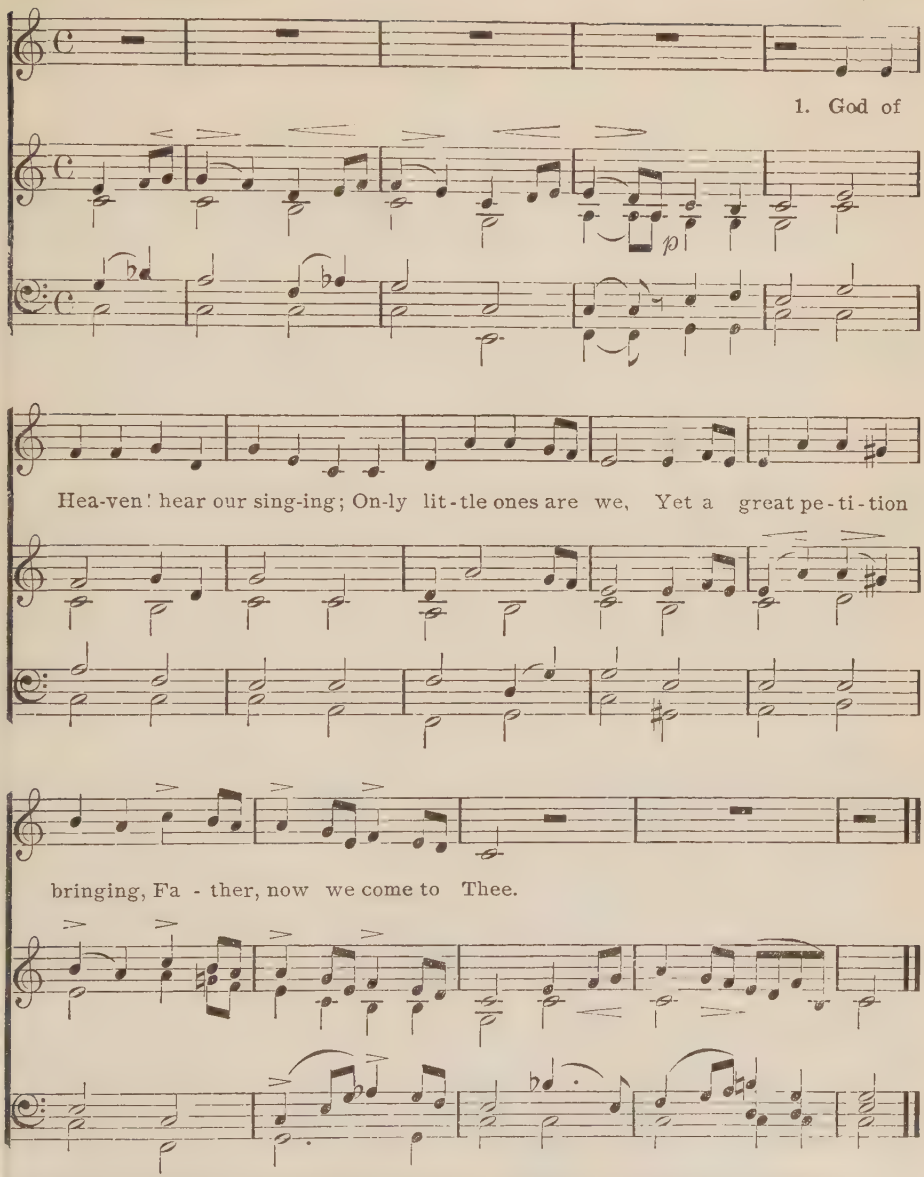
Used by per. The Biglow & Main Co., owner of Copyright.

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
|: I'll cast on Him my every care
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer! :|

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
|: And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer! :|

354 RANDEGGER.

8. 7.



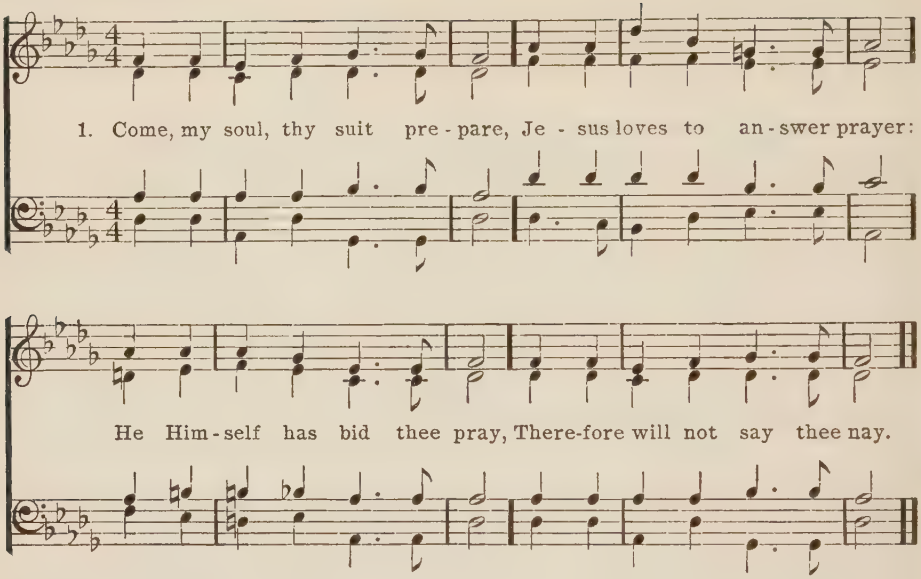
2 Let Thy Kingdom come, we pray Thee,
Let the world in Thee find rest,
Let all know Thee and obey Thee,
Loving, praising, blessing, blest!

3 Let the sweet and joyful story
Of the Savior's wondrous love,
Wake on earth a song of glory,
Like the Angel's song above.

4 Father, send the glorious hour,
Ev'ry heart be Thine alone!
For the kingdom and the power,
And the glory are Thine own.

355 REDHEAD.

7s.



2 Thou art coming to a King;
Large petitions with thee bring;
For His grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 With my burden I begin;
Lord, remove this load of sin!
Let Thy Blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt.

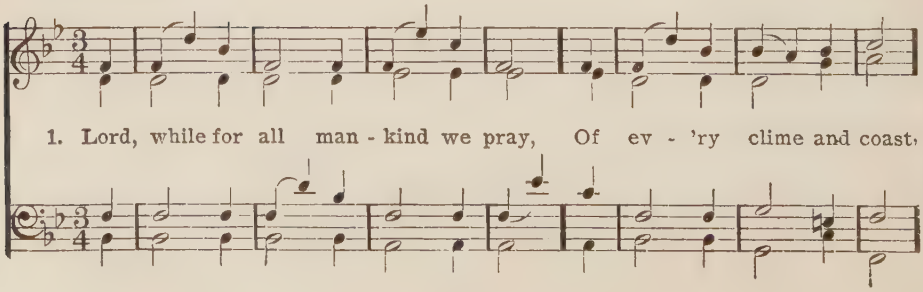
4 Lord, I come to Thee for rest!
Take possession of my breast;
There Thy blood-bought right main-
And without a rival reign. [tain

5 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

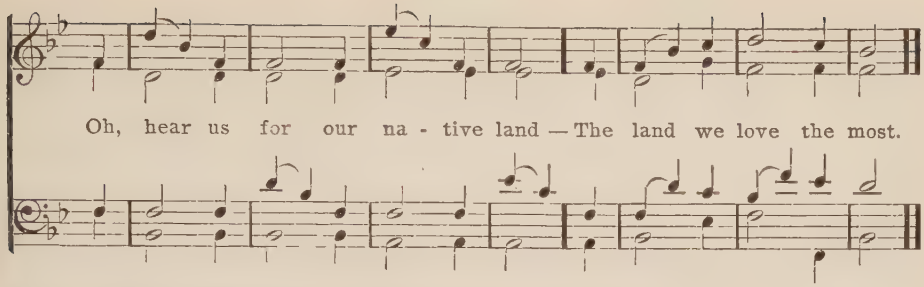
6 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

356 GEER.

C. M.



Prayer.



2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe,
With peace our borders bless,
With prosperous times our cities crown,
Our fields with plenteousness.

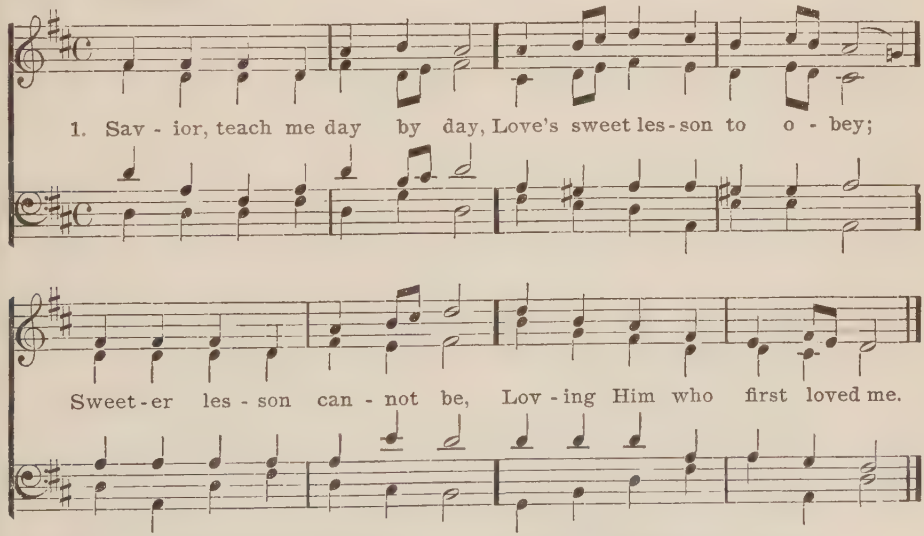
3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth and Thee,
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4 Here may religion, pure and mild,
Smile on our Sabbath hours,
And piety and virtue bless
The home of us and ours.

5 Lord of the nations! thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her Refuge and her Trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

357 FERRIER.

7s.



2 With a childlike heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

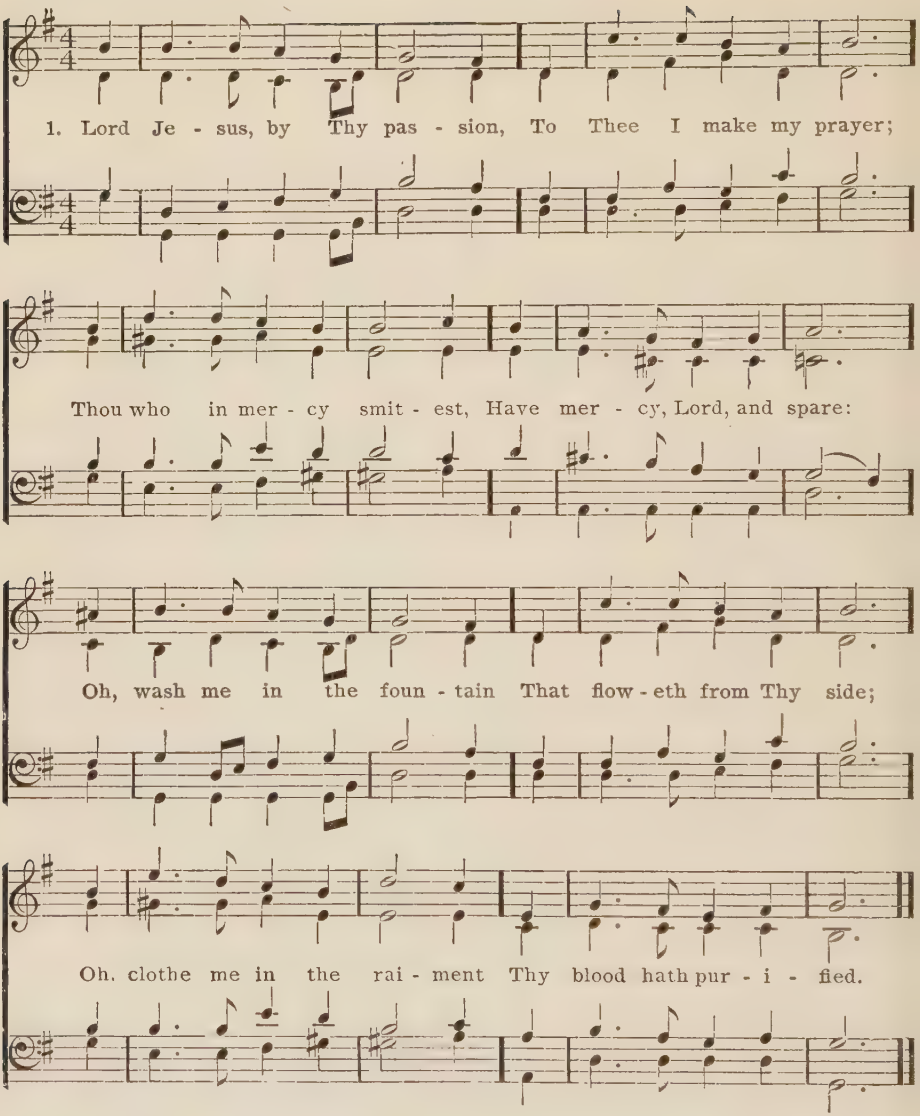
3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

5 Thus may I rejoice to show
That I feel the love I owe;
Singing, till Thy face I see,
Of His love who first loved me.

358 CRUX CHRISTI.

7s, 6s, 8l.

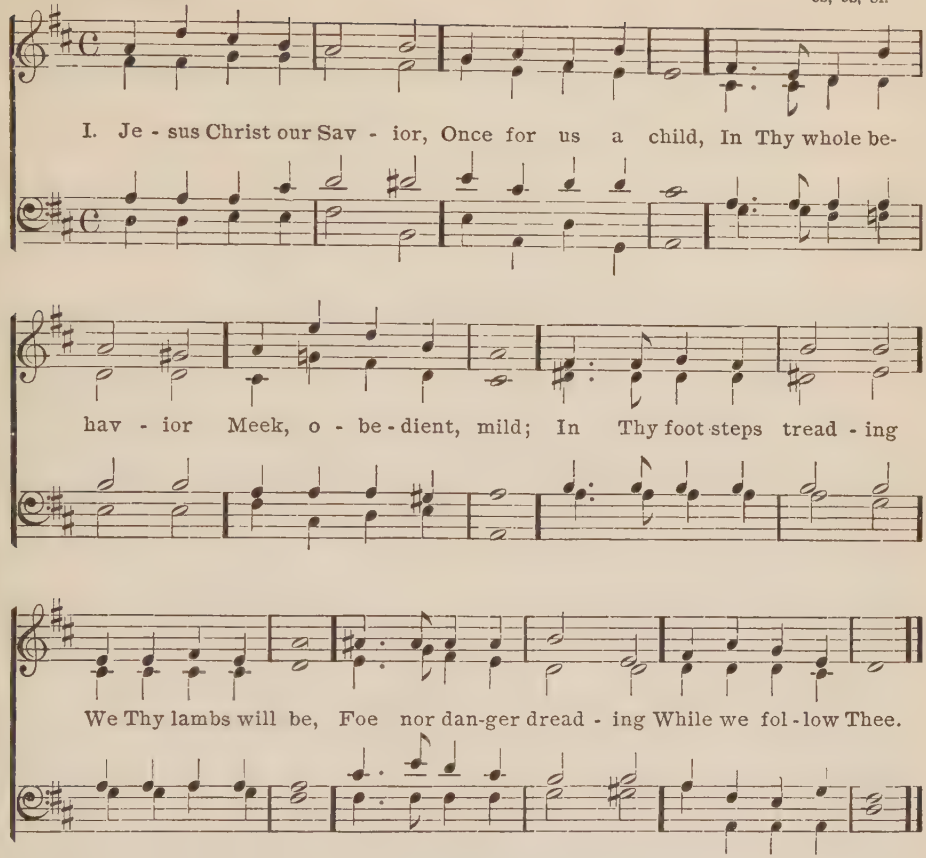

1. Lord Je - sus, by Thy pas - sion, To Thee I make my prayer;
Thou who in mer - cy smit - est, Have mer - cy, Lord, and spare:
Oh, wash me in the foun - tain That flow - eth from Thy side;
Oh, clothe me in the rai - ment Thy blood hath pur - i - fied.

2 Oh, hold Thou up my goings,
And lead from strength to strength,
That unto Thee in Zion
I may appear at length.
Oh, make my spirit worthy
To join the ransomed throng;
Oh, teach my lips to utter
That everlasting song.

3 Oh, give that last, best blessing
That even saints can know,
To follow in Thy footsteps
Wherever Thou dost go.
Not wisdom, might, or glory,
I ask to win above;
I ask for Thee, Thee only,
O Thou eternal Love!

359 CALKIN.

6s, 5s, 8l.

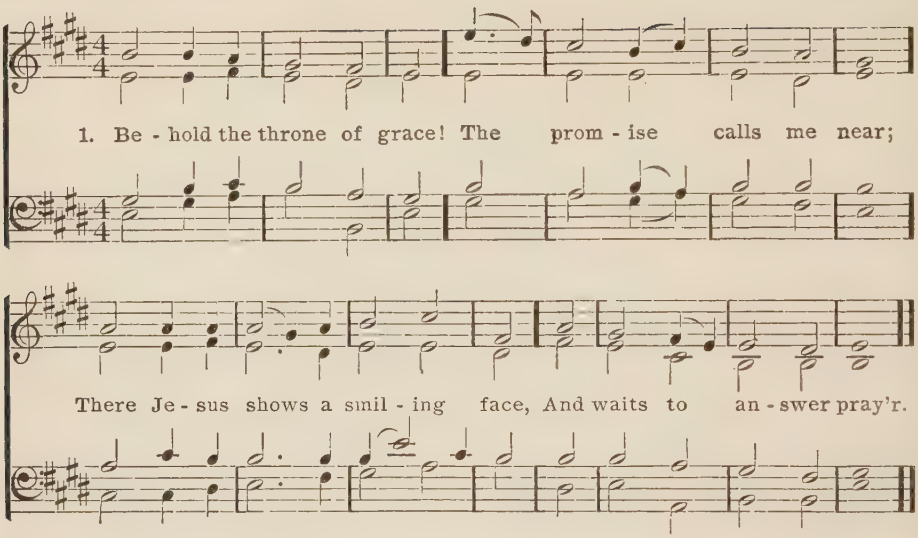

I. Je - sus Christ our Sav - ior, Once for us a child, In Thy whole be-
hav - ior Meek, o - be - dient, mild; In Thy foot steps tread - ing
We Thy lambs will be, Foe nor dan-ger dread - ing While we fol - low Thee.

2 For all Thou bestowest,
All Thou dost withhold;
Whatsoe'er Thou knowest
Best for us, Thy fold;
For all gifts and graces
While we live below,
Till in heavenly places
We Thy face shall know:

3 We, Thy children, raising
Unto Thee our hearts,
In Thy constant praising
Bear our duteous parts.
As Thy love hath won us
From the world away,
Still Thy hands put on us;
Bless us day by day.

4 Let Thine angels guide us;
Let Thine arms enfold;
In Thy bosom hide us,
Sheltered from the cold;
To Thyself us gather,
'Mid the ransomed host,
Praising Thee, the Father,
And the Holy Ghost.

360 MORNINGTON. S. M.

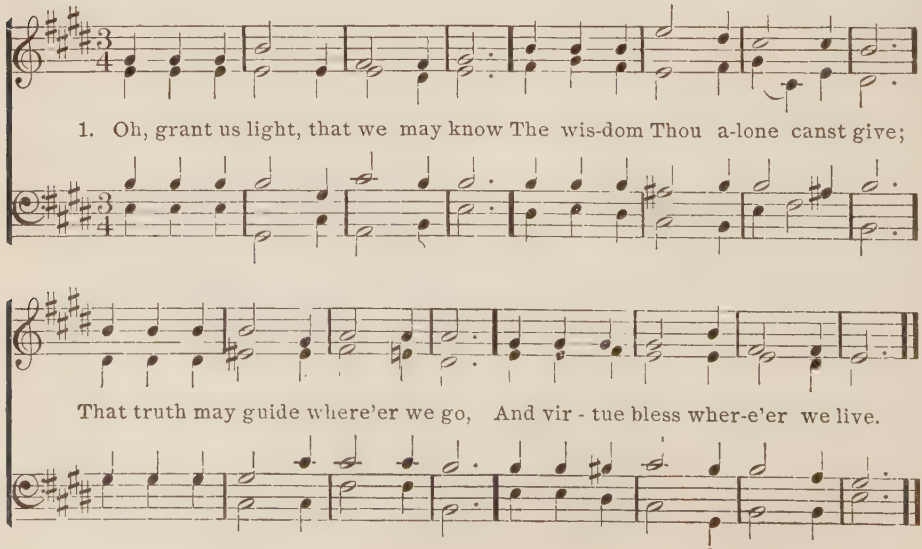


2 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?

3 Thine image, Lord, bestow,
Thy presence and Thy love;
I ask to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.

4 Teach me to live by faith;
Conform my will to Thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

361 ST. CRISPIN. L. M.


1. Oh, grant us light, that we may know The wis-dom Thou a-lone canst give;
That truth may guide where'er we go, And vir - tue bless wher-e'er we live.

2 Oh, grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore,
And turn our doubting minds to Thee,
And love Thy simple word the more.

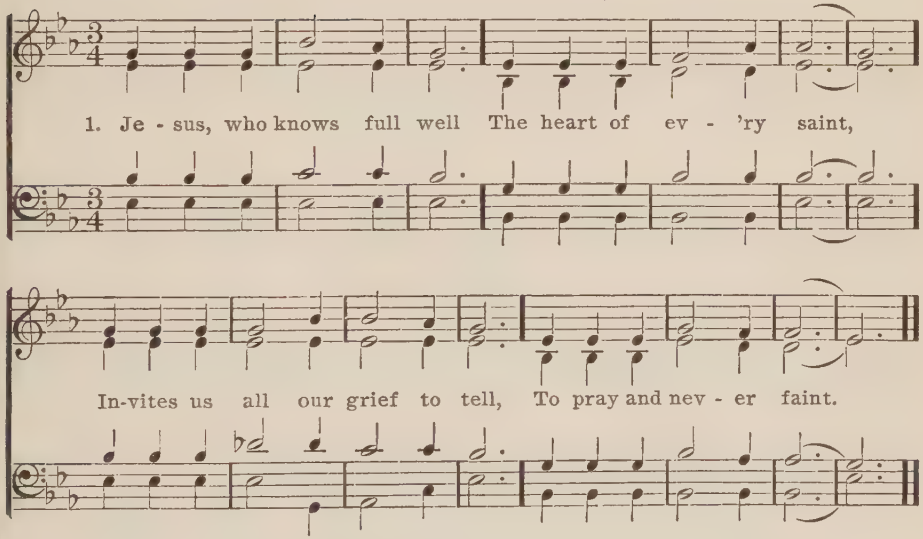
3 Oh, grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from Thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To Thee an undivided heart.

4 Oh, grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross a gain,
And bless our Father's hidden love.

5 Oh, grant us light, when, soon or late
All earthly scenes shall pass away,
In Thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

362 LANGTON.

S. M.



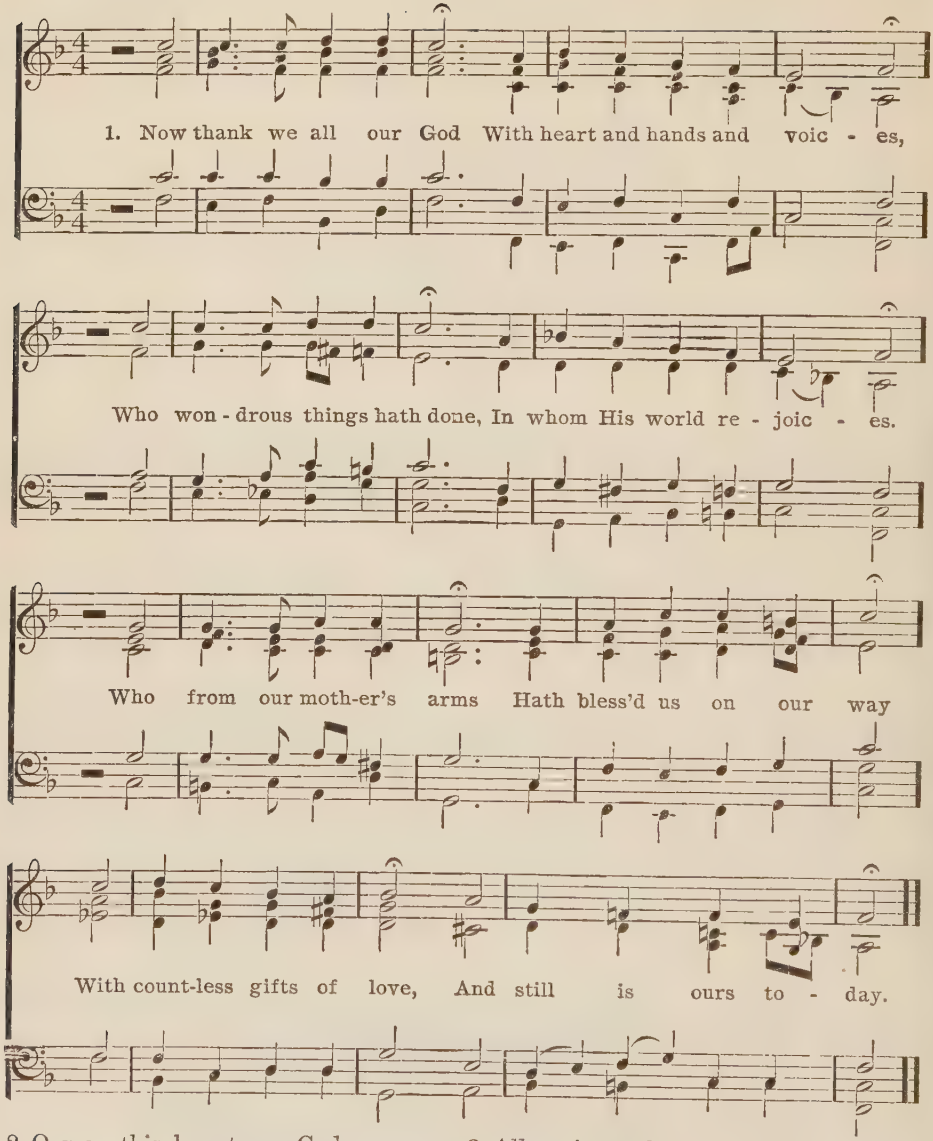
2 He bows his gracious ear,—
We never plead in vain;
Then let us wait till he appear,
And pray, and pray again.

3 Jesus, the Lord, will hear
His chosen when they cry;
Yes, though he may a while forbear,
He'll help them from on high.

4 Then let us earnest cry,
And never faint in prayer;
He sees, he hears, and, from on high,
Will make our cause his care.

363 Nun danket alle Gott.

6, 7, 6, 6.

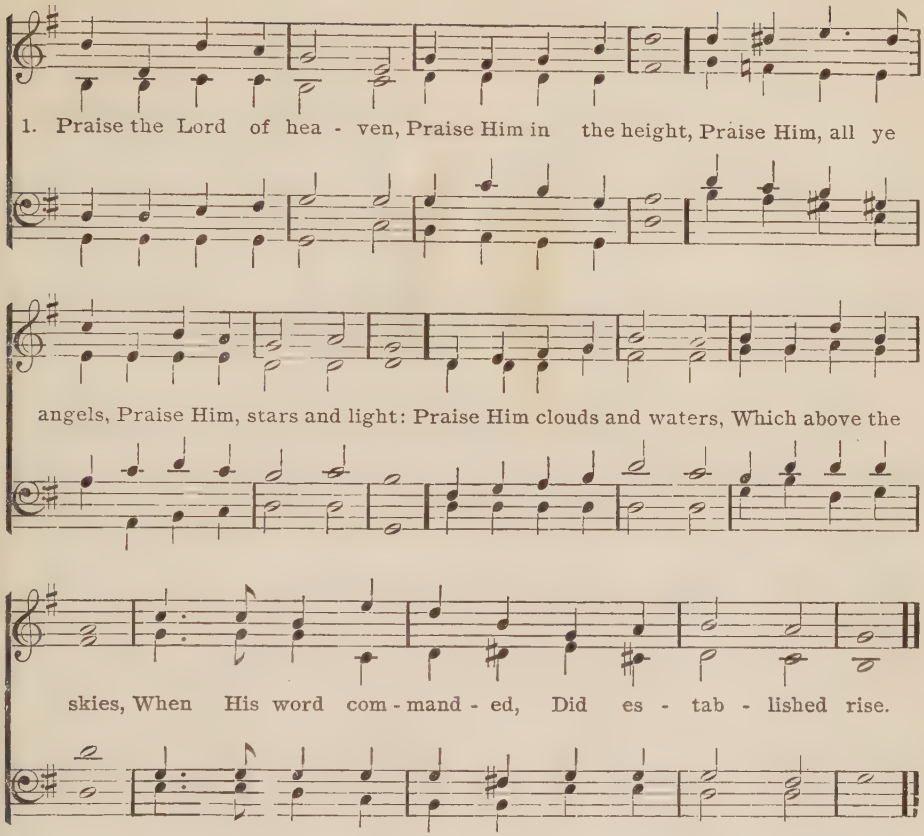

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
Who won - drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es.
Who from our moth-er's arms Hath bless'd us on our way
With count-less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.

2 O may this bounteous God
Through all this life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3 All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven:
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

364 DAVID.

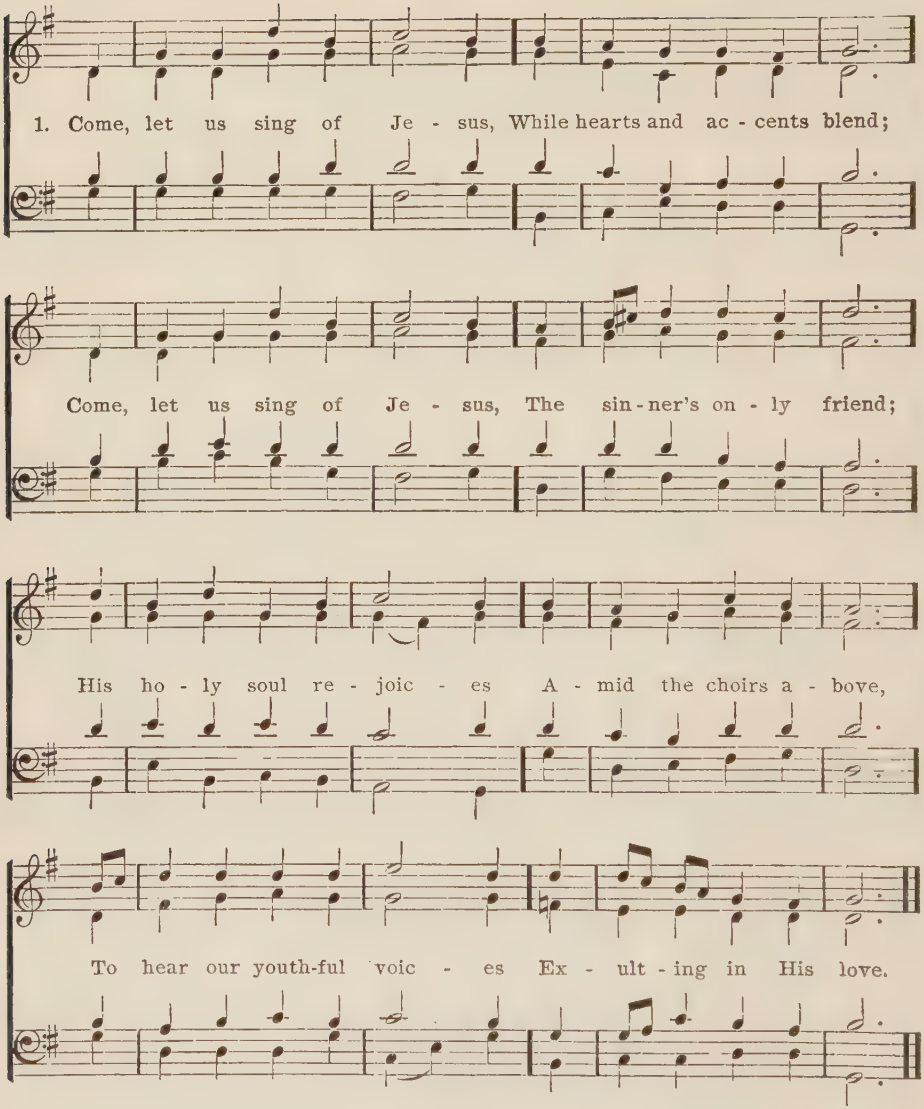
6s, 5s, 8l.


1. Praise the Lord of hea - ven, Praise Him in the height, Praise Him, all ye
angels, Praise Him, stars and light: Praise Him clouds and waters, Which above the
skies, When His word com - mand - ed, Did es - tab - lished rise.

2 Praise the Lord, ye fountains
Of the deeps and seas,
Rocks, and hills, and mountains,
Cedars, and all trees:
Praise Him, clouds and vapors,
Snow and hail, and fire,
Stormy wind, fulfilling
Only His desire.

3 Praise Him, fowls and cattle,
Princes and all kings:
Praise Him, men and maidens,
All created things:
For the Name of God is
Excellent alone,
Over earth His footstool,
Over heaven His throne.

365 ROMAINE.

7s, 6s, 81.

1. Come, let us sing of Je - sus, While hearts and ac - cents blend;
Come, let us sing of Je - sus, The sin - ner's on - ly friend;
His ho - ly soul re - joic - es A - mid the choirs a - bove,
To hear our youth-ful voic - es Ex - ult - ing in His love.

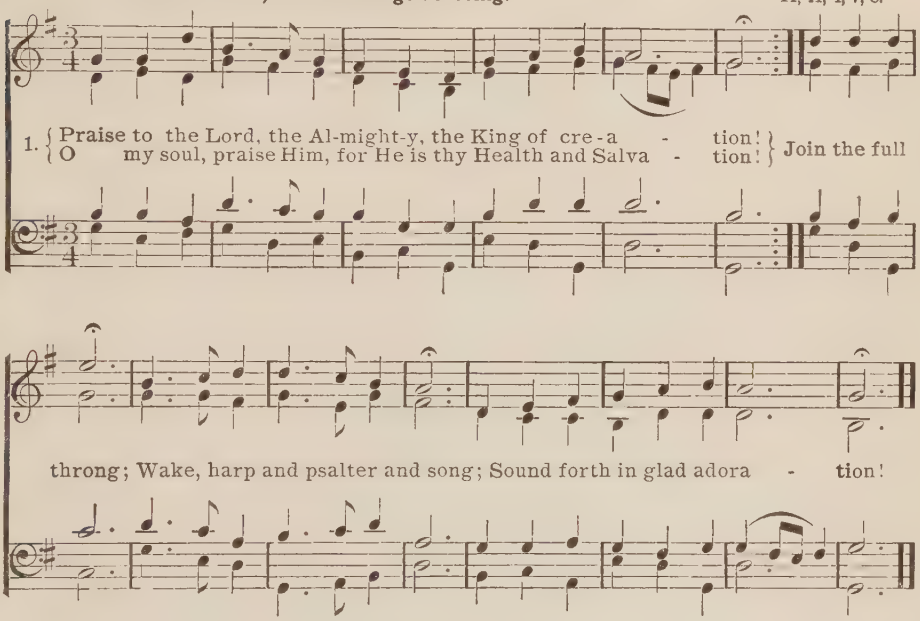
2 We love to sing of Jesus,
Who wept our path along;
We love to sing of Jesus,
The tempted and the strong;
None who besought His healing,
He passed unheeded by;
And still retains His feeling
For us above the sky.

3 We love to sing of Jesus,
Who died our souls to save;
We love to sing of Jesus,
Triumphant o'er the grave;
And in our hour of danger,
We'll trust His love alone,
Who once slept in a manger,
And now sits on a throne.

4 Then let us sing of Jesus,
While yet on earth we stay,
And hope to sing of Jesus
Throughout eternal day.
For those who here confess Him,
He will in heaven confess,
And faithful hearts that bless Him,
He will for ever bless.

366 Lobe den Herren, den maechtigen Koenig.

14, 14, 4, 7, 8.


1. { Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, the King of cre-a - tion! }
{ O my soul, praise Him, for He is thy Health and Salva - tion! } Join the full
throng; Wake, harp and psalter and song; Sound forth in glad adora - tion!

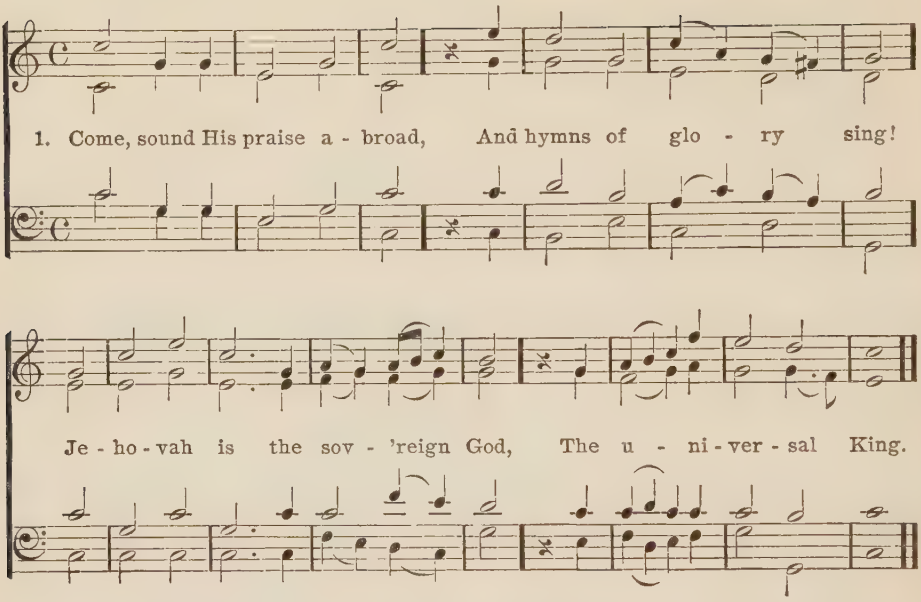
2 Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,
Who, as on wings of an eagle, uplifteth, sustaineth;
Hast thou not seen
How thy desires all have been
Granted in what He ordaineth?

3 Praise to the Lord, who hath fearfully, wondrously made thee;
Health hath vouchsafed, and when heedlessly falling hath stayed thee;
What need or grief
Ever hath failed of relief?—
Wings of His mercy did shade thee.

4 Praise to the Lord, who doth visibly bless and defend thee;
Who, from the heavens, the streams of His mercy doth send thee;
Ponder anew
What the Almighty can do,
If with His love He befriend thee!

5 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me adore Him!
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before Him!
He is thy Light;
Soul, keep it always in sight,
Gladly forever adore Him!

367 SILVER STREET. S. M.

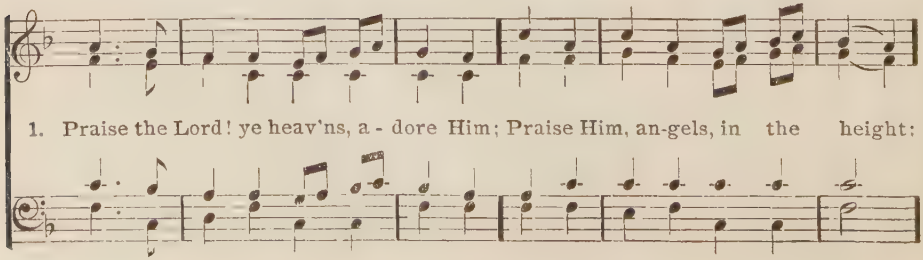


2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

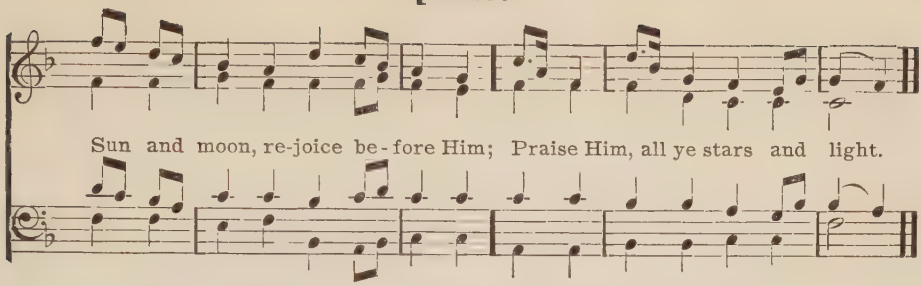
3 Come, worship at His throne;
Come, bow before the Lord:
We are His works and not our own,
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God!

368 WORTHING. 8, 7.



Praise.

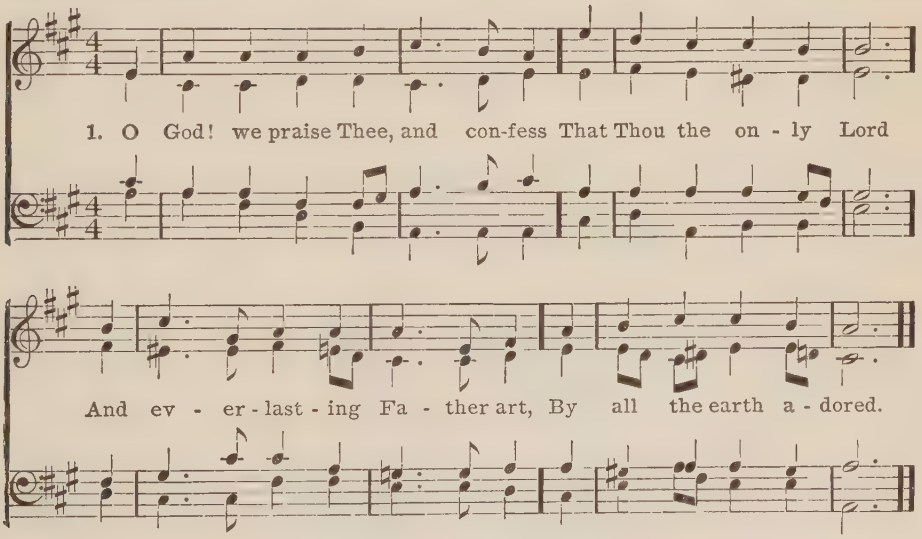


2 Praise the Lord! for He hath spoken,
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws, which never shall be broken,
For their guidance He hath made.

3 Praise the Lord! for He is glorious;
Never shall His promise fail;
God hath made His grace victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.

4 Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, His power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify His Name!

369 LAUD. C. M.



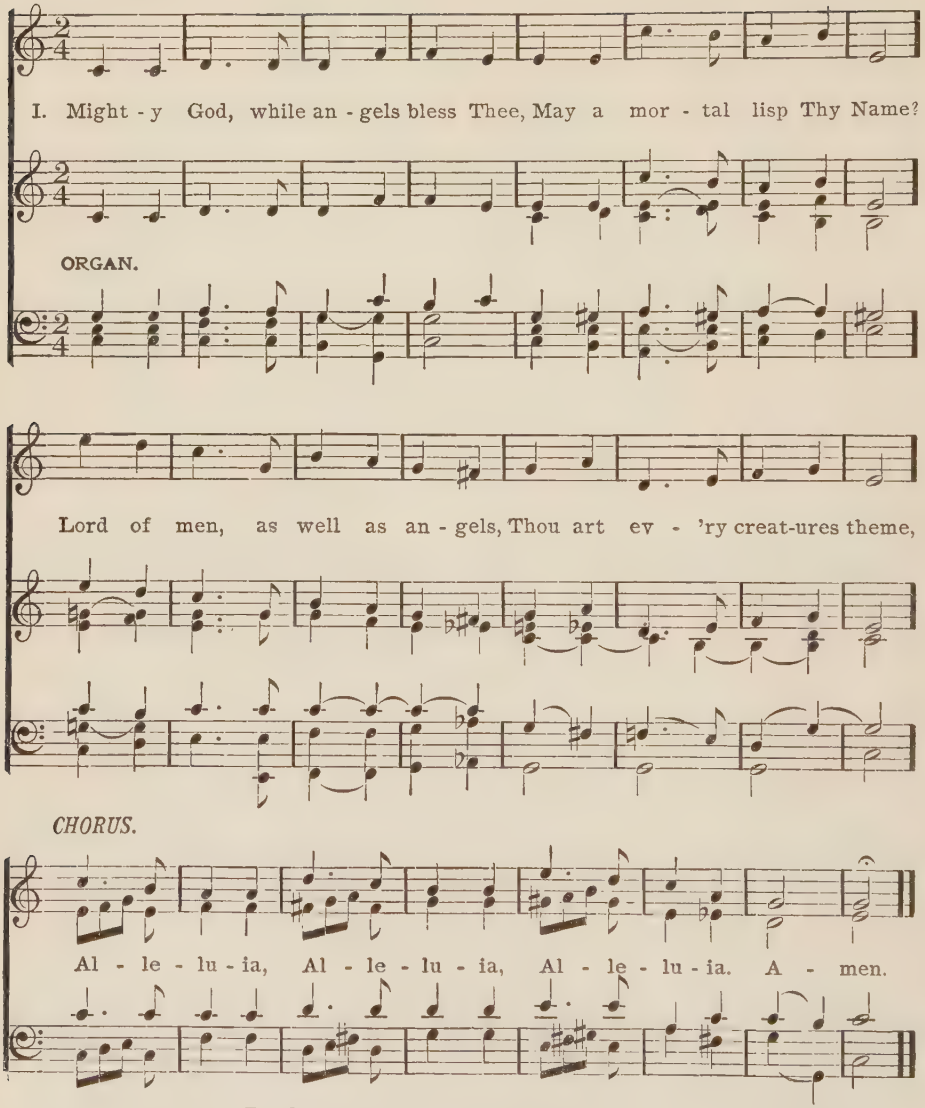
2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
To Thee the powers on high,
Both cherubim and seraphim,
Continually do cry:—

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord,
Whom heavenly hosts obey,
The world is with the glory filled
Of Thy majestic sway!

4 The apostles' glorious company,
And prophets crowned with light,
With all the martyrs' noble host,
Thy constant praise recite.

5 The holy church throughout the world,
O Lord, confesses Thee,
That Thou the eternal Father art,
Of boundless majesty.

370 PRAISE. 8, 7.


I. Might - y God, while an - gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal lisp Thy Name?
ORGAN.
Lord of men, as well as an - gels, Thou art ev - 'ry creat-ures theme,
CHORUS.
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

2 Lord of ev'ry land and nation,
Ancient of eternal days!
Sounded through the wide creation
Be Thy just and lawful praise.—Cho.

3 For the grandeur of Thy nature,
Grand beyond a seraph's thought;
For created works of power,
Works with skill and kindness wrought.—Cho.

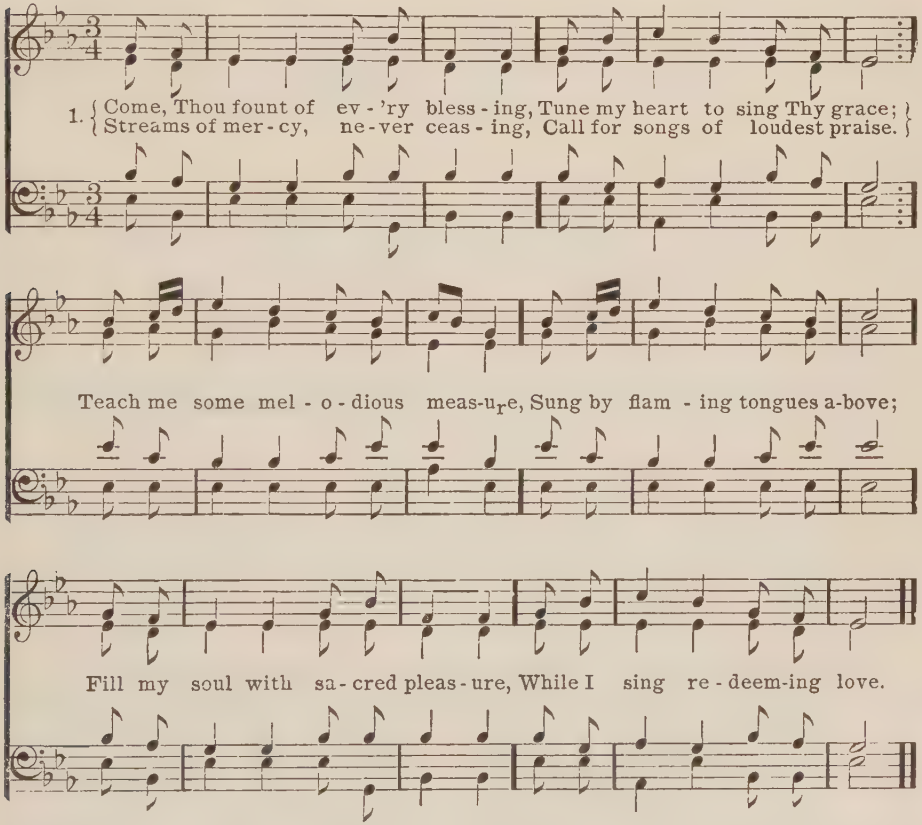
4 For Thy Providence, that governs
Through Thine empire's wide domain,
Wings an angel, guides a sparrow:
Blessed be Thy gentle reign.

5 But Thy rich, Thy free Redemption,
Dark through brightness all along—
Thought is poor, and poor expression:
Who dare sing that awful song!

6 From the highest throne in glory
To the Cross of deepest woe!
All to ransom guilty captives!
Flow, my praise, for ever flow.

371 NETTLETON.

8s, 7s, 81.

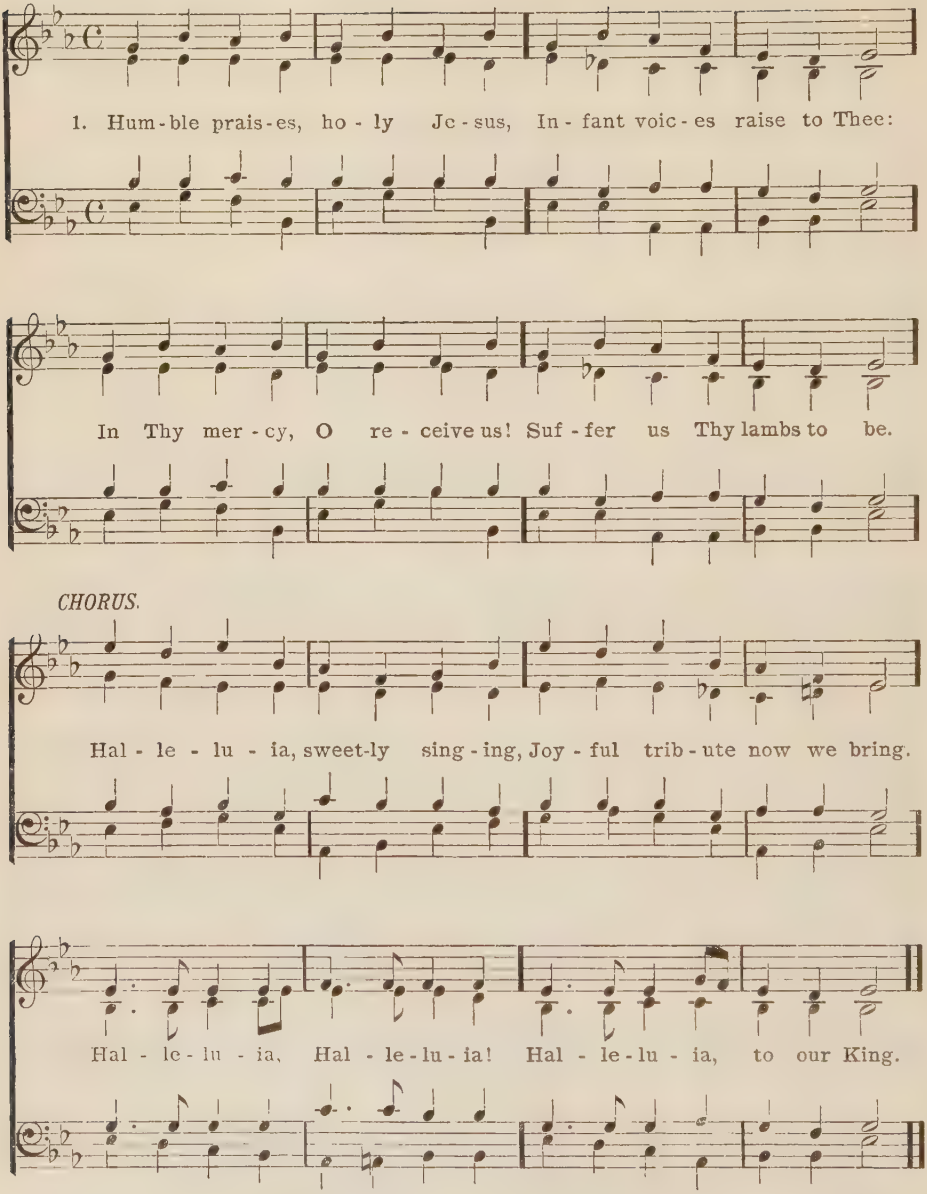

1. Come, Thou fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
Streams of mer-cy, ne-ver ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some mel-o-dious meas-ure, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
Fill my soul with sa-cred pleas-ure, While I sing re-deem-ing love.

2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I've come,
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of God;
He, to save my soul from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh! to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
Let that grace, Lord, like a fetter,
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee!
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, Lord, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

372 VESPER HYMN.

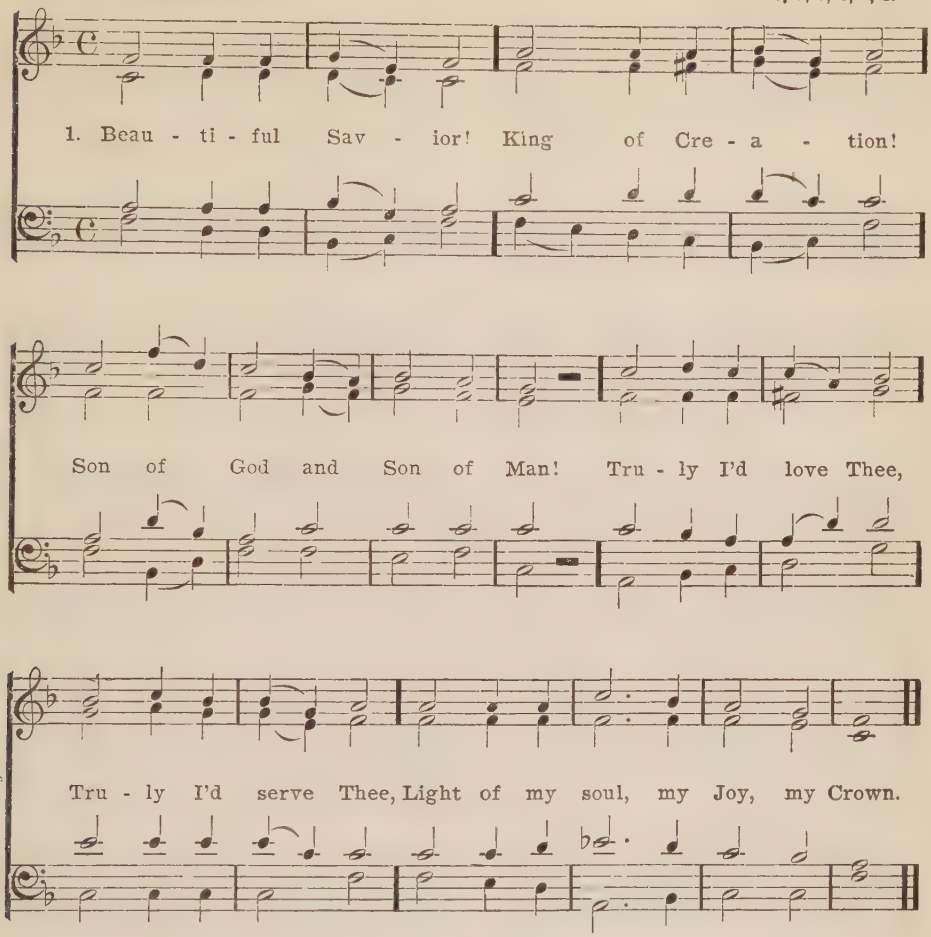
8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Hum-ble prais-es, ho-ly Je-sus, In-fant voic-es raise to Thee:
In Thy mer-cy, O re-ceive us! Suf-fer us Thy lambs to be.
CHORUS.
Hal-le-lu-ia, sweet-ly sing-ing, Joy-ful trib-ute now we bring.
Hal-le-lu-ia, Hal-le-lu-ia! Hal-le-lu-ia, to our King.

2 Gracious Savior, be Thou with us;
Let Thy mercy richly flow:
Give Thy Spirit, Blessed Jesus!
Light and life on us bestow.—Cho.

373 Crusaders' Hymn.

5, 5, 7, 5, 5, 8.


1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! King of Cre - a - tion!
Son of God and Son of Man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee,
Tru - ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.

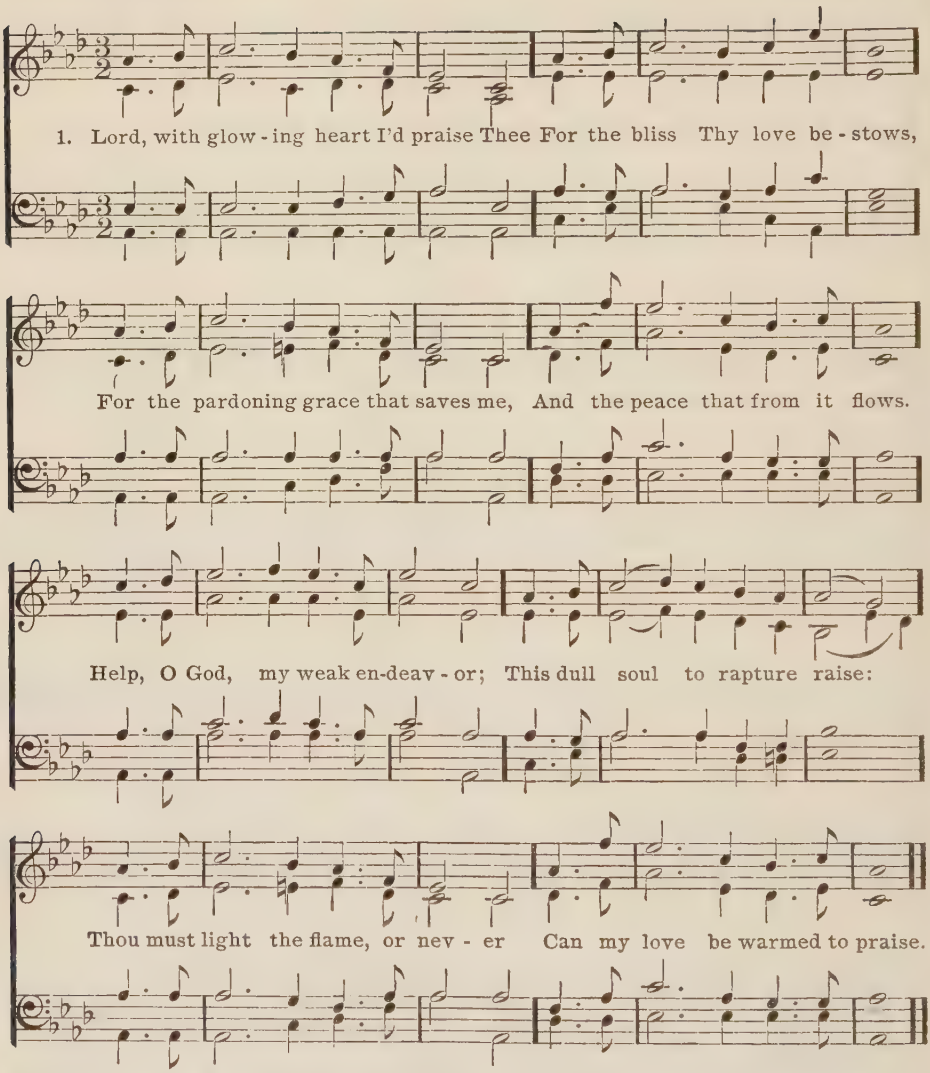
2 Fair are the meadows,
Fairer the woodlands,
Robed in flowers of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer;
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fairer the moonlight
And the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer,
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Savior!
Lord of the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration,
Now and for evermore be Thine!

374 AUTUMN.

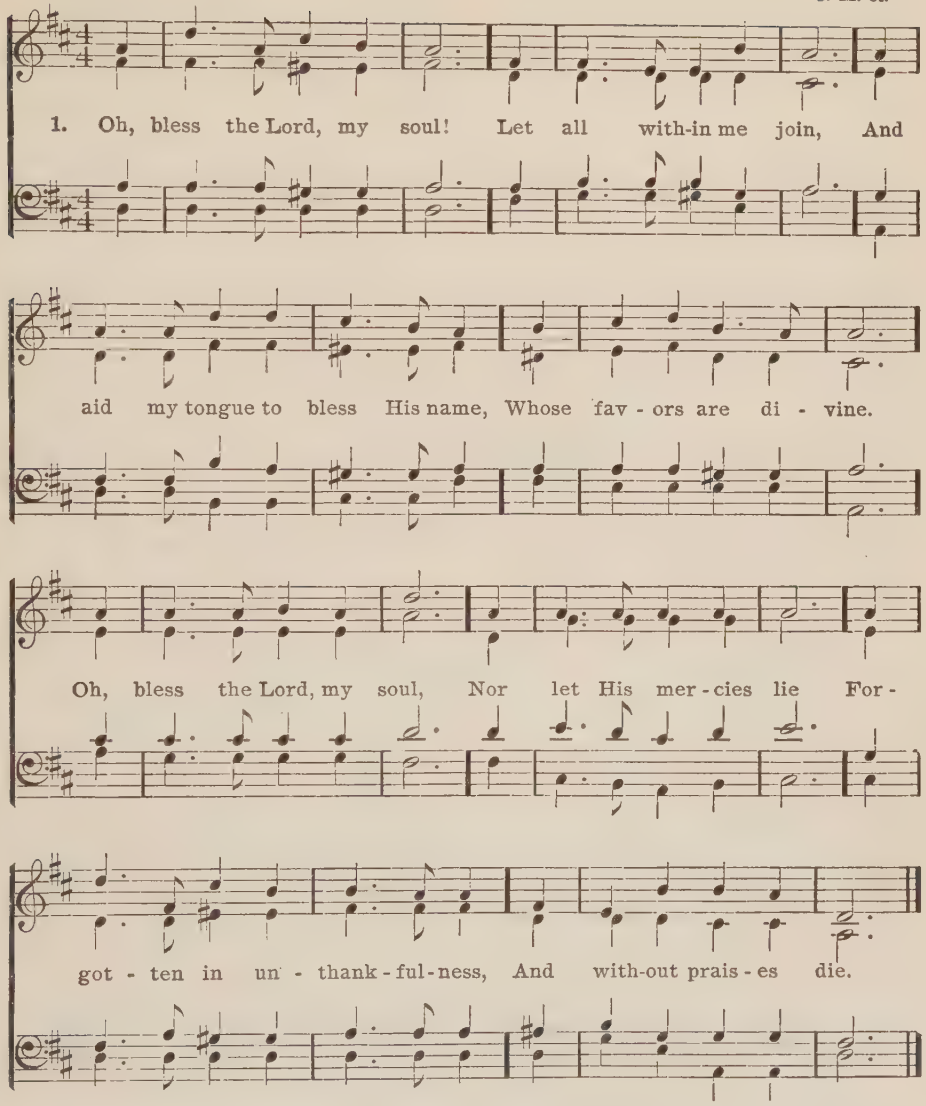
8s, 7s, 8l.


1. Lord, with glow - ing heart I'd praise Thee For the bliss Thy love be - stows,
For the pardoning grace that saves me, And the peace that from it flows.
Help, O God, my weak en-deav - or; This dull soul to rapture raise:
Thou must light the flame, or nev - er Can my love be warmed to praise.

2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away.
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained Cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express:
Low before Thy footstool kneeling,
Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless.
Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise:
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth Thy praise.

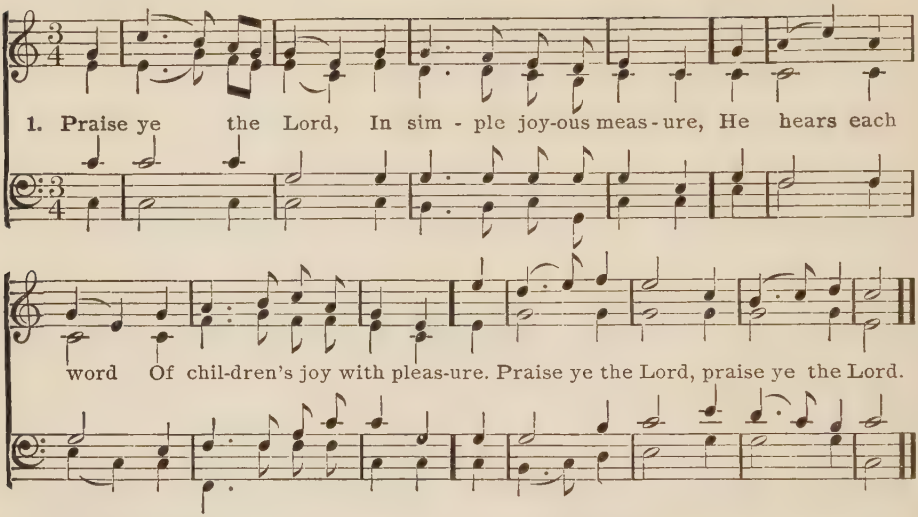
375 GRATIA.

S. M. 81.

1. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! Let all with-in me join, And
aid my tongue to bless His name, Whose fav - ors are di - vine.
Oh, bless the Lord, my soul, Nor let His mer - cies lie For -
got - ten in un - thank - ful - ness, And with-out prais - es die.

2 'Tis he forgives thy sins,
'Tis he relieves thy pain,
'Tis he that heals thy sicknesses,
And gives thee strength again.
He crowns thy life with love,
When ransomed from the grave;
He that redeemed my soul from death,
Hath sovereign power to save.

3 He fills the poor with good;
He gives the sufferers rest: [proud,
The Lord hath judgments for the
And justice for the oppressed.
His wondrous works and ways
He made by Moses known; [grace
But sent the world His truth and
By His beloved Son.

376 Lobt froh den Herrn.

4, 7, 4, 7, 8.

1. Praise ye the Lord, In sim - ple joy-ous meas-ure, He hears each
word Of chil-dren's joy with pleas-ure. Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

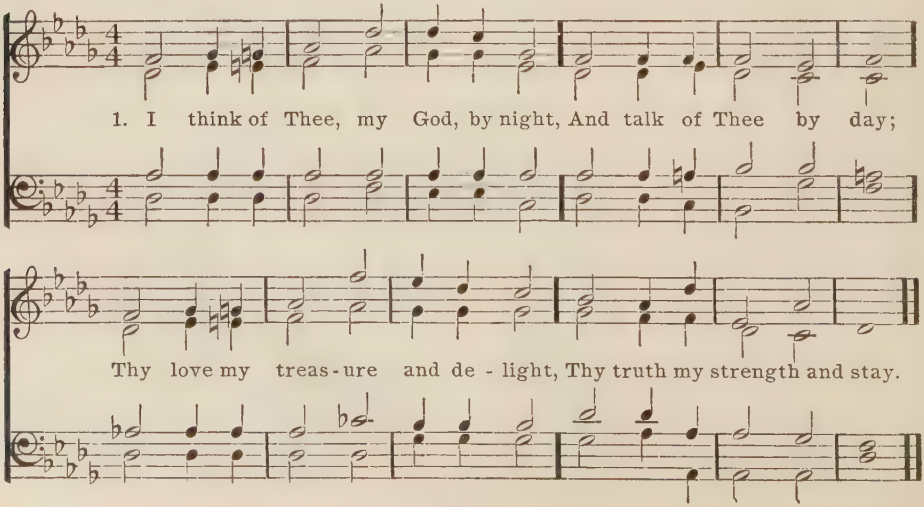
2 Though children, we
Thy glorious praise are telling,
Attentive be,
From heaven Thy holy dwelling,
Thou callest little ones to Thee.

3 Thy praise alone
Our hearts would render ever,
Up to Thy throne
Ascends our weak endeavor,
Our outpoured song accept and own.

4 Our stammering,
Our feeble voice Thou hearest,
O gracious King
E'en for our praise Thou carest;
Triumphant then, to Thee we sing.

5 In glory, we
Our heavenly Father praising,
Shall happy be,
New songs unnumbered raising,
Unceasing through eternity.

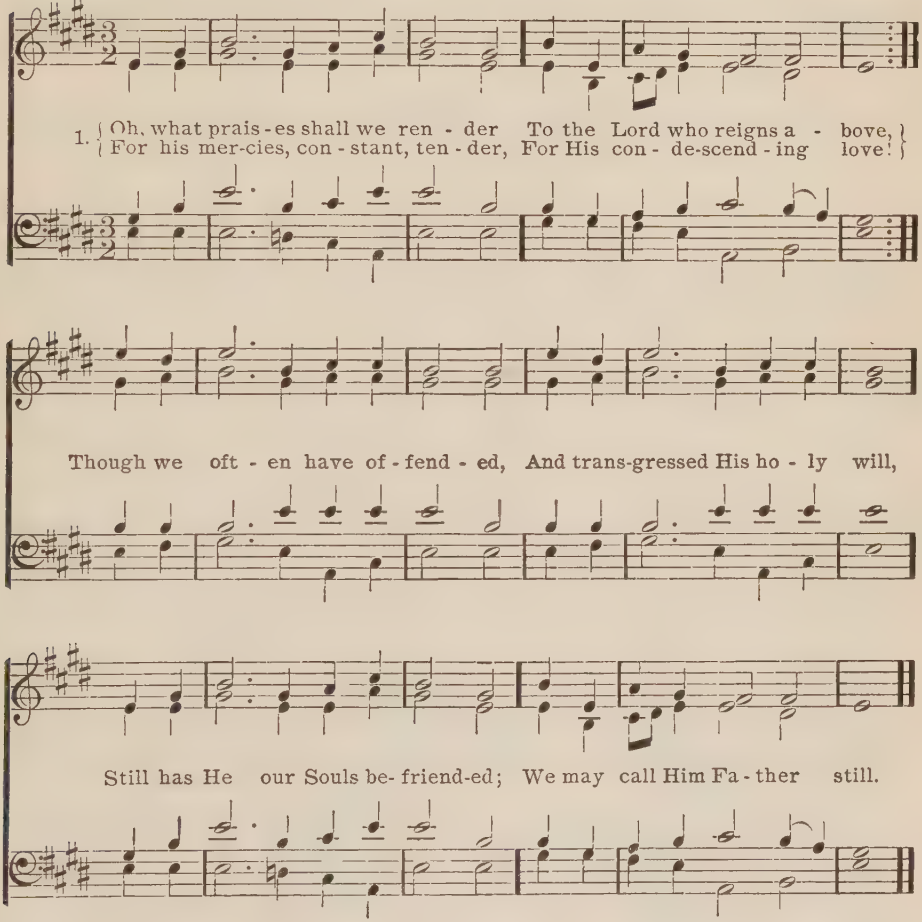
377 FISHER.

C. M.

2 The day is dark, the night is long,
Unblest with thoughts of Thee,
And dull to me the sweetest song,
Unless its theme Thou be.

3 So all day long, and all the night,
Lord, let Thy presence be,
Mine air, my breath, my shade, my light,
Myself absorbed in Thee.

378 RIPLEY.

8s, 7s. 81.

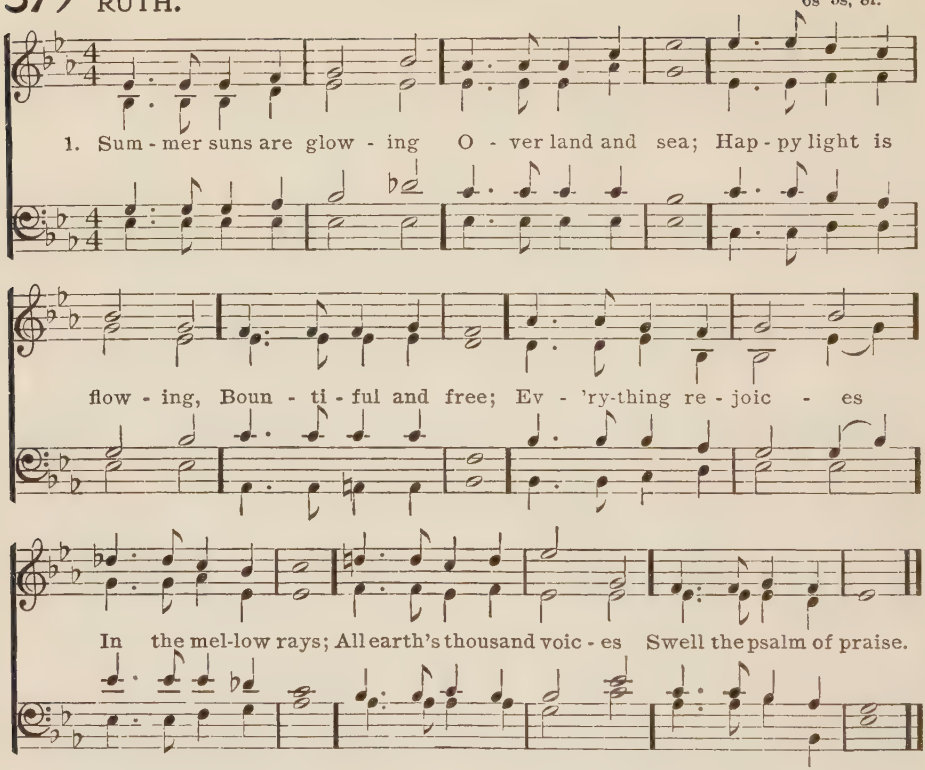

1. Oh, what prais-es shall we ren-der To the Lord who reigns a-bove,
For his mer-cies, con-stant, ten-der, For His con-de-scend-ing love!
Though we oft-en have of-fend-ed, And trans-gressed His ho-ly will,
Still has He our Souls be-friend-ed; We may call Him Fa-ther still.

2 Heavenly Father, Thou hast taught us
Thus to seek Thee in our youth;
Hitherto Thy grace hath brought us,
Lead us onward in Thy truth.
We are weak, do Thou uphold us,
And from every snare defend;
Let Thy mighty arms enfold us,
Save us, keep us, to the end.

3 Oh, our Father, great and glorious!
Draw our youthful hearts to Thee;
Let Thy grace be there victorious,
Let Thy love our portion be.
May we know Thy great salvation,
Serve and love Thee all our days;
Then in heaven, Thy habitation,
Join to sing Thine endless praise.

379 RUTH.

6s 5s, 81.


1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is
flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free; Ev - 'ry-thing re - joic - es
In the mel-low rays; All earth's thousand voic - es Swell the psalm of praise.

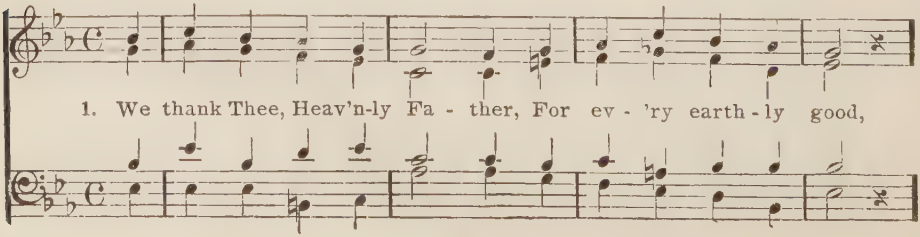
2 God's free mercy streameth
Over all the world,
And His banner gleameth,
Everywhere unfurled;
Broad and deep and glorious,
As the heav'n above,
Shines in might victorious
His eternal love.

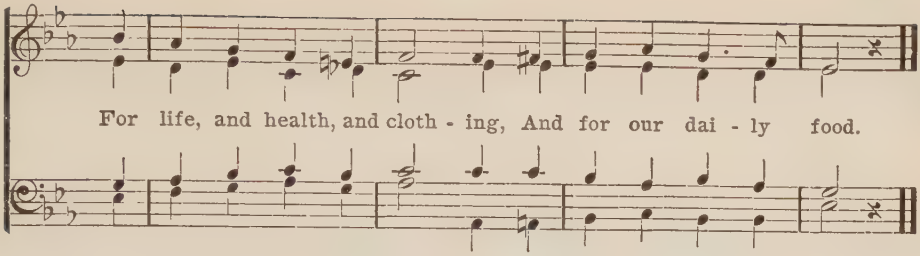
3 Lord, upon our blindness,
Thy pure radiance pour
For Thy loving kindness
Makes us love Thee more;
And when clouds are drifting
Dark across the sky,
Then, the vail uplifting,
Father, be Thou nigh.

4 We will never doubt Thee,
Tho' Thou vail Thy light;
Life is dark without Thee,
Death with Thee is bright;
Light of light, shine o'er us
On our pilgrim way,
Go Thou still before us
To the endless day.

380 GRATITUDE.

7, 6.

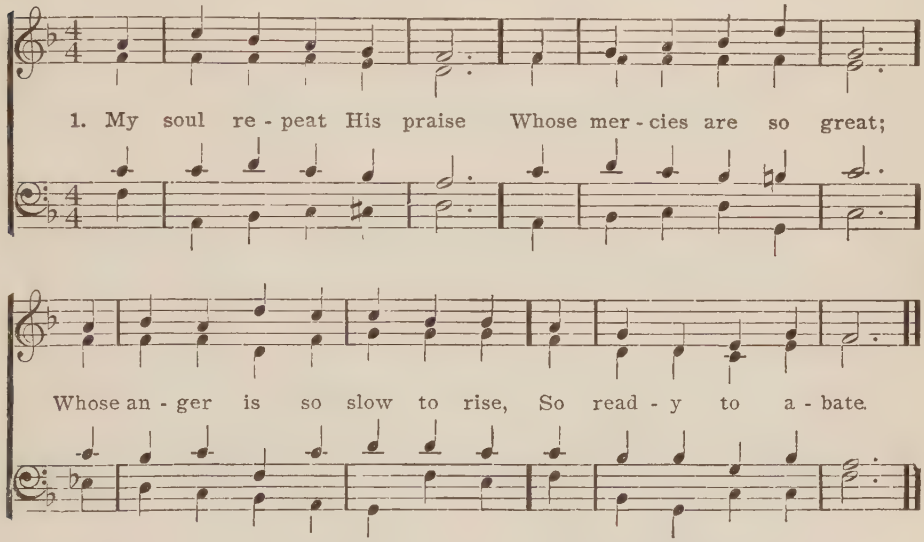




2 O give us hearts to thank Thee,
For ev'ry blessing sent,
And whatsoe'er Thou sendest
Make us therewith content.

381 ST. AUDOËN.

S. M.



2 High as the heavens are raised
Above the ground we tread,
So far the riches of His grace
Our highest thoughts exceed.

3 His grace subdues our sins,
And His forgiving love
Far as the east is from the west
Doth all our guilt remove.

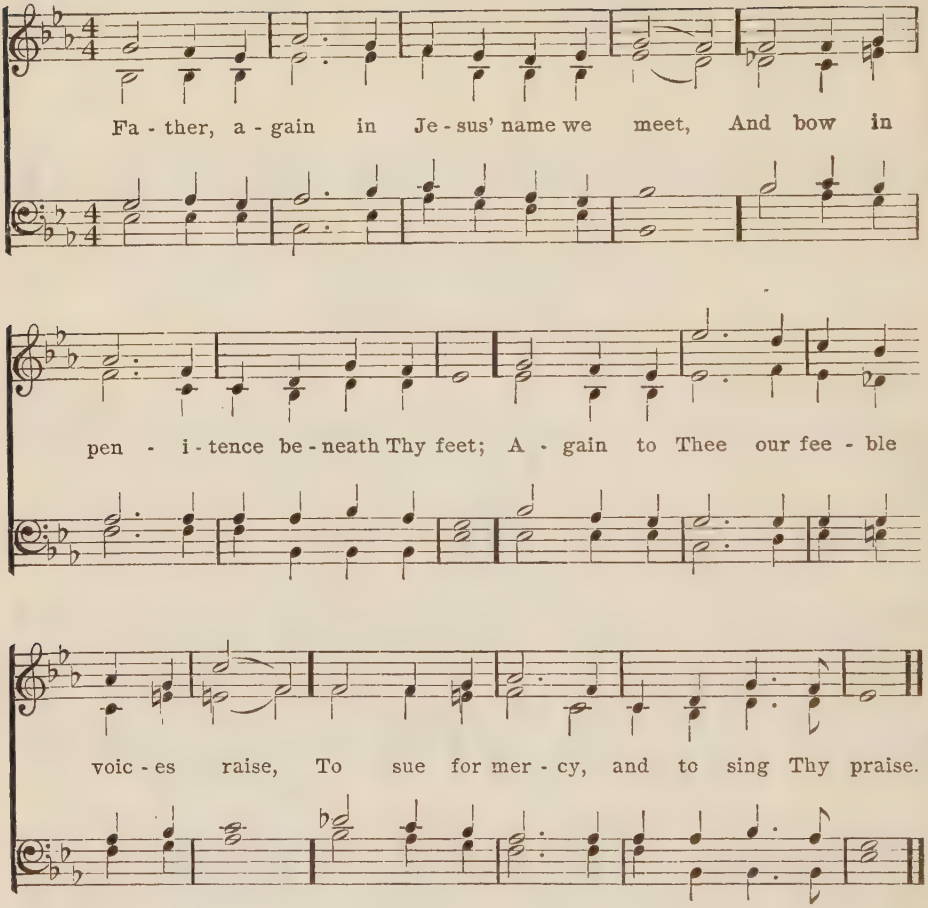
4 The pity of the Lord
To those who fear His name,
Is such as tender parents feel;
He knows our feeble frame.

5 Our days are as the grass,
Or like the morning flower!
If one sharp blast sweep o'er the field,
It withers in an hour.

6 But Thy compassions, Lord,
To endless years endure;
And children's children ever find
Thy words of promise sure.

382 FELIX.

10s.


Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in
pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble
voic - es raise, To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.

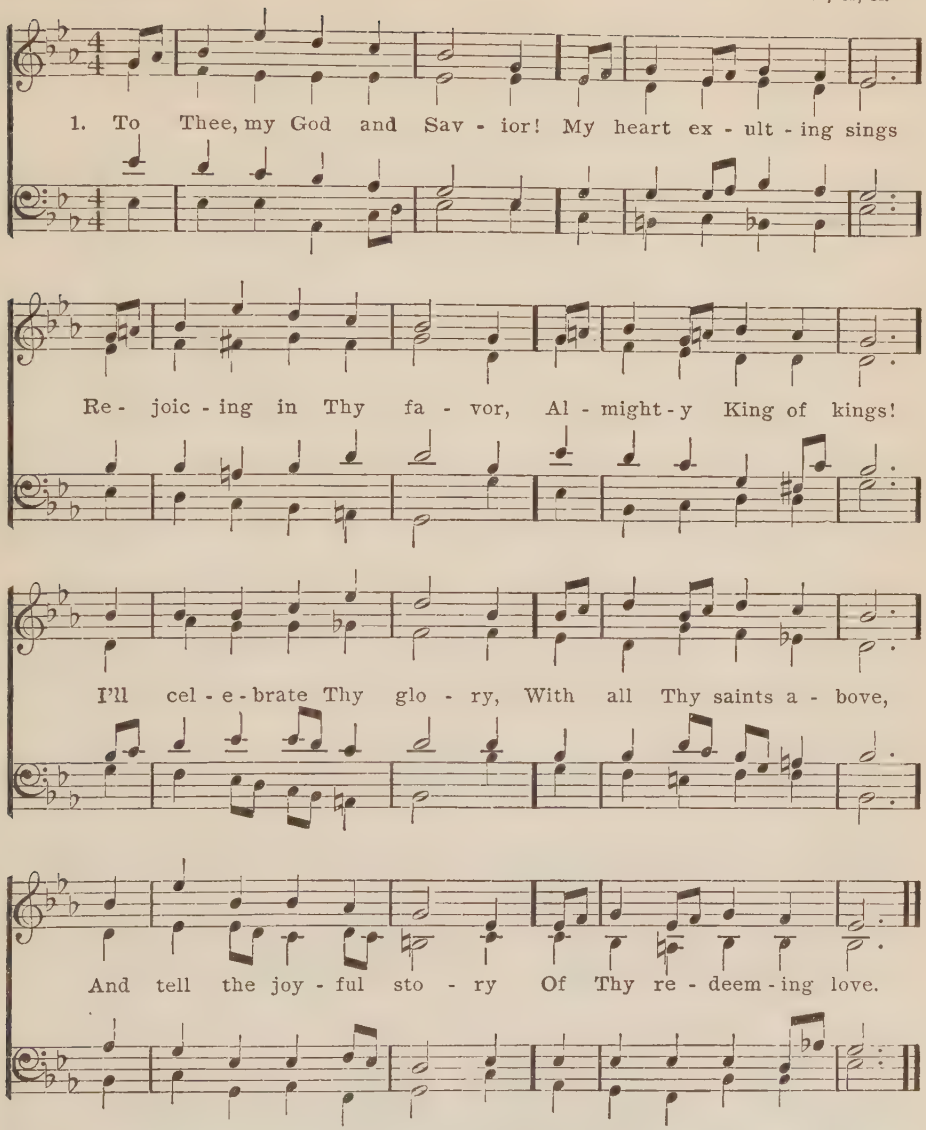
2 Oh, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care,
And all Thy work from day to day declare!
Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned?
Does not Thine arm encircle us around?

3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love,
Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove;
But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come,
Returning sinners, to a Father's home.

4 Oh, by that name in which all fulness dwells,
Oh, by that love which every love excels,
Oh, by that blood so freely shed for sin,
Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in!

383 TOURS.

7s, 6s, 8l.

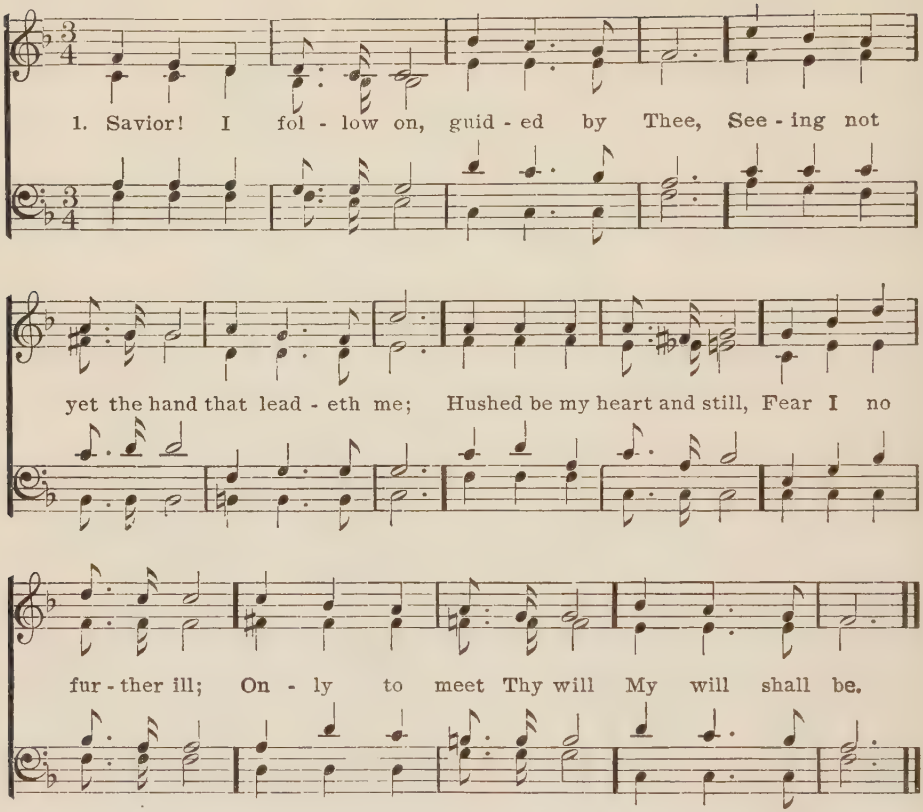

1. To Thee, my God and Sav - ior! My heart ex - ult - ing sings
Re - joic - ing in Thy fa - vor, Al - might - y King of kings!
I'll cel - e - brate Thy glo - ry, With all Thy saints a - bove,
And tell the joy - ful sto - ry Of Thy re - deem - ing love.

2 Soon as the morn with roses
Bedecks the dewy east,
And when the sun reposes
Upon the ocean's breast,
My voice, in supplication,
Well-pleased the Lord shall hear:
Oh, grant me Thy salvation,
And to my soul draw near.

3 By Thee, through life supported,
I'll pass the dangerous road,
With heavenly hosts escorted,
Up to Thy bright abode;
Then cast my crown before Thee,
And, all my conflicts o'er,
Unceasingly adore Thee:—
What could an angel more?

384 MONROE PLACE.

6, 4.

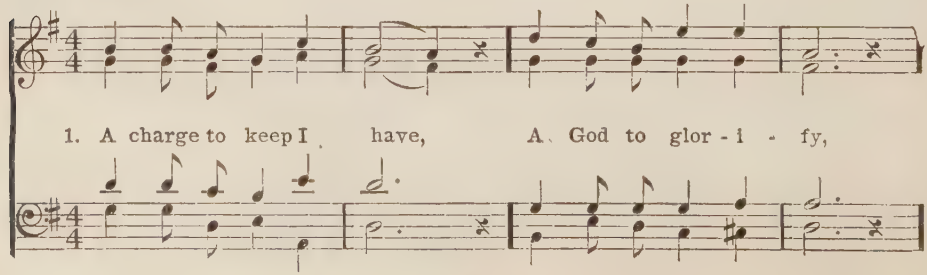

1. Savior! I fol - low on, guid - ed by Thee, See - ing not
yet the hand that lead - eth me; Hushed be my heart and still, Fear I no
fur - ther ill; On - ly to meet Thy will My will shall be.

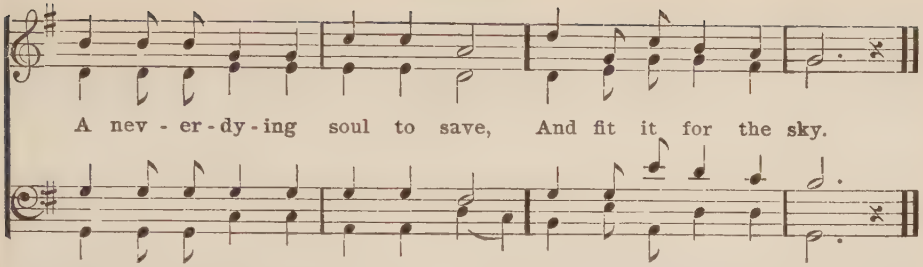
2 Riven the rock for me, thirst to relieve,
Manna from heaven falls fresh every eve;
Never a want severe
Causeth my eye a tear,
But Thou dost whisper near,
"Only believe!"

3 Savior! I long to walk closer with Thee;
Led by Thy guiding hand, ever to be;
Constantly near thy side,
Quickened and purified,
Living for Him who died
Freely for me!

385 CARY.

S. M.





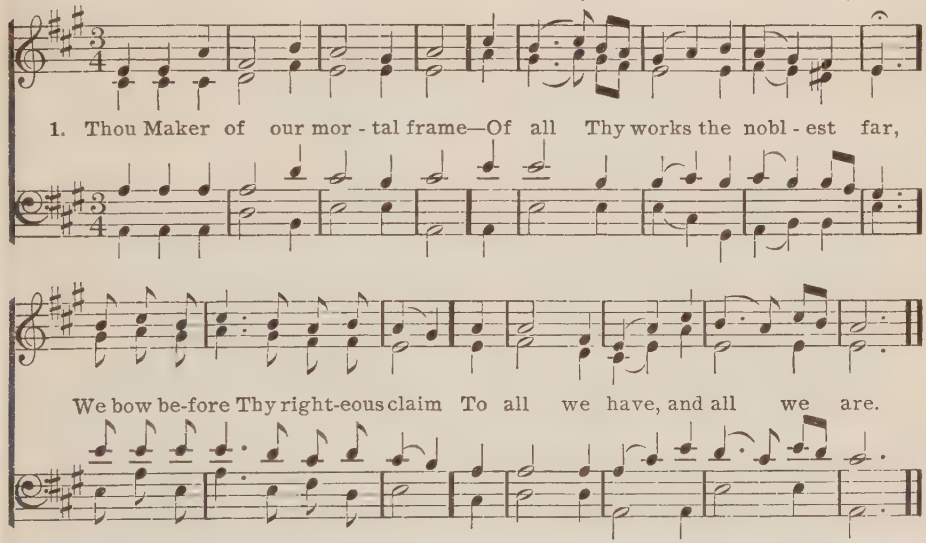
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill;
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall for ever die.

386 MIGDOL.

L. M.


1. Thou Maker of our mor - tal frame—Of all Thy works the nobl - est far,
We bow be-fore Thy right-eous claim To all we have, and all we are.

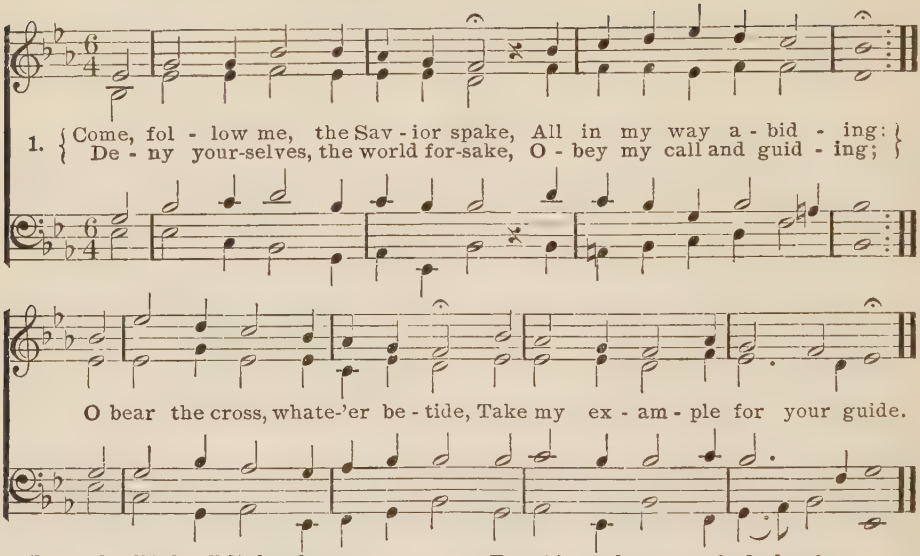
2 Our tongues were fashioned for thy word,
Our hands—to do thy will divine;
Our bodies are thy temple, Lord,
The mind's immortal powers are thine.

3 Its highest thought—to trace Thy skill,
Its purest love on thee to rest,
Its noblest action of the will,
To choose thy service, and be blest.

4 Our ransomed spirits rise to thee—
Unfailing source of light and joy!
Thy love has made thy children free,
Thy praise shall life and strength employ.

5 Give grace and mercy to the end—
For we are thine and not our own:
So shall we to thy courts ascend,
And cast our crowns before thy throne.

387 Mir nach, spricht Christus, unser Held. 8, 7, 8.


1. Come, fol - low me, the Sav - ior spake, All in my way a - bid - ing:
De - ny your-selves, the world for-sake, O - bey my call and guid - ing;
O bear the cross, whate-'er be - tide, Take my ex - am - ple for your guide.

2 I am the Light, I light the way,
A virtuous life displaying;
Who comes to me and follows, aye,
I lead from his dark straying.
I am the Way, and well I show
How men should sojourn here below.

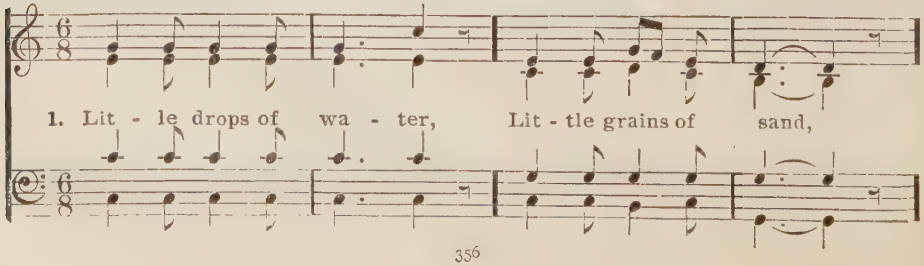
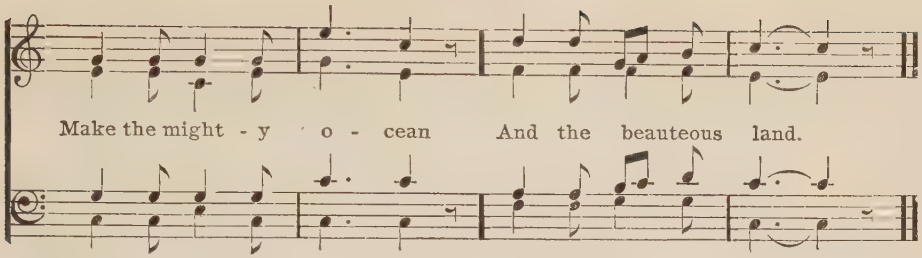
3 My heart in lowliness abounds,
My soul with love is glowing,
And from my mouth are words and sounds
Of meekness overflowing.
My heart, my mind, my strength, my all
To God I yield, on Him I call.

4 I teach you to avoid and flee
What harms your soul's salvation,
Your heart to purify and free
From sin's abomination.
Your Rock and Fortress e'er am I,
And lead you to the life on high.

5 But if too hot you find the fray,
I, at your side, stand ready;
I fight myself, I lead the way,
At all times firm and steady.
A coward he who will not heed
When the chief Captain takes the lead.

6 Who seeks to find his soul's welfare
Without me, he shall lose it;
But who to lose it may appear.
In God shall introduce it.
Who bears no cross, nor follows hard
Deserves not me, nor my reward.

7 Then let us follow our dear Lord,
Bearing the cross appointed,
And bravely cleaving to His Word,
In suffering be undaunted.
Who has not stood the battle's strain
The crown of life shall ne'er obtain.

388 LITTLE DROPS. 6, 5.



2 And the little moments,
Humble tho' they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

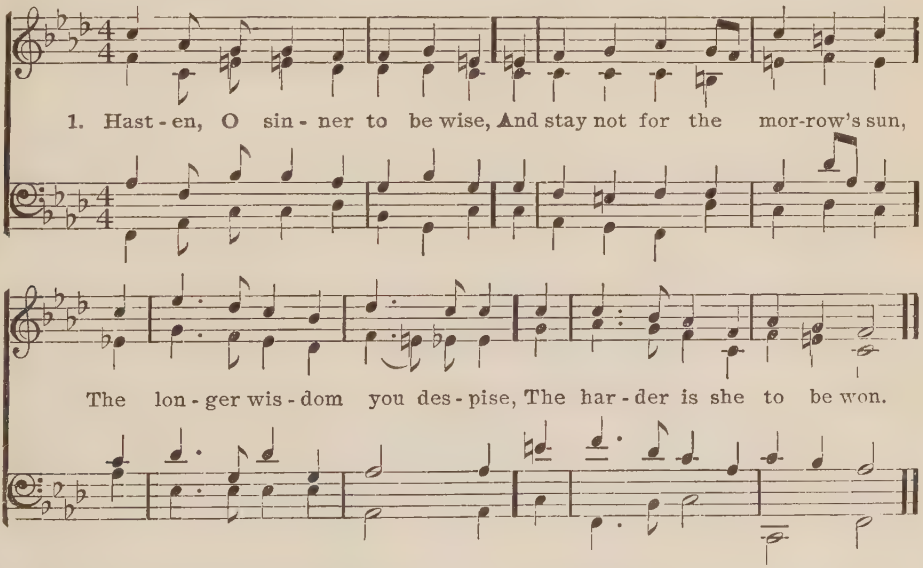
3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Into sin to stray.

4 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Go to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands.

5 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our world an Eden,
Like the Heav'n above.

389 STEWART.

L. M.



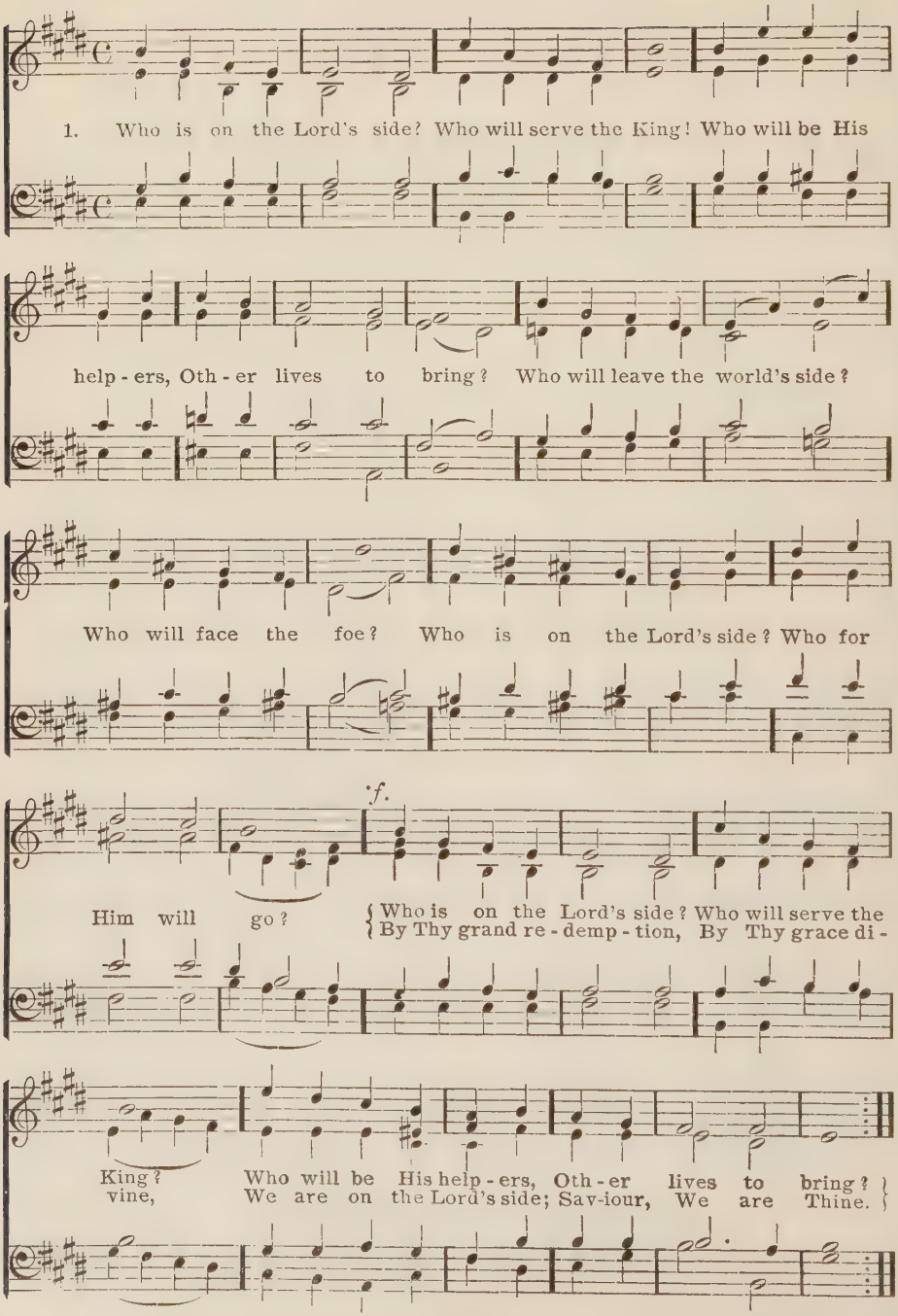
2 O hasten, mercy to implore,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy season should be o'er
Before this evening's course be run.

3 Hasten, O sinner, to return,
And stay not for the morrow's sun,
For fear thy lamp should fail to burn,
Before the needful work is done.

4 Hasten, O sinner, to be blest,
And stay not for the morrows sun,
For fear the curse should thee arrest
Before the morrow is begun.

390 SUMUS TIBI.

6s, 5s, 12l.

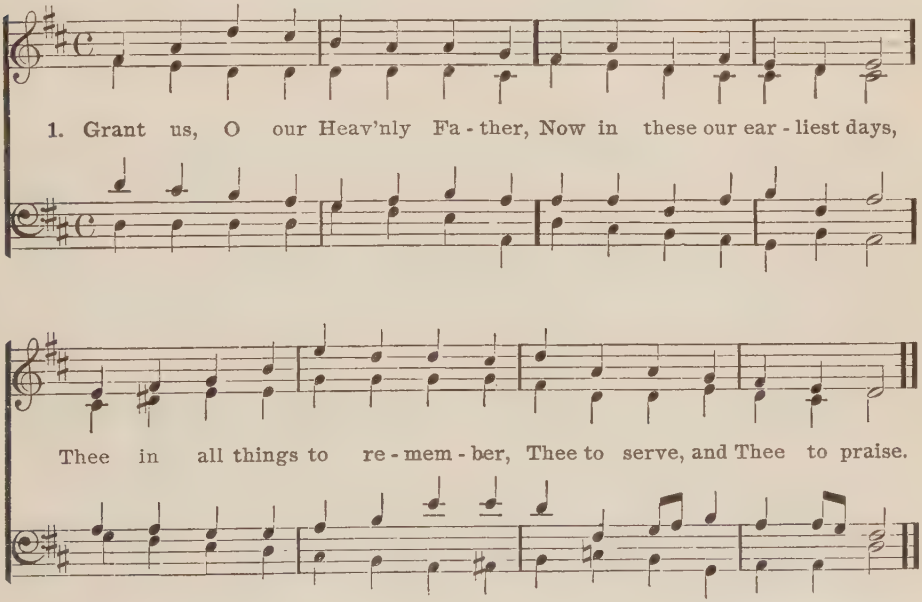

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King! Who will be His
help-ers, Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
f.
Him will go?
Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the
By Thy grand re-demp-tion, By Thy grace di-
King?
vine,
Who will be His help-ers, Oth-er lives to bring?
We are on the Lord's side; Sav-iour, We are Thine.

2 Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior-psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom He died,
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
Other lives to bring?
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Savior, we are Thine.

3 Jesus, Thou hast bought us,
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood,
For Thy diadem;
With Thy blessing filling
All who come to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
Who is on the Lord's side?
Who will serve the King?
Who will be His helpers,
Other lives to bring?
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side;
Savior, we are Thine.

391 OXFORD.

8, 7.


1. Grant us, O our Heav'nly Fa - ther, Now in these our ear - liest days,
Thee in all things to re - mem - ber, Thee to serve, and Thee to praise.

2 Drawing nearer still and nearer,
May we close and closer cling
To our Lord, and to His altar
There ourselves an offering bring.

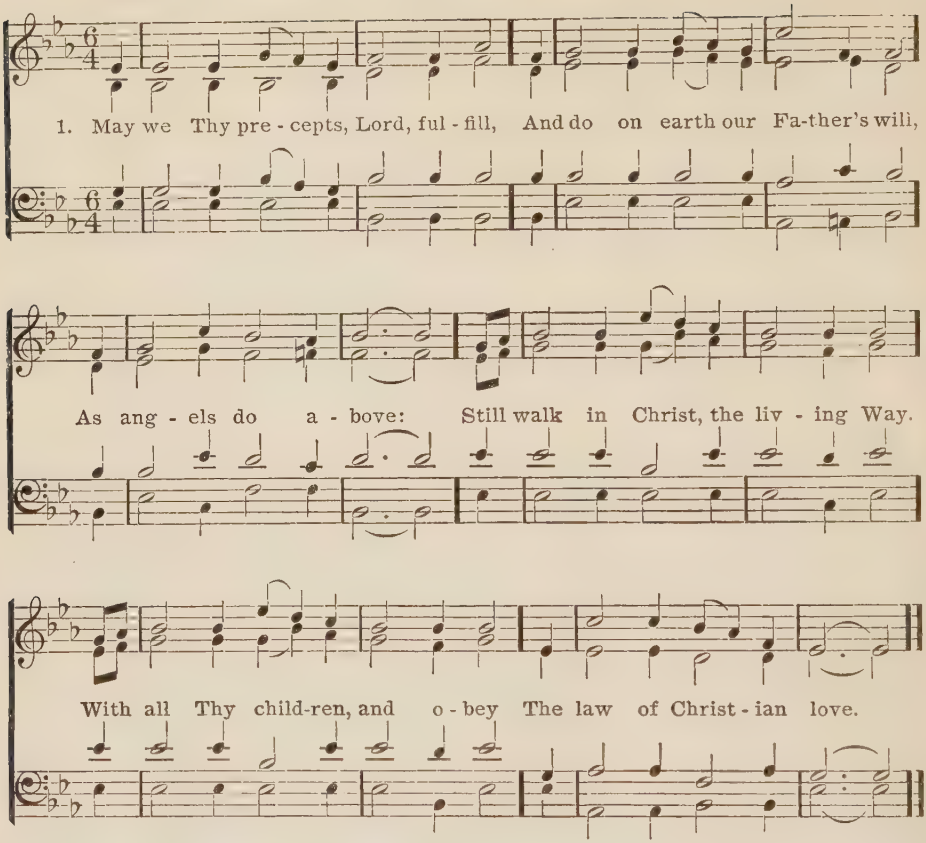
3 Blest in joy, upheld in sorrow,
At our work as in His sight,
May His presence still be with us,
As we do it with our might.

4 Serving Thee, our Heavenly Father,
From the dawn to set of sun,
Serving Thee in life's young morning,
Till our work on earth is done,—

5 Till the shadows of the evening
Shall forever pass away,
And the Resurrection morning
Kindle into perfect day.

392 BREMEN.

C. P. M.

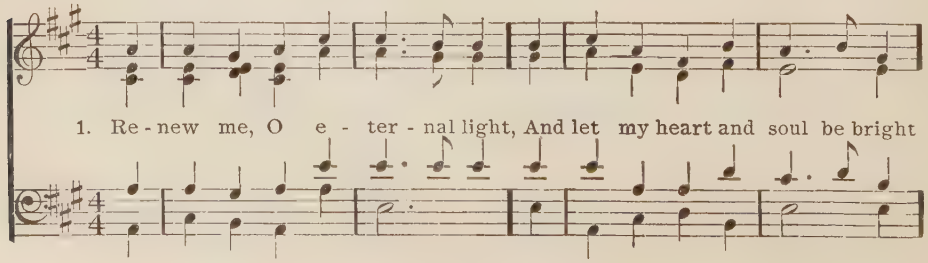
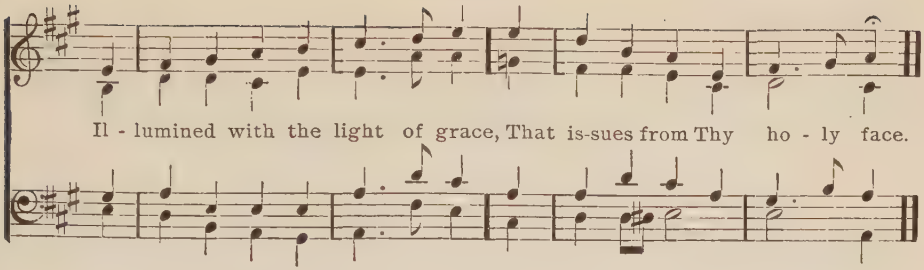

1. May we Thy pre - cepts, Lord, ful - fill, And do on earth our Fa-ther's will,
As ang - els do a - bove: Still walk in Christ, the liv - ing Way.
With all Thy child-ren, and o - bey The law of Christ - ian love.

2 So may we join Thy name to bless,
Thy grace adore, Thy power confess,
From sin and strife to flee:
One is our calling, one our name,
The end of all our hopes the same,
A crown of life with Thee.

3 Spirit of life, of love and peace,
Unite our hearts, our joy increase,
Thy gracious help supply:
To each of us the blessing give,
In Christian fellowship to live,
In joyful hope to die.

393 IRVINGTON.

4. M.

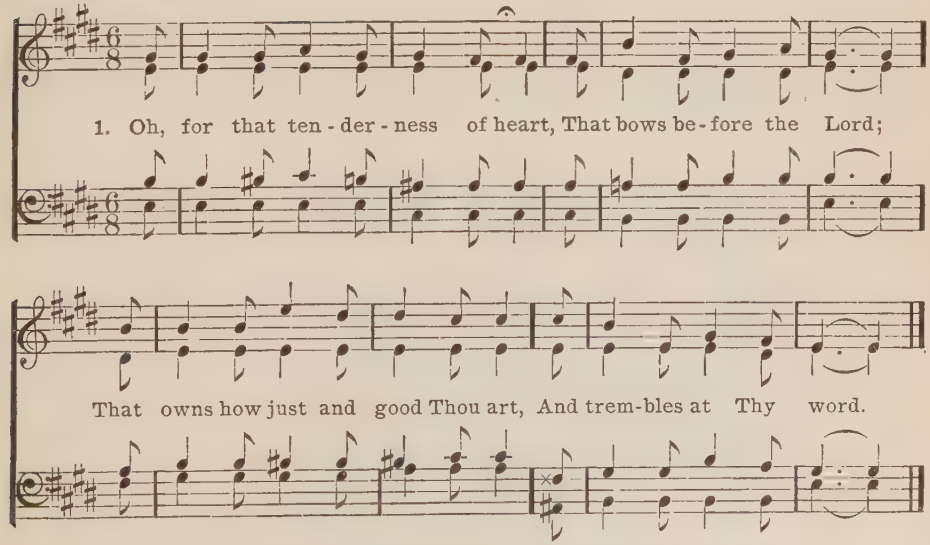


2 Destroy in me the lust of sin,
From all impureness make me clean,
O grant me power and strength, my God,
To strive against my flesh and blood.

3 Create in me a new heart, Lord,
That gladly I obey Thy Word,
And naught but what Thou wilt, desire;
With such new life my soul inspire.

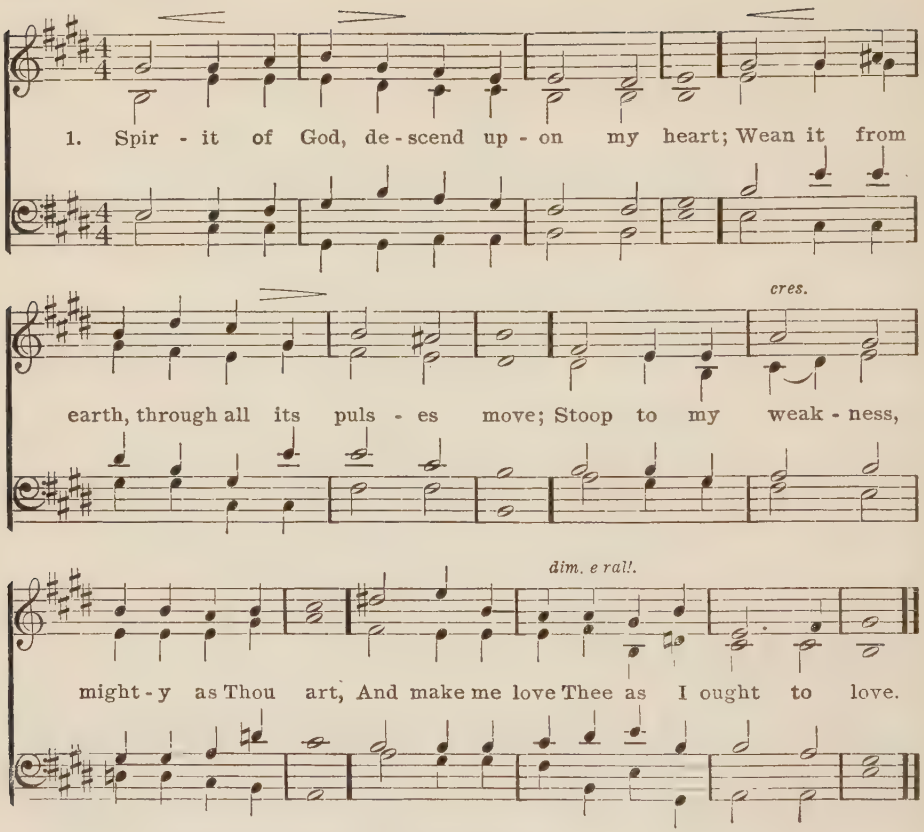
4 Grant that I only Thee may love,
And seek those things which are above,
Till I behold Thee face to face,
O Light eternal through Thy grace.

394 SERENITY. C. M.



2 Oh, for those humble, contrite tears,
Which from repentance flow;
That sense of guilt which, trembling,
The long-suspended blow! [fears

3 Oh, fill my soul with faith and love,
And strength to do thy will;
Raise my desires and hopes above,—
Thyself to me reveal.

395 LONGWOOD. 10s.

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
cres.
earth, through all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
dim. e rall.
might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

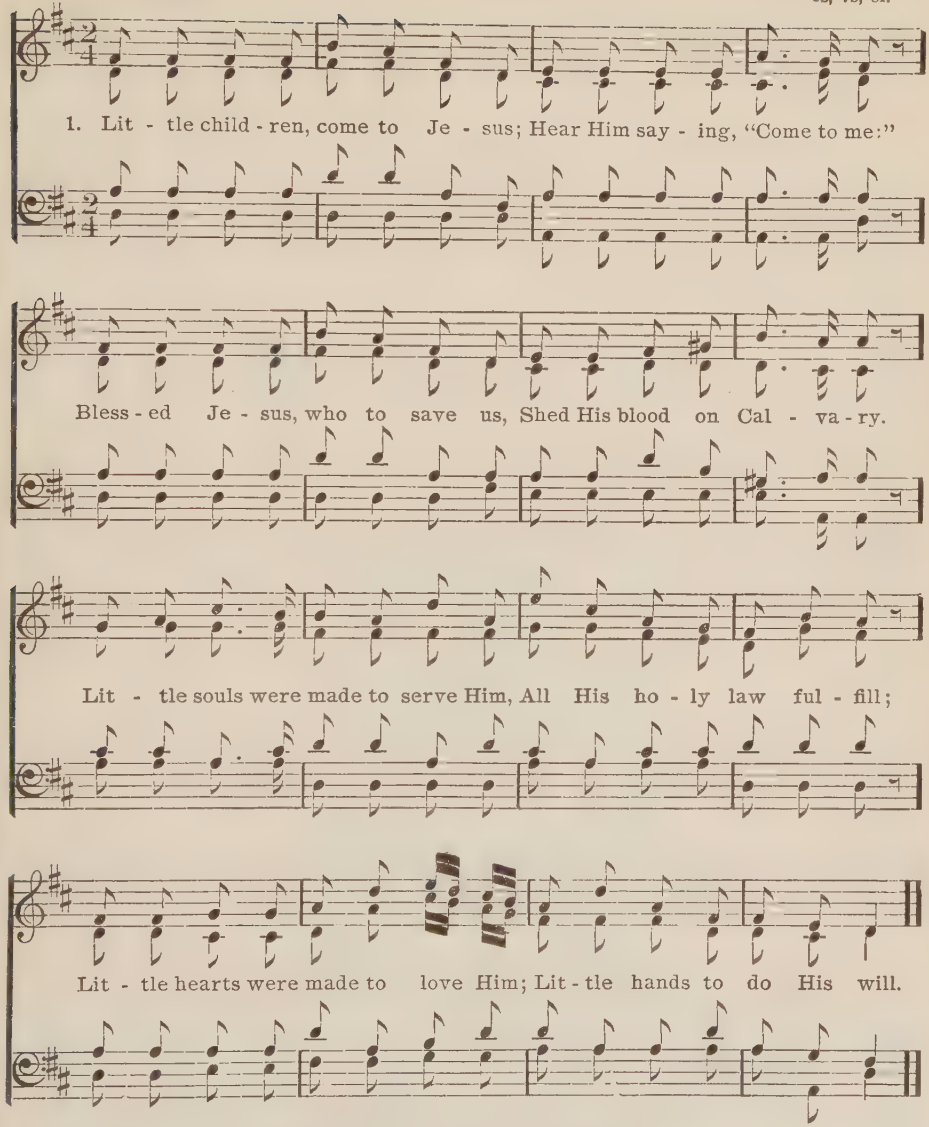
2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
Oh, let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find.

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

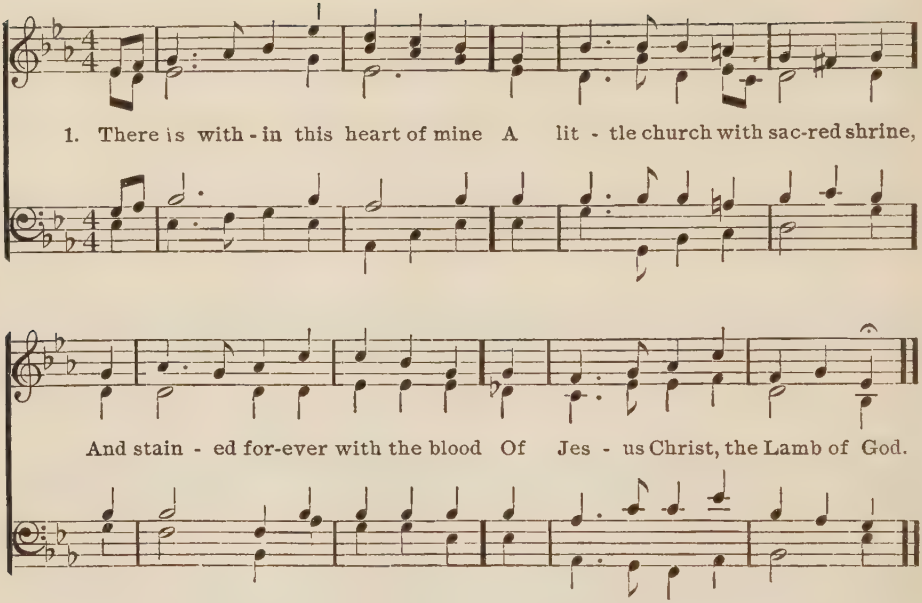
5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,—
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The kindling of the Heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

396 WARNER.

8s, 7s, 8l.

1. Lit - tle child - ren, come to Je - sus; Hear Him say - ing, "Come to me:"
Bless - ed Je - sus, who to save us, Shed His blood on Cal - va - ry.
Lit - tle souls were made to serve Him, All His ho - ly law ful - fill;
Lit - tle hearts were made to love Him; Lit - tle hands to do His will.

2 Little eyes to read the Bible,
  Given from the heav'ns above;
Little ears to hear the story
  Of the Savior's wondrous love;
Little tongues to sing His praises;
  Little feet to walk His ways;
Little bodies to be temples
  Where the Holy Spirit stays.

397 MARTINI. L. M.

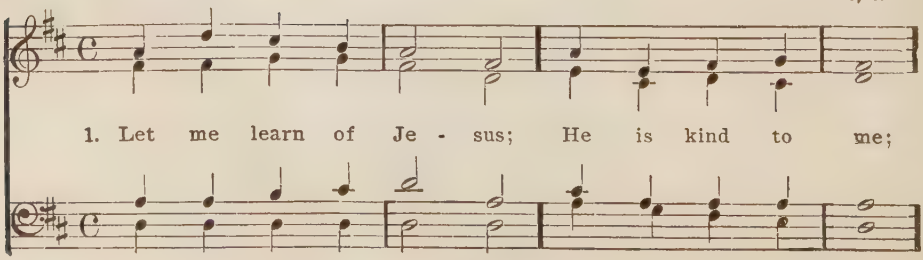
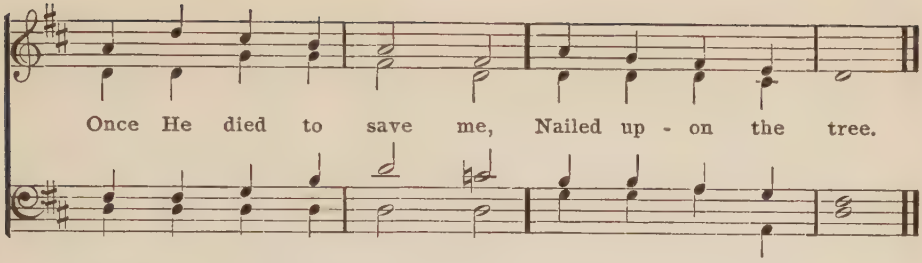

1. There is with - in this heart of mine A lit - tle church with sac-red shrine,
And stain - ed for-ever with the blood Of Jes - us Christ, the Lamb of God.

2 Here dwelleth God the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One;
He is my soul's beloved Guest,
And grants my heart true peace and rest.

3 This little church looks poor and odd;
But being the abode of God
It has a glorious, peerless grace:
It is God's royal dwelling-place.

4 This little church, Lord, I commend
Unto Thy care, and pray: Defend
And shield it from calamity,
Dwell there now and eternally.

398 SANDOWN. 6, 5.



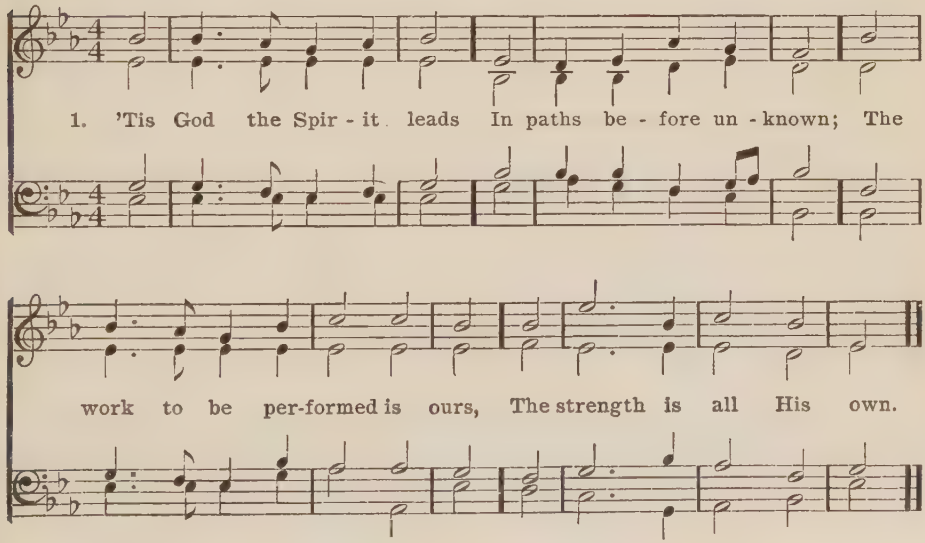
2 When I go to Jesus,
He will hear me pray,
Make me pure and holy,
Take my sins away.

3 Let me think of Jesus;
He is full of love,
Looking down upon me
From His throne above.

4 If I trust in Jesus,
If I do His will,
Then I shall be happy,
Safe from every ill.

5 O how good is Jesus!
May He hold my hand,
And at last receive me
To a better land.

399 OLNEY. S. M.

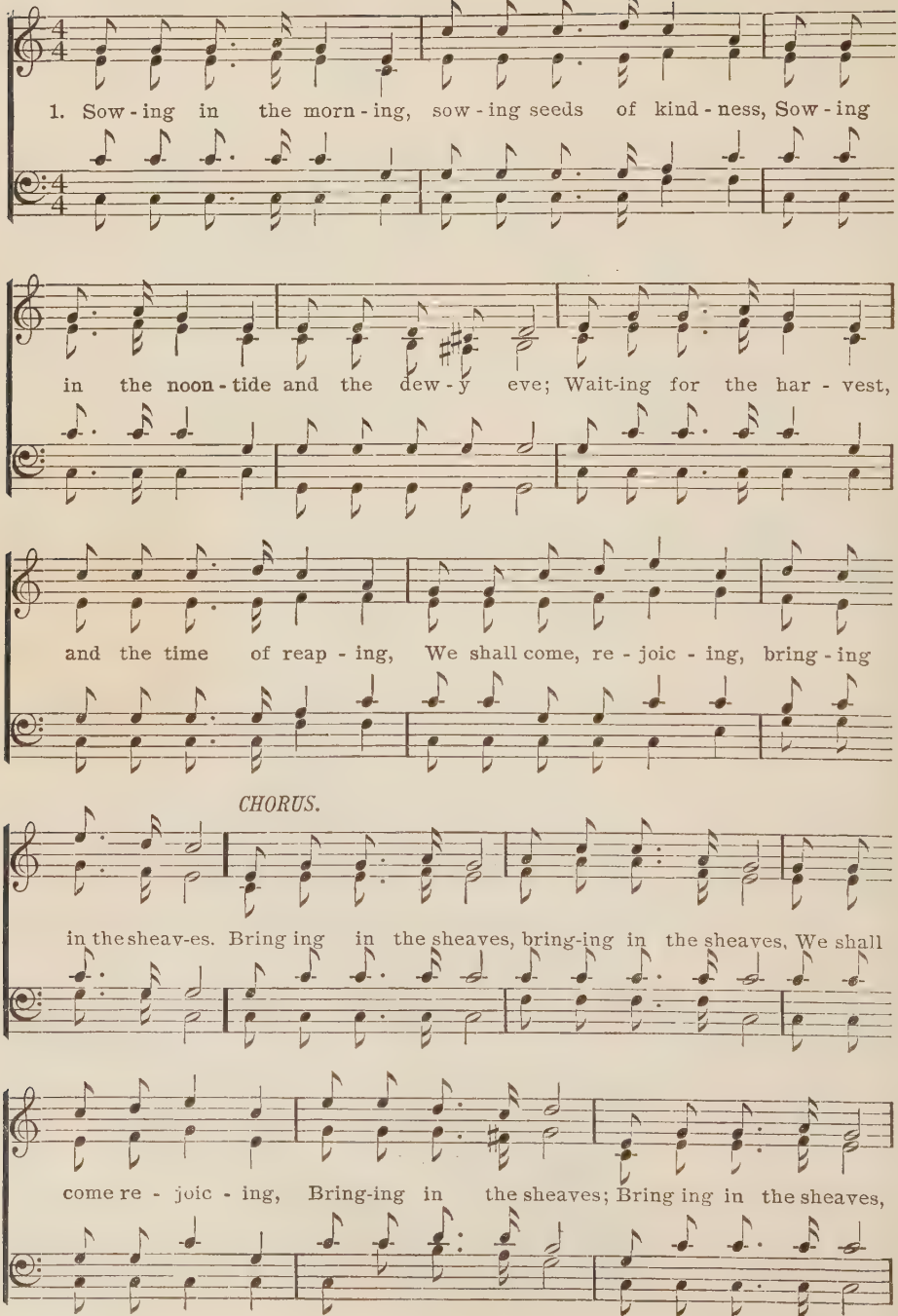


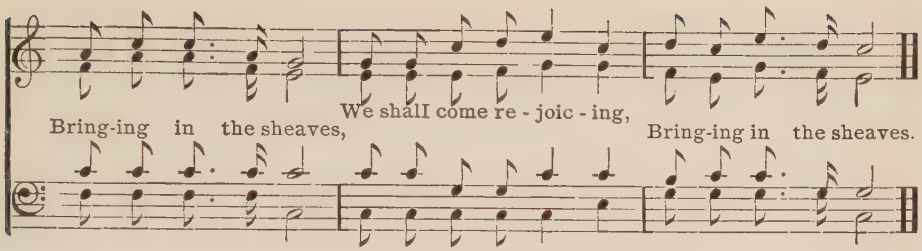
2 Supported by His grace
We still pursue our way;
And hope at last to reach the prize,
Secure in endless day.

3 'Tis he that works to will,
'Tis he that works to do;
His is the power by which we act,
His be the glory too.

400 Bringing in the Sheaves.

6s, 6s, 6s, 5s, 8l.

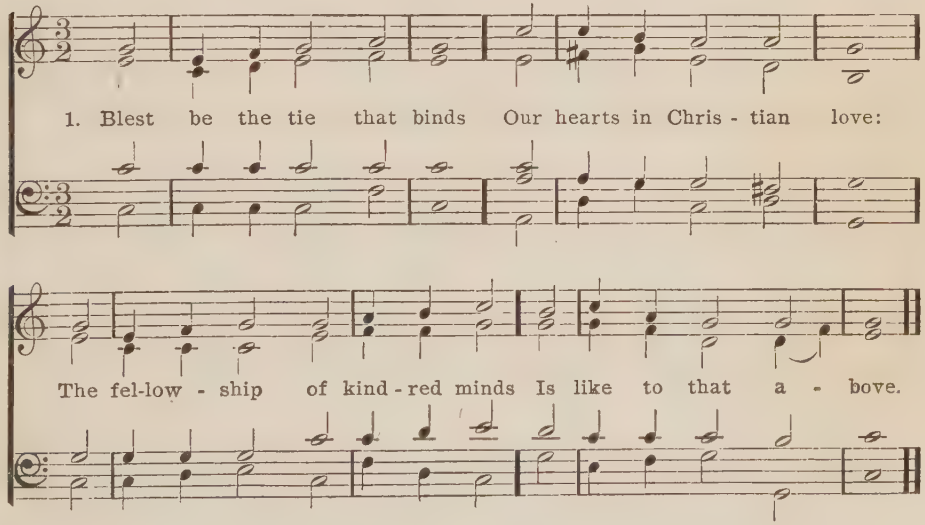

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing
in the noon-tide and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest,
and the time of reap-ing, We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing
CHORUS.
in the sheav-es. Bring ing in the sheaves, bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall
come re-joic-ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves; Bring ing in the sheaves,



2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.—Cho.

3 Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Master,
Tho' the loss sustain'd our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.—Cho.

401 BOYLSTON. S. M.



2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

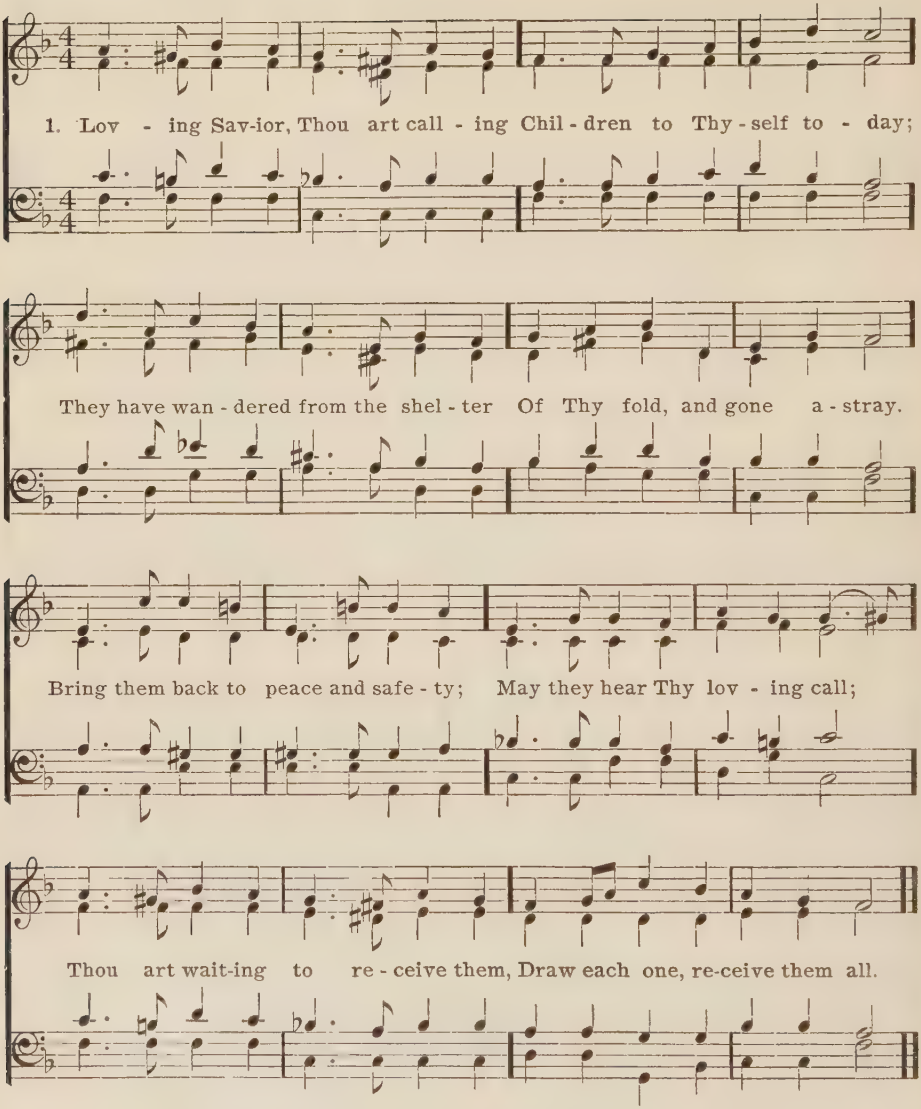
4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free,
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

402 LOVING SAVIOR.

8s 7s, 81.

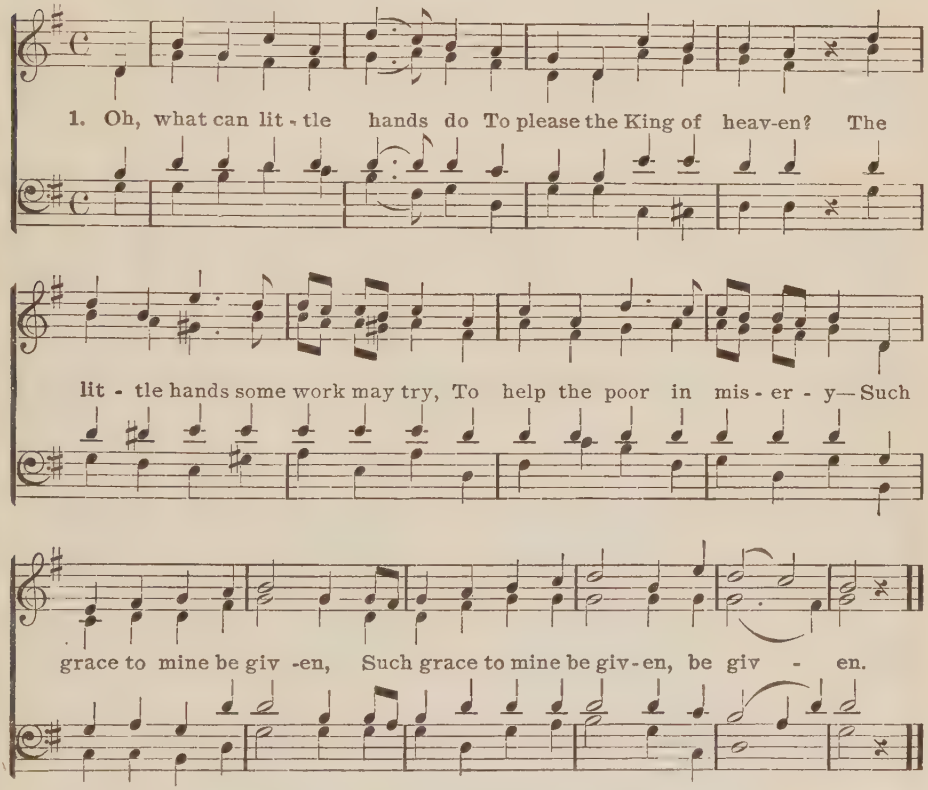

1. Lov - ing Sav-ior, Thou art call - ing Chil - dren to Thy - self to - day;
They have wan - dered from the shel - ter Of Thy fold, and gone a - stray.
Bring them back to peace and safe - ty; May they hear Thy lov - ing call;
Thou art wait-ing to re - ceive them, Draw each one, re-ceive them all.

2 Loving Savior, there is sorrow
Traced upon Thy thorn-marked brow;
Jesus, why that look of anguish?
Why the tears Thou sheddest now?
Is it not because they tarry,
And Thou call'st for them in vain?
Yes, their doubts will wound and grieve Thee,
Tender hearts now cause Thee pain.

3 Loving Savior, I am coming,
Bringing all my sins to Thee;
As I am, in shame and sorrow,
Lord, receive and rescue me.
At the Cross I lay my burden,
Lowly at Thy feet I bow;
I no longer doubt and grieve Thee,
Cleanse my heart, Lord, save me now.

4 Loving Savior, Thou art pleading
For my heart, my life, my all;
Long without I've kept Thee waiting,
Now I open at Thy call.
Come Thou in, take full possession,
Consecrated it shall be;
Take my life, direct and use it,
I will live it all for Thee!

403 Der Christbaum.


1. Oh, what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heav-en? The
lit - tle hands some work may try, To help the poor in mis - er - y—Such
grace to mine be giv -en, Such grace to mine be giv - en, be giv - en.

2 Oh, what can little lips do
To please the King of heaven?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say—
Such grace to mine be given.

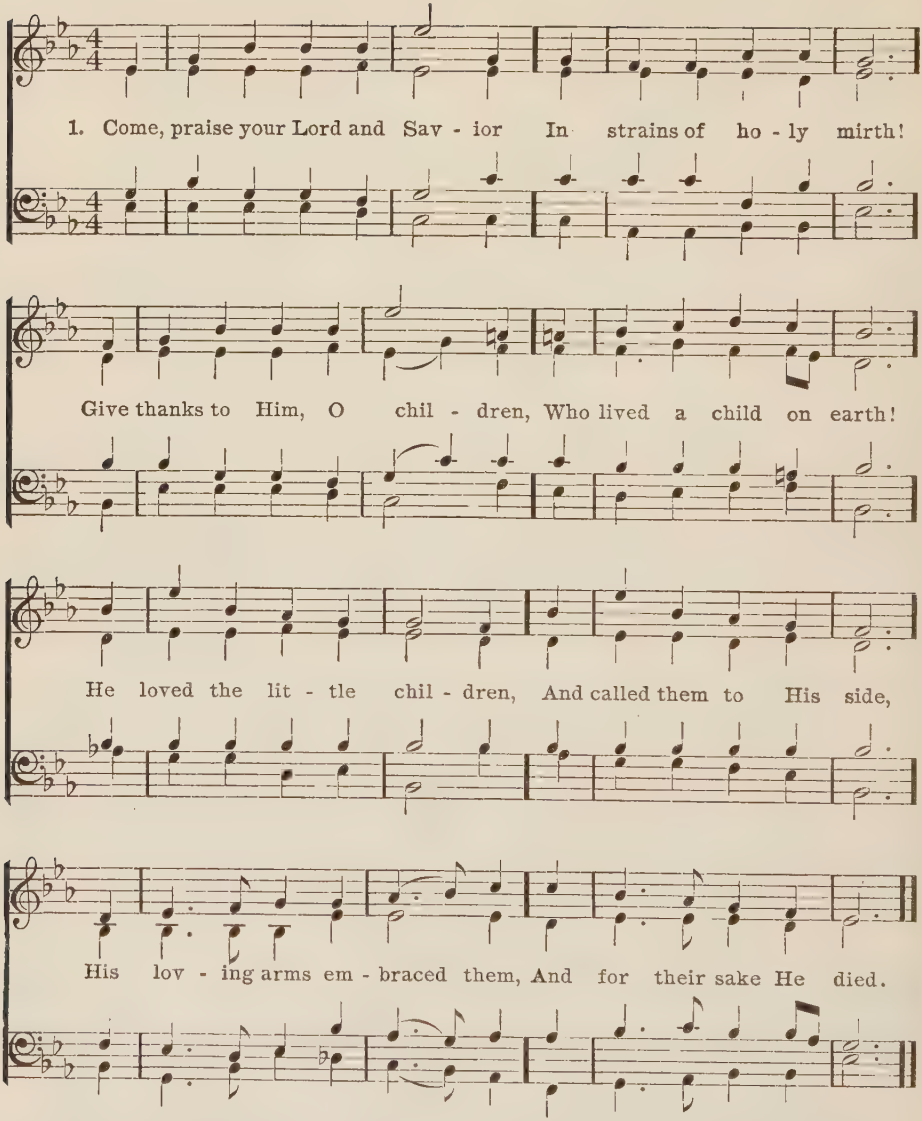
3 Oh, what can little eyes do
To please the King of heaven?
The little eyes can upward look,
Can learn to read God's holy book—
Such grace to mine be given.

4 Oh, what can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven?
The hearts, if God His Spirit send,
Can love and trust the children's Friend—
Such grace to mine be given.

5 When hearts and hands, and lips unite—
To please the King of heaven,
And serve the Savior with delight,
They are more precious in His sight—
Such grace to mine be given.

404 LAUSANNE.

7s, 6s, 8l.


1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - ior In strains of ho - ly mirth!
Give thanks to Him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth!
He loved the lit - tle chil - dren, And called them to His side,
His lov - ing arms em - braced them, And for their sake He died.

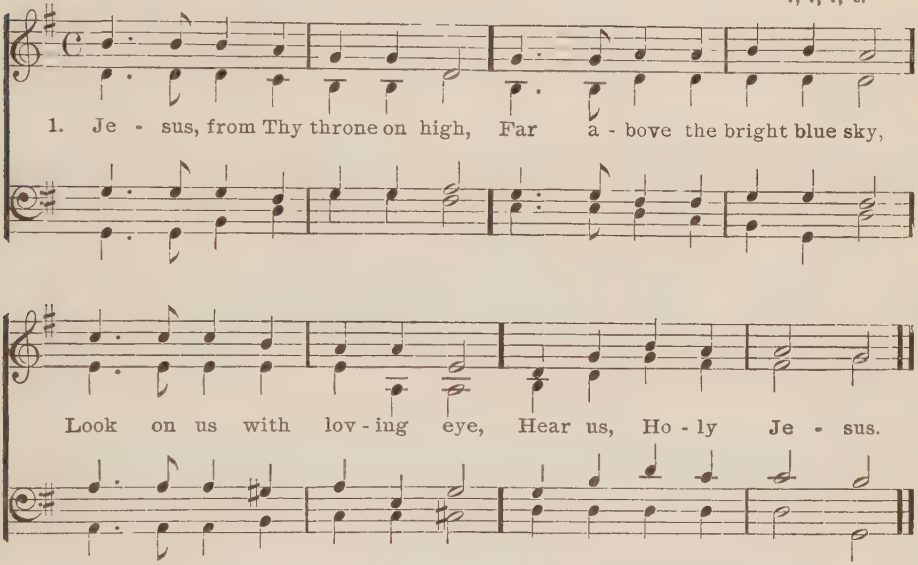
2 O Jesus, we would praise Thee
With songs of holy joy;
For Thou on earth didst sojourn
A pure and spotless boy.
Make us like Thee, obedient,
Like Thee from sin-stains free,
Like Thee in God's own temple,
In lowly home like Thee.

3 O Jesus, we would praise Thee,
The lowly maiden's son:
In Thee all gentlest graces
Are gathered into one.
Oh, give that best adornment
That Christian child can wear,
The meek and quiet spirit
Which shone in Thee so fair!

4 O Lord, with voices lifted
We sing our songs of praise;
Be Thou the light and pattern
Of all our childhood's days;
And lead us ever onward,
That while we stay below,
We may, like Thee, O Jesus,
In grace and wisdom grow.

405 LITANY.

7, 7, 7, 6.



2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
Little lips Thy love may tell,
Little hymns Thy praises swell;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

3 Little lives may be divine,
Little deeds of love may shine,
Little ones be wholly Thine;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

4 Be Thou with us every day,
In our work and in our play,
When we learn and when we pray;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 When we lie asleep at night,
Ever may Thy Angels bright
Keep us safe till morning light;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

6 Make us brave, without a fear;
Make us happy, full of cheer,
Sure that Thou art always near;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

7 May we grow from day to day,
Glad to learn each holy way,
Ever ready to obey;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

8 May we ever try to be
From our sinful tempers free,
Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

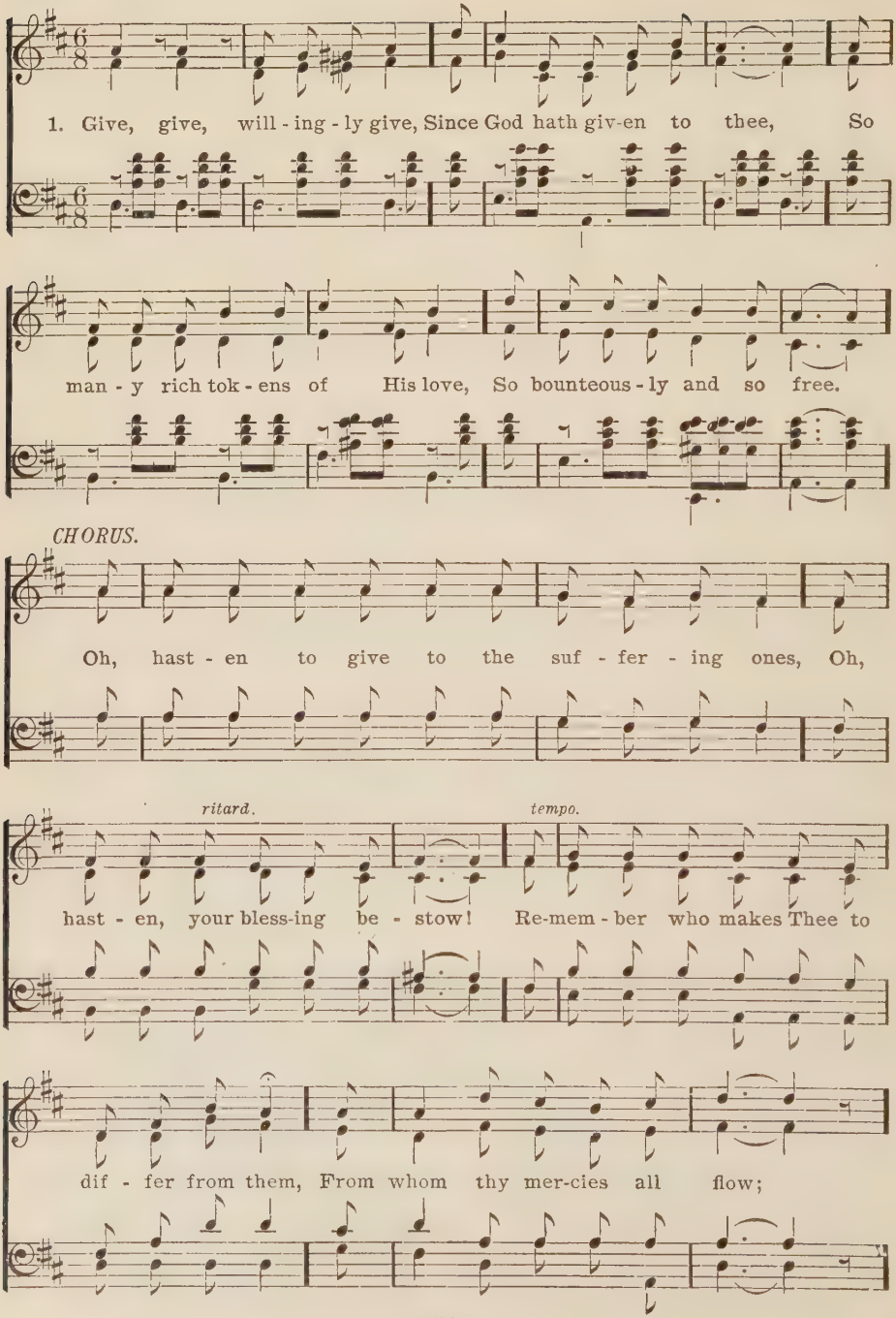
9 May our thoughts be undefiled;
May our words be true and mild;
Make us each a holy child;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

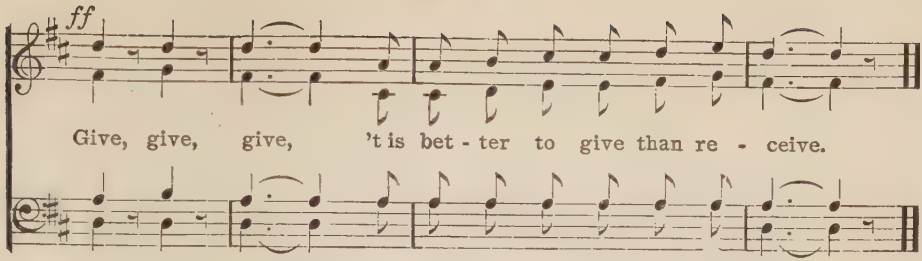
10 Jesus, Son of God most high,
Who didst in the manger lie,
Who upon the Cross didst die;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

11 Jesus, from Thy heavenly Throne,
Watching o'er each little one,
Till our life on earth is done;
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

406 WILLINGLY GIVE.

P. M.


1. Give, give, will - ing - ly give, Since God hath giv-en to thee, So
man - y rich tok - ens of His love, So bounteous - ly and so free.
CHORUS.
Oh, hast - en to give to the suf - fer - ing ones, Oh,
ritard.
tempo.
hast - en, your bless-ing be - stow! Re-mem - ber who makes Thee to
dif - fer from them, From whom thy mer-cies all flow;



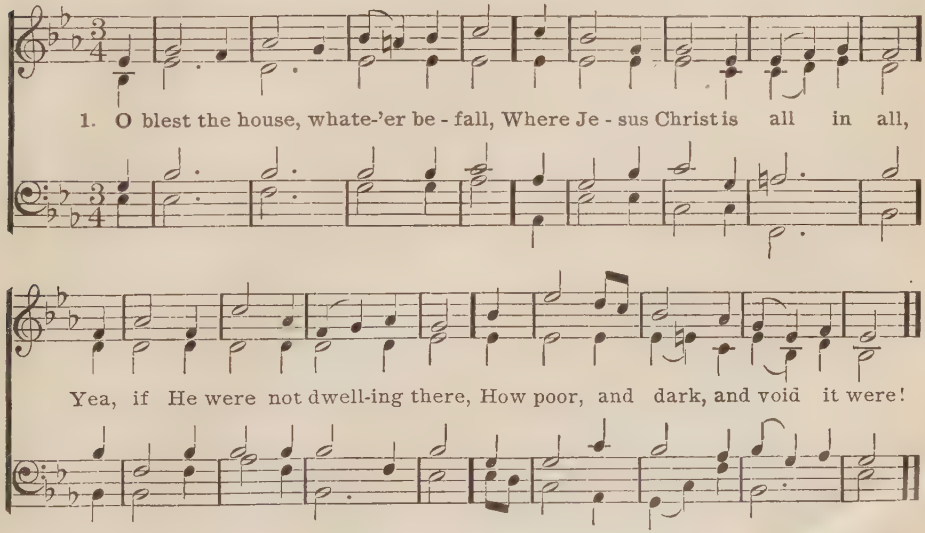
2 Give, give, joyfully give,
Of thy most bountiful store;
To succor the needy ones of earth,
To gladden the suffering poor.—Cho.

3 Give, give, gratefully give,
The precious Gospel of peace, [love,
That sinners may know the Savior's
The weary may find release.—Cho.

4 Give, give, speedily give,
Although the gift may be small;
A smile, or a tear, or loving word
May surely be given by all.—Cho.

407 KENNETH.

L. M.


1. O blest the house, whate-'er be - fall, Where Je - sus Christ is all in all,
Yea, if He were not dwell-ing there, How poor, and dark, and void it were!

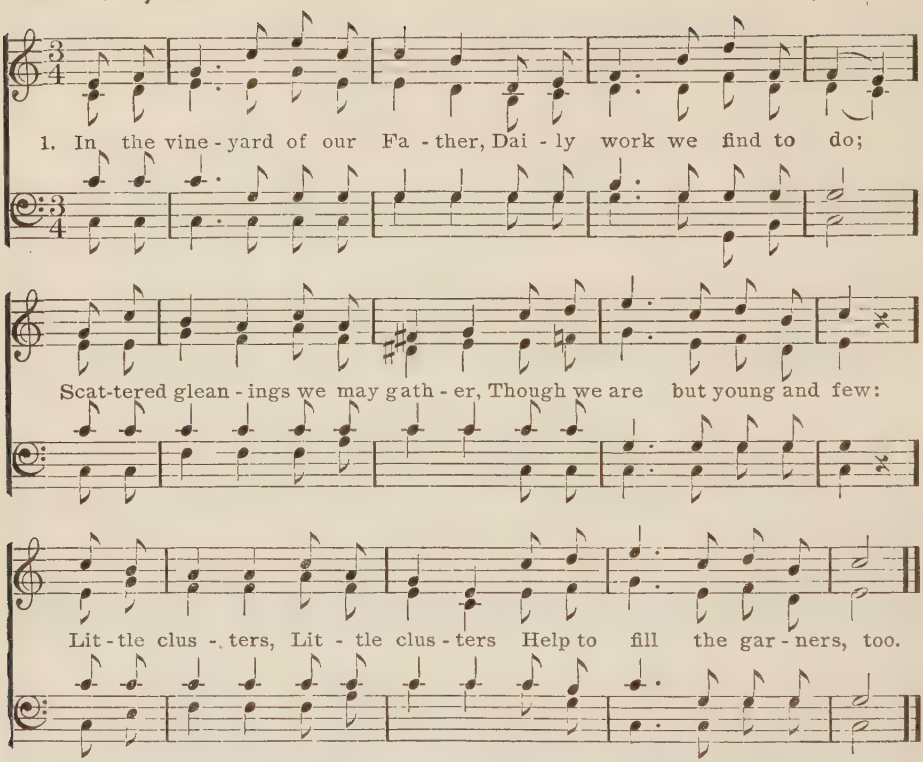
2 O blest that house where faith ye find,
And all within have set their mind,
To trust their God, and serve Him still,
And do in all His holy will.

3 O blest the parents who give heed
Unto their children's foremost need,
And weary not of care or cost:
To them and heaven shall none be lost.

4 Blest such a house, it prospers well,
In peace and joy the parents dwell,
And in their children's lot is shown
How richly God can bless His own.

5 Then here will I and mine to-day
A solemn cov'nant make and say:
Though all the world forsake Thy Word,
I and my house will serve the Lord.

408 Vineyard. Service. 8, 7. 4, 7.


1. In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther, Dai - ly work we find to do;
Scat-tered glean - ings we may gath - er, Though we are but young and few:
Lit - tle clus - ters, Lit - tle clus - ters Help to fill the gar - ners, too.

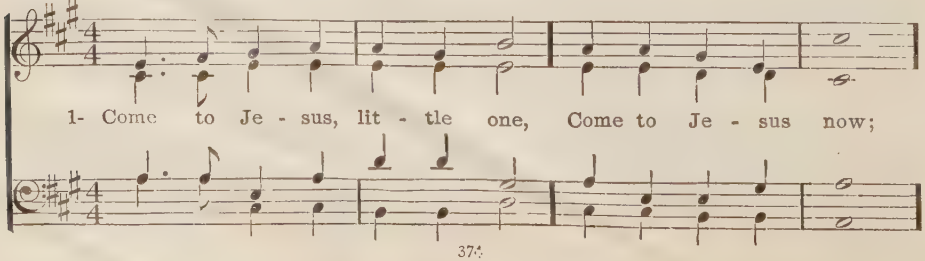
2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments thro' the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
So along our path we stray;
|: Gathering gladly :|
Free-will offerings by the way.

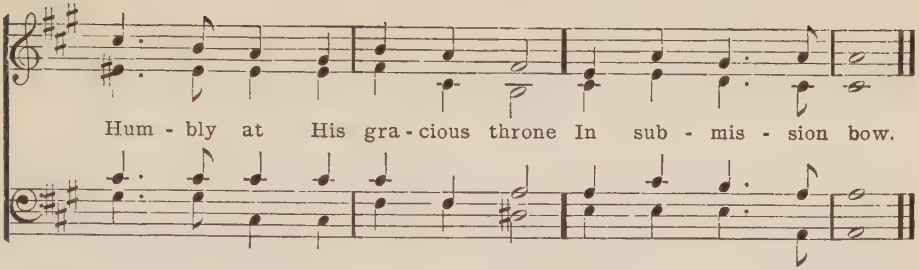
3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessed story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
|: Telling mortals :|
Of our Lord and Savior's birth.

4 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till—sin's dominion falling—
Christ shall in His kingdom come;
|: And His children :|
Reach their everlasting home.

5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And, for ever and for ever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
|: Hallelujah! :|
Singing all eternally.

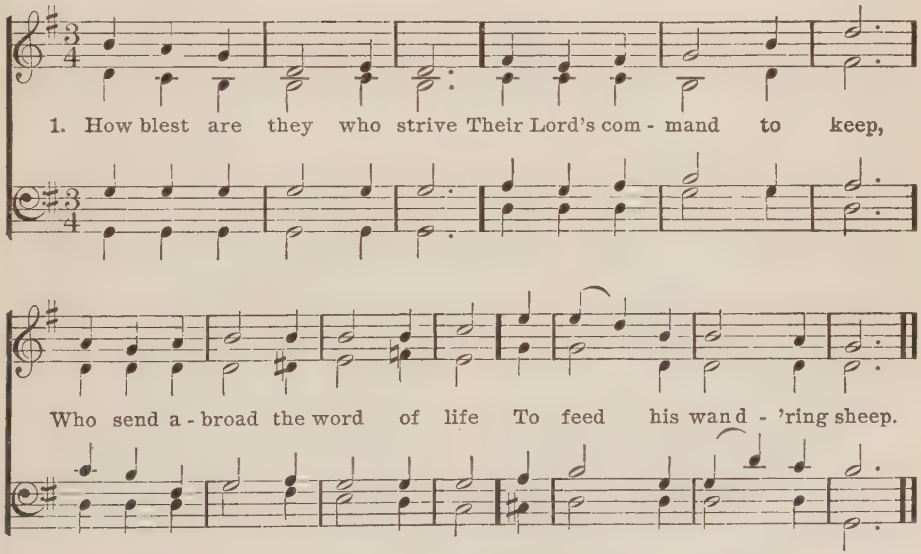
409 ST. PIRAN. 7, 5.





2 At His feet confess your sin;
Seek forgiveness there;
For His blood can make you clean—
He will hear your pray'r.

3 Seek His face without delay,
Give Him now your heart;
Tarry not, but while you may,
Choose the better part.

410 GREENWOOD. S. M.

2 How blest the messengers
That Word of life who bear,
And far away in heathen lands
The Savior's love declare.

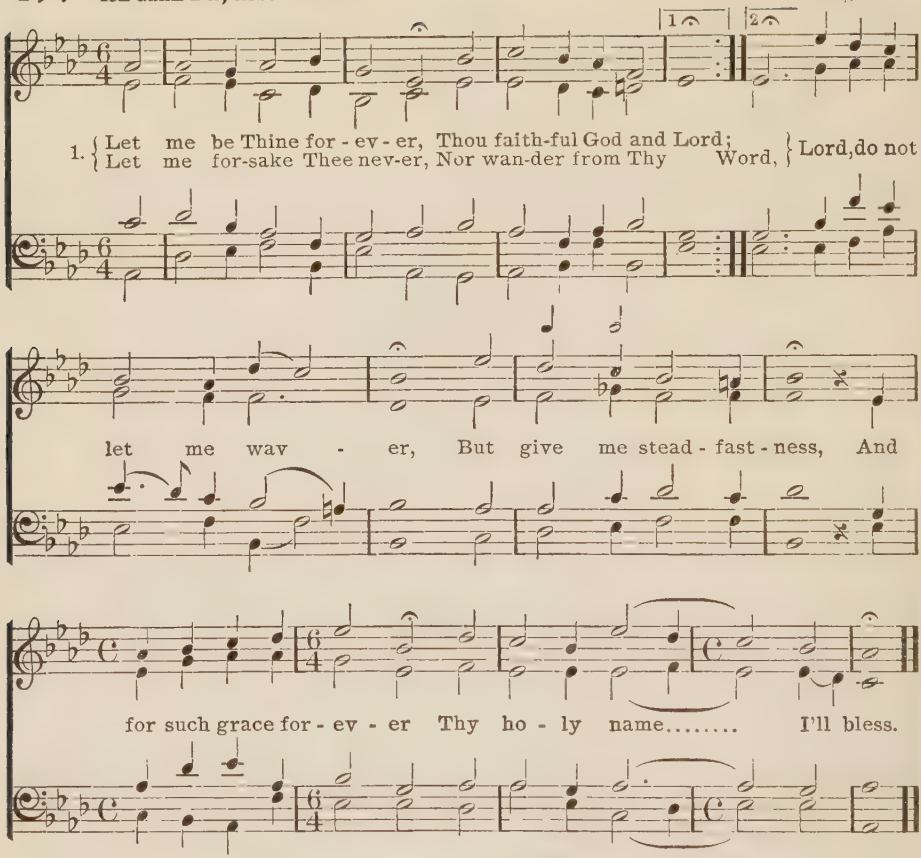
3 O Lord, we would unite
His glorious work to aid
From love to Thee, whose love to us
Is day by day displayed.

4 It needs not age or wealth
Thy power to possess;
The prayers of children Thou wilt hear,
The work of children bless.

5 A life of active love,
O teach us, Lord, to live,
That we who freely have received
May also freely give.

411 Ich dank Dir, lieber Herre.

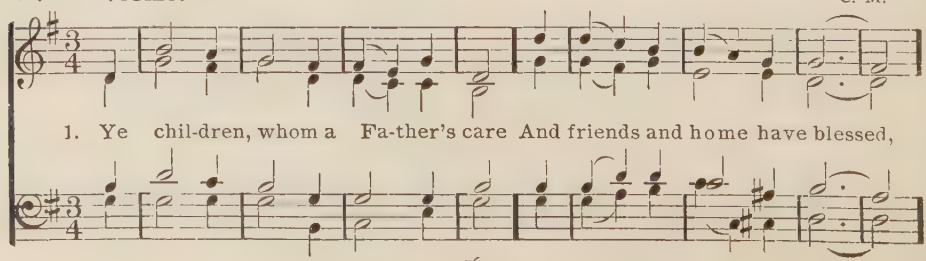
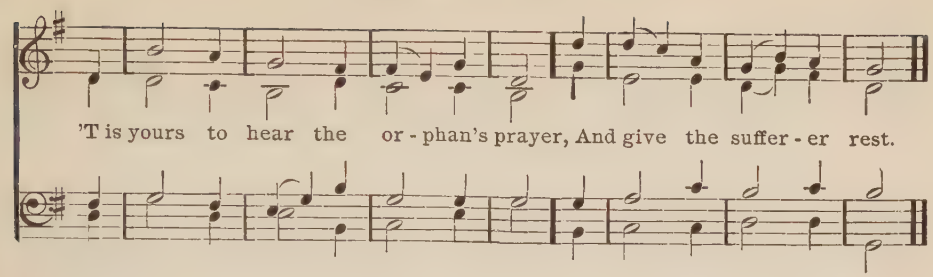
7s, 6s, 8l.


1. { Let me be Thine for - ev - er, Thou faith-ful God and Lord;
{ Let me for-sake Thee nev-er, Nor wan-der from Thy Word, } Lord, do not
let me wav - er, But give me stead - fast - ness, And
for such grace for - ev - er Thy ho - ly name..... I'll bless.

2 Lord Jesus, my Salvation,
My Light, my Life divine,
My only Consolation,
O make me wholly Thine!
For Thou hast dearly bought me
With blood and bitter pain;
Let me, since Thou hast sought me,
Eternal life obtain.

3 And Thou, O Holy Spirit,
My Comforter and Guide,
Grant that in Jesus' merit
I always may confide,
Him to the end confessing,
Whom I have known by faith.
Give me Thy constant blessing,
And grant a Christian death.

412 VIGILS.

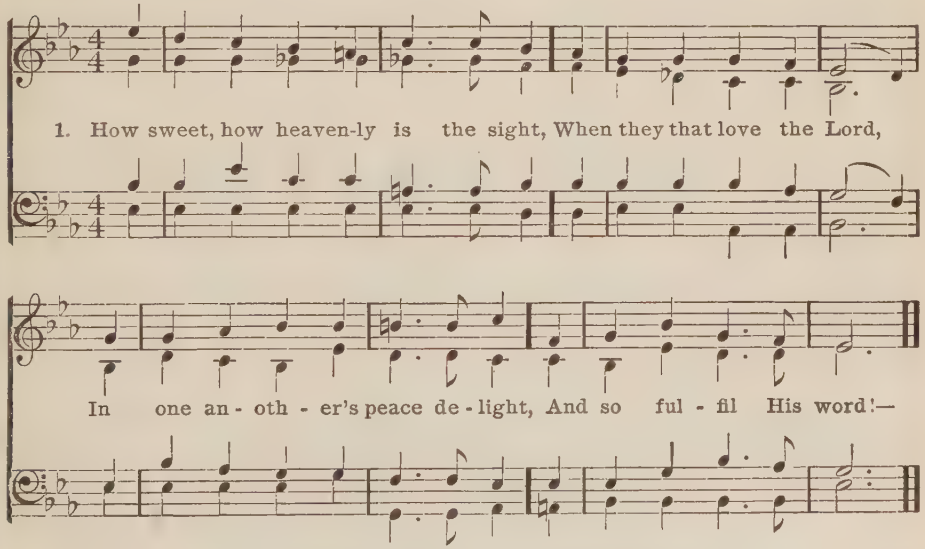
C. M.



2 'Tis yours to soothe the throbbing heart,
And pour the balm of peace,
The gifts of Christian love t' impart,
And bid dark sorrow cease.

3 'Tis sweet, by gentle pity stirred,
The wretched to relieve;
"More bless'd," as saith the sacred Word,
"To give than to receive."

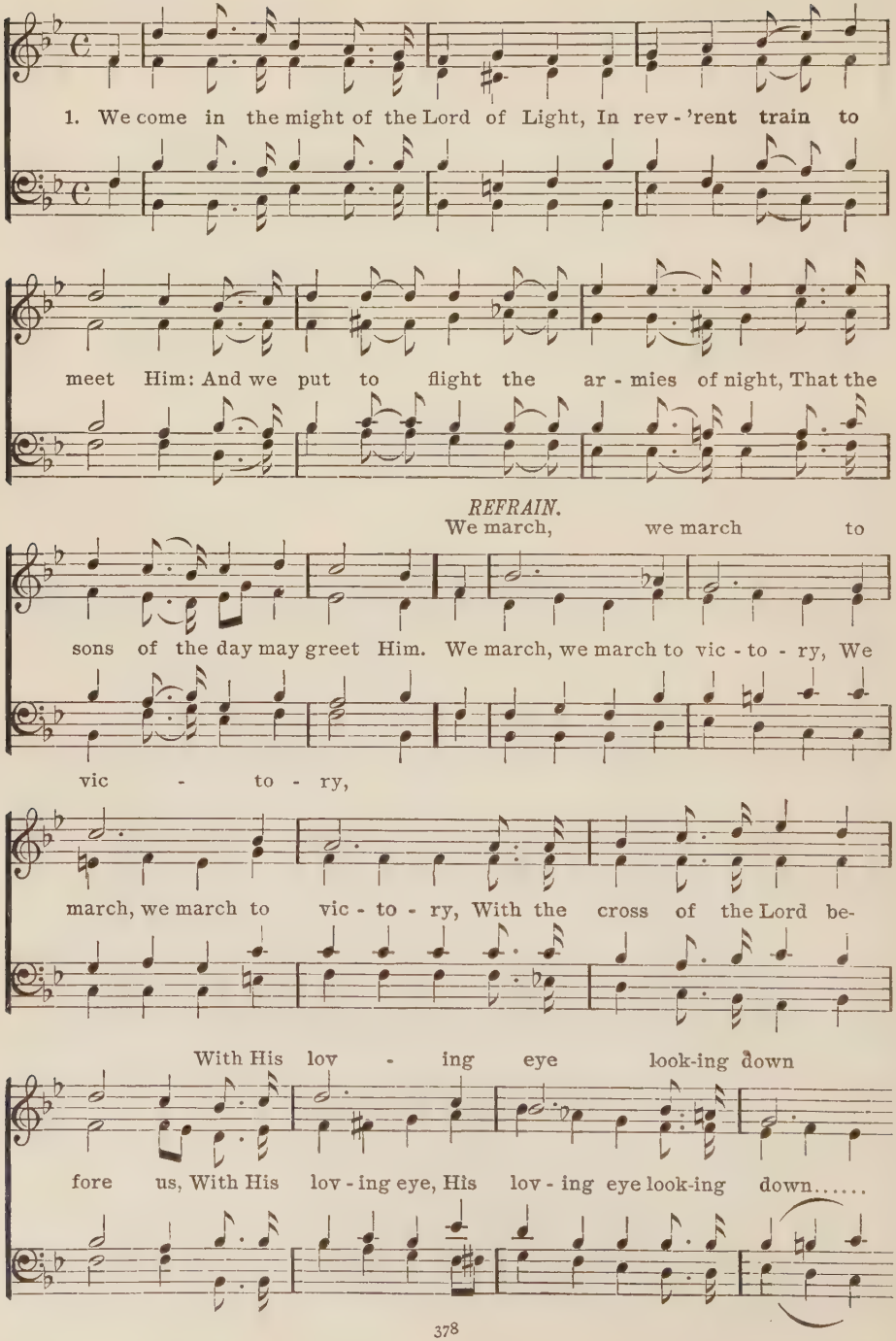
4 Bring then, each one, your little store,
And let it thus be spent;
For what is given to the poor
Unto the Lord is lent.

413 ST. OLAVE. C. M.

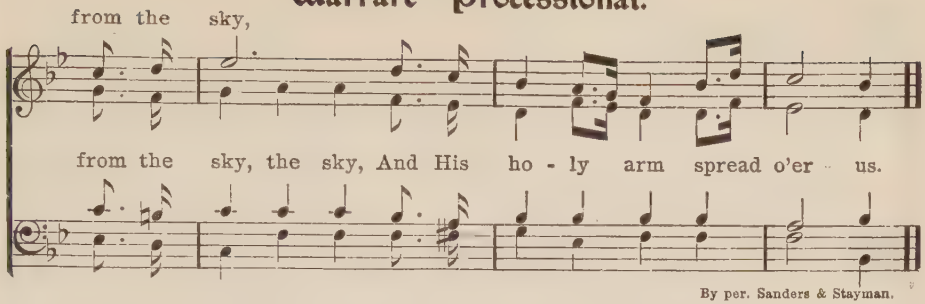


2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart:—

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love.

414 SANDERS. P. M.

1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light, In rev - 'rent train to
meet Him: And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
REFRAIN.
We march, we march to
sons of the day may greet Him. We march, we march to vic - to - ry, We
vic - to - ry,
march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-
With His lov - ing eye look-ing down
fore us, With His lov - ing eye, His lov - ing eye look-ing down.....

Warfare – Processional.

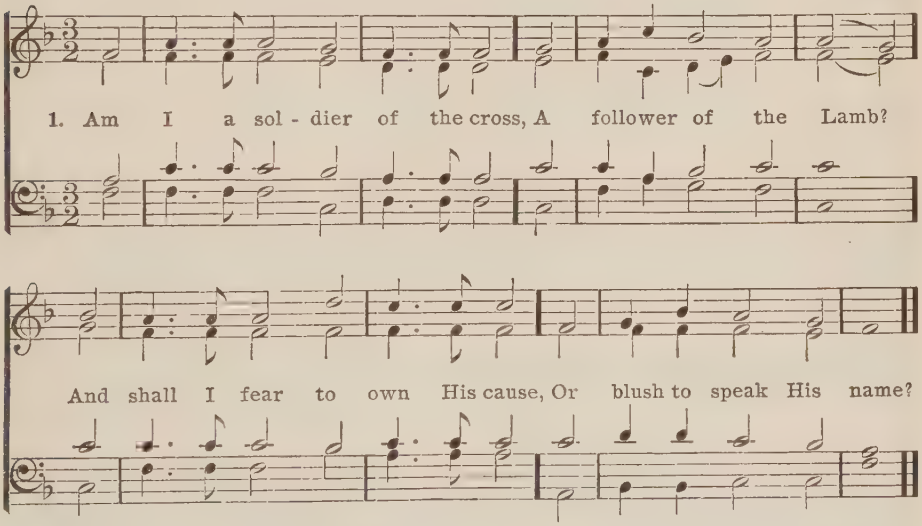


By per. Sanders & Stayman.

2 Our sword is the Spirit of God on high,
Our helmet is His salvation,
Our banner the Cross of Calvary,
And our watchword the Incarnation.
—Ref.

3 Then onward we march, now our arms to prove,
The cross of Christ before us,
With His eye of love, looking down from above, [Ref.
And His holy arm spread o'er us.

415 ARLINGTON. C. M.



2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

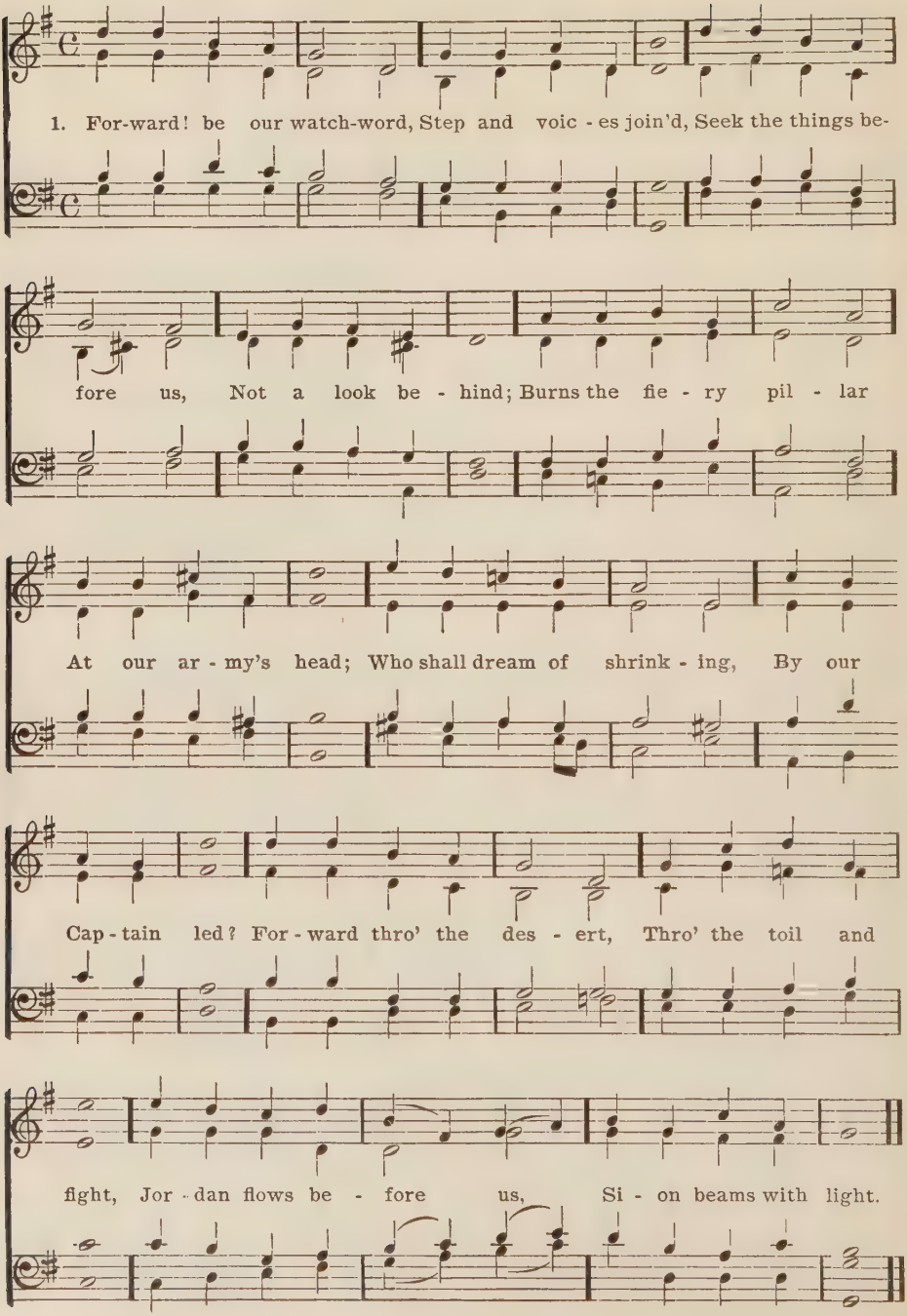
4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord!
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

5 Thy saints in all this glorious war
Shall conquer, though they die;
They see the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

416 ST. BOTOLPH.

6s, 5s, 12l.


1. For-ward! be our watch-word, Step and voic - es join'd, Seek the things be-
fore us, Not a look be - hind; Burns the fie - ry pil - lar
At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing, By our
Cap - tain led? For - ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and
fight, Jor - dan flows be - fore us, Si - on beams with light.

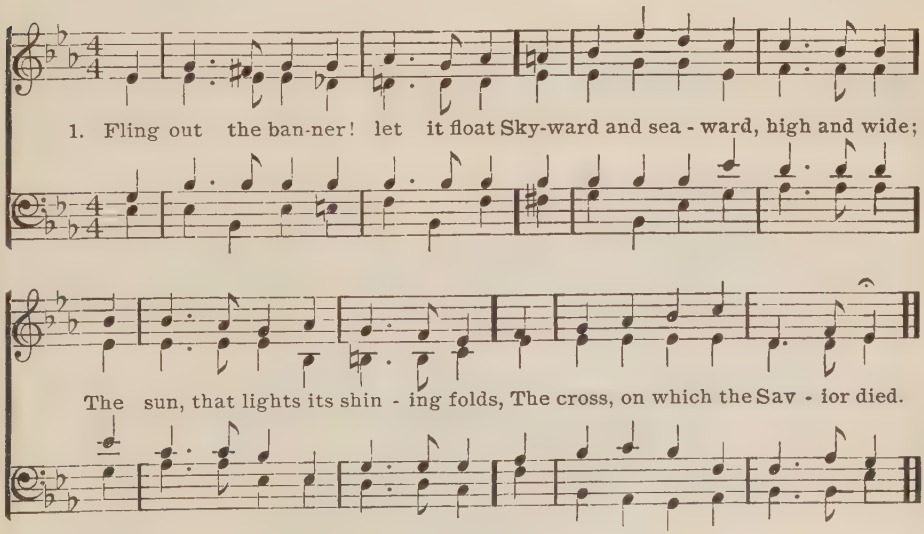
2 Forward when in childhood
Buds the infant mind;
All thro' youth and manhood,
Not a thought behind:
Speed thro' realms of nature,
Climb the steps of grace;
Faint not, till in glory
Gleams our Father's face.
Forward, all the life-time
Climb from height to height:
Till the head be hoary,
Till the eve be light!

3 Forward, flock of Jesus,
Salt of all the earth,
Till each yearning purpose
Spring to glorious birth;
Sick, they ask for healing,
Blind, they grope for day;
Pour upon the nations
Wisdom's loving ray.
Forward, out of error,
Leave behind the night:
Forward thro' the darkness,
Forward into light.

4 Glories upon glories,
Hath our God prepared,
By the souls that love Him
One day to be shared;
Eye hath not beheld them,
Ear hath never heard;
Nor of these hath uttered
Thought or speech or word.
Forward, marching forward
Where the heaven is bright,
Till the veil be lifted,
Till our faith be sight!

5 Far o'er yon horizon
Rise the city towers,
Where our God abideth,
That fair home is ours;
Flash the streets with jasper,
Shine the gates with gold:
Flows the gladdening river
Shedding joys untold:
Thither, onward thither,
In the Spirit's might:
Pilgrim to your country,
Forward into light.

417 WALTHAM. L. M.


1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea - ward, high and wide;
The sun, that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - ior died.

2 Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the love divine.

3 Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.

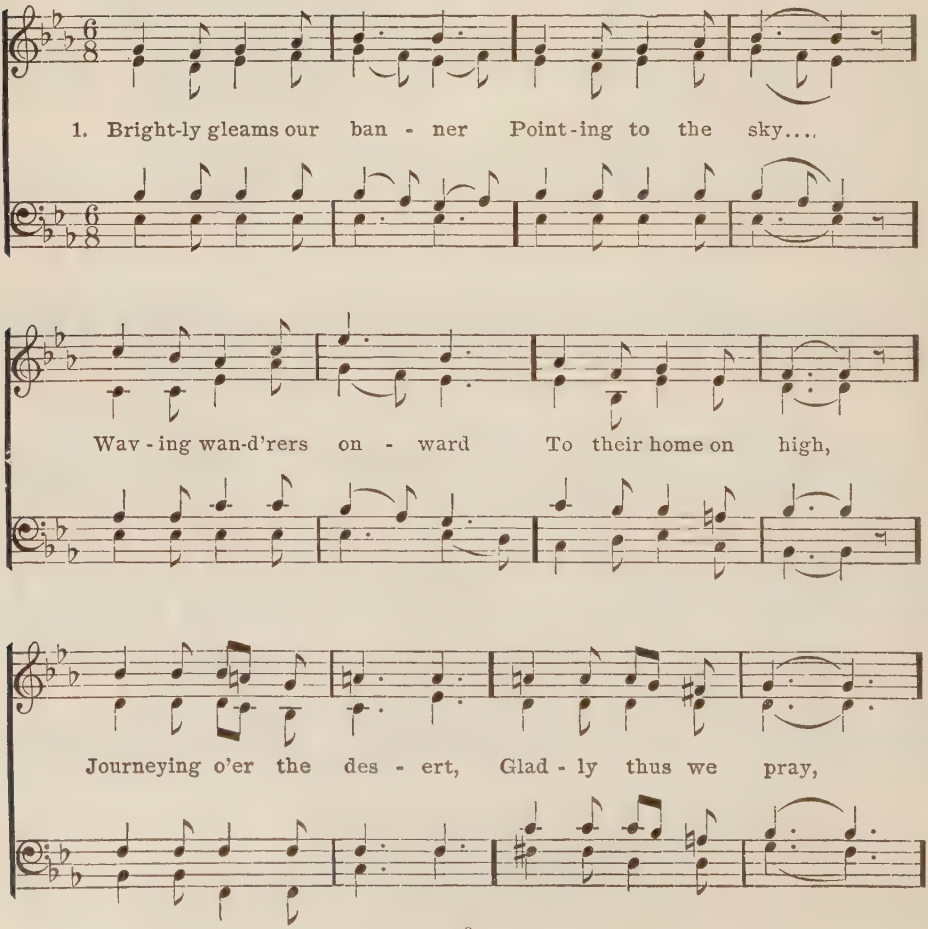
4 Fling out the banner! sin-sick souls
That sink and perish in the strife,
Shall touch in faith its radiant hem,
And spring immortal into life.

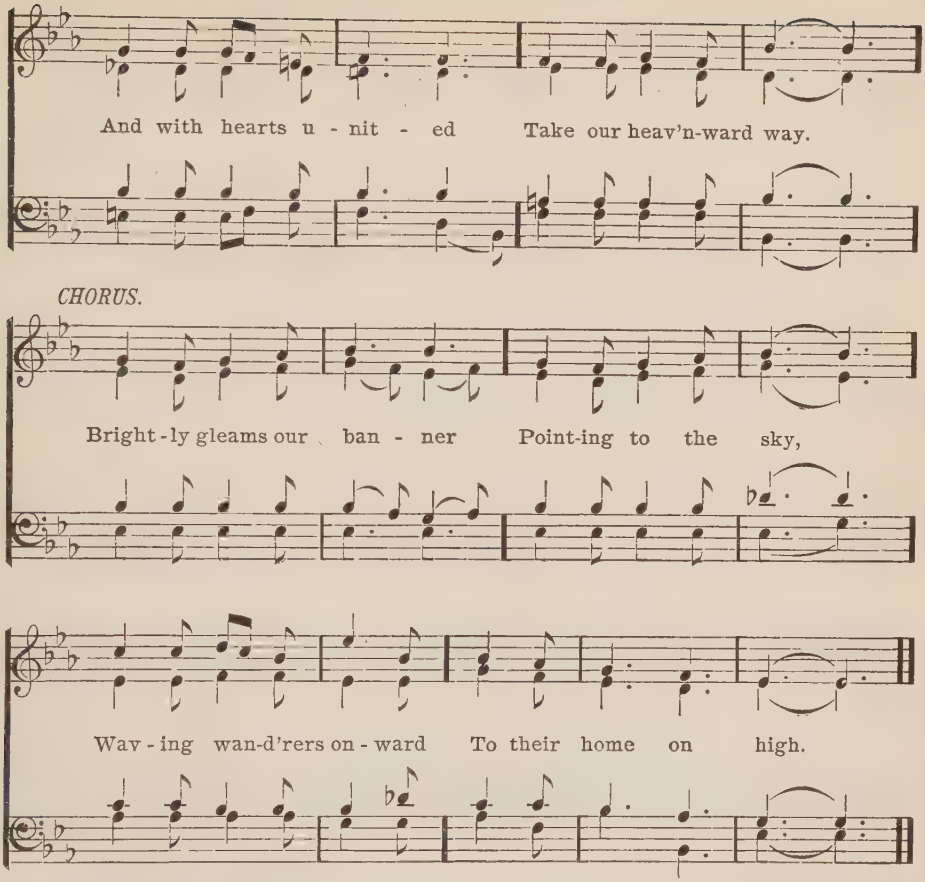
5 Fling out the banner! let it float
Skyward and seaward, high and wide,
Our glory, only in the cross;
Our only hope, the Crucified!

6 Fling out the banner! wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine:
Nor skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

418 ST. THERESA.

7s, 6s, 121.

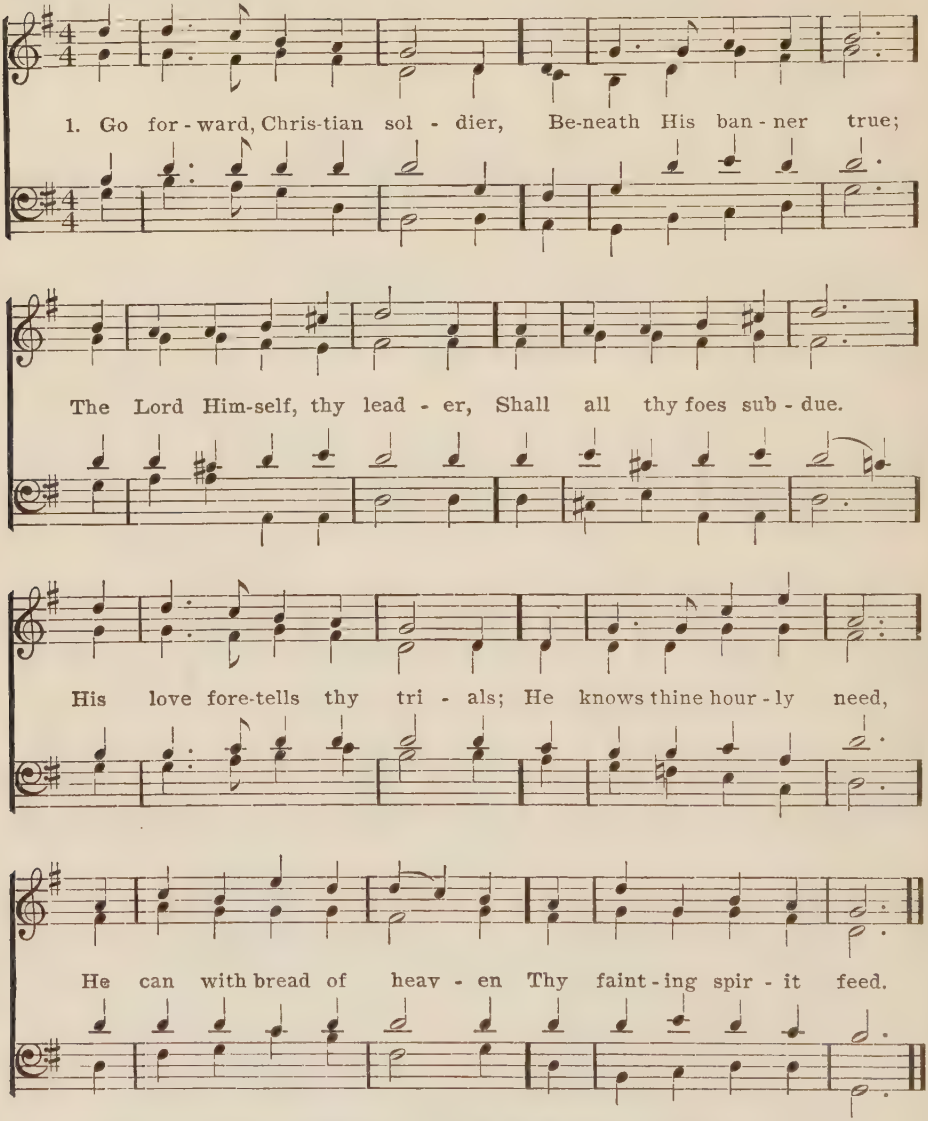

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner Point-ing to the sky....
Wav - ing wan-d'rers on - ward To their home on high,
Journeying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,

Warfare – Processional.

And with hearts u - nit - ed Take our heav'n-ward way.
CHORUS.
Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner Point-ing to the sky,
Wav - ing wan-d'rers on - ward To their home on high.

2 Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with heart rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Savior,
In the narrow way.—Cho.

3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord, and save us
In the last dread hour.

4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then come rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

419 MILWAUKEE. 7, 6, 8l.

1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be-neath His ban - ner true;
The Lord Him-self, thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
His love fore-tells thy tri - als; He knows thine hour - ly need,
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.

2 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know;
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

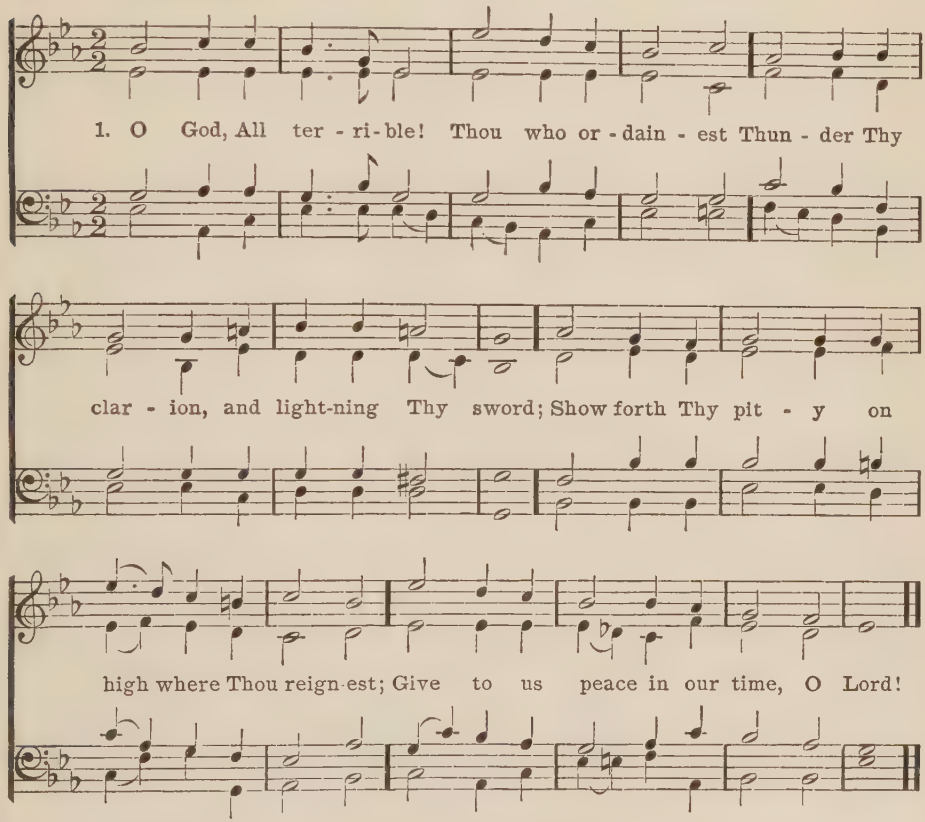
3 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
'Till Satan's host is vanquished,
And heaven is all possessed;
'Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

4 Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night,
The Lord has been thy Shelter,
The Lord will be thy Light.

When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past;
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

420 Russian Hymn.

11, 10, 11, 9.

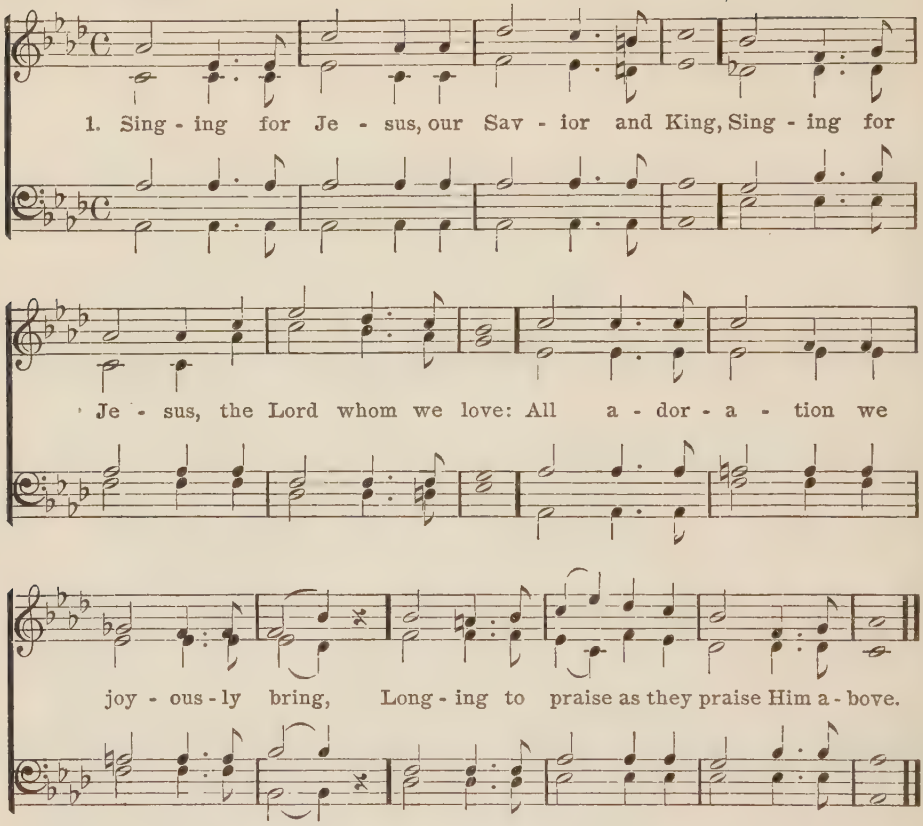

1. O God, All ter - ri - ble! Thou who or - dain - est Thun - der Thy
clar - ion, and light-ning Thy sword; Show forth Thy pit - y on
high where Thou reign-est; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

2 O God, omnipotent, mighty Avenger!
Watching unseen, wielding judgment unheard,
Show us compassion,—oh, save us from danger,—
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!

3 O God, all-merciful! Earth hath for- saken
Thy ways all-holy,—hath slighted Thy word,—
Let not Thy wrath, in its terror, awaken,—
Give to us pardon and peace, O Lord!

4 So shall we glorify, filled with devotion,
Thy grace that saved us from peril and sword;
Shouting in chorus, from Ocean to Ocean,
"Not unto us, but to Thee, O Lord!"

421 NAAMAN. 10s.


1. Sing - ing for Je - sus, our Sav - ior and King, Sing - ing for
Je - sus, the Lord whom we love: All a - dor - a - tion we
joy - ous - ly bring, Long - ing to praise as they praise Him a - bove.

2 Singing for Jesus, our Master and Friend,
Telling His love and His marvellous grace;
Love from eternity, love without end,
Love for the loveless, the sinful and base.

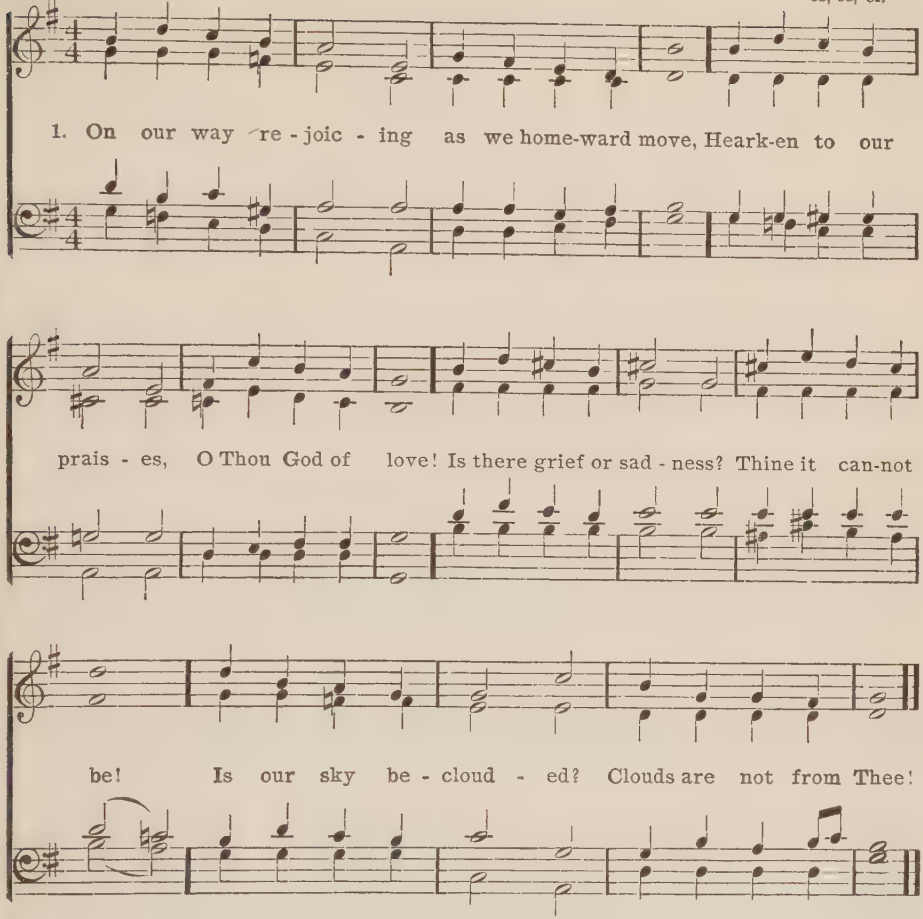
3 Singing for Jesus, and trying to win
Many to love Him, and join in the song;
Calling the weary and wandering in,
Rolling the chorus of gladness along.

4 Singing for Jesus, our Shepherd and Guide,
Singing for gladness of heart that He gives;
Singing for wonder and praise that He died,
Singing for blessing and joy that He lives.

5 Singing for Jesus, oh, singing with joy!
Thus will we praise Him and tell out His love,
Till He shall call us to brighter employ,
Singing for Jesus, for ever above.

422 On our way.

6s, 5s, 8l.


1. On our way re - joic - ing as we home-ward move, Heark-en to our
prais - es, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can-not
be! Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!

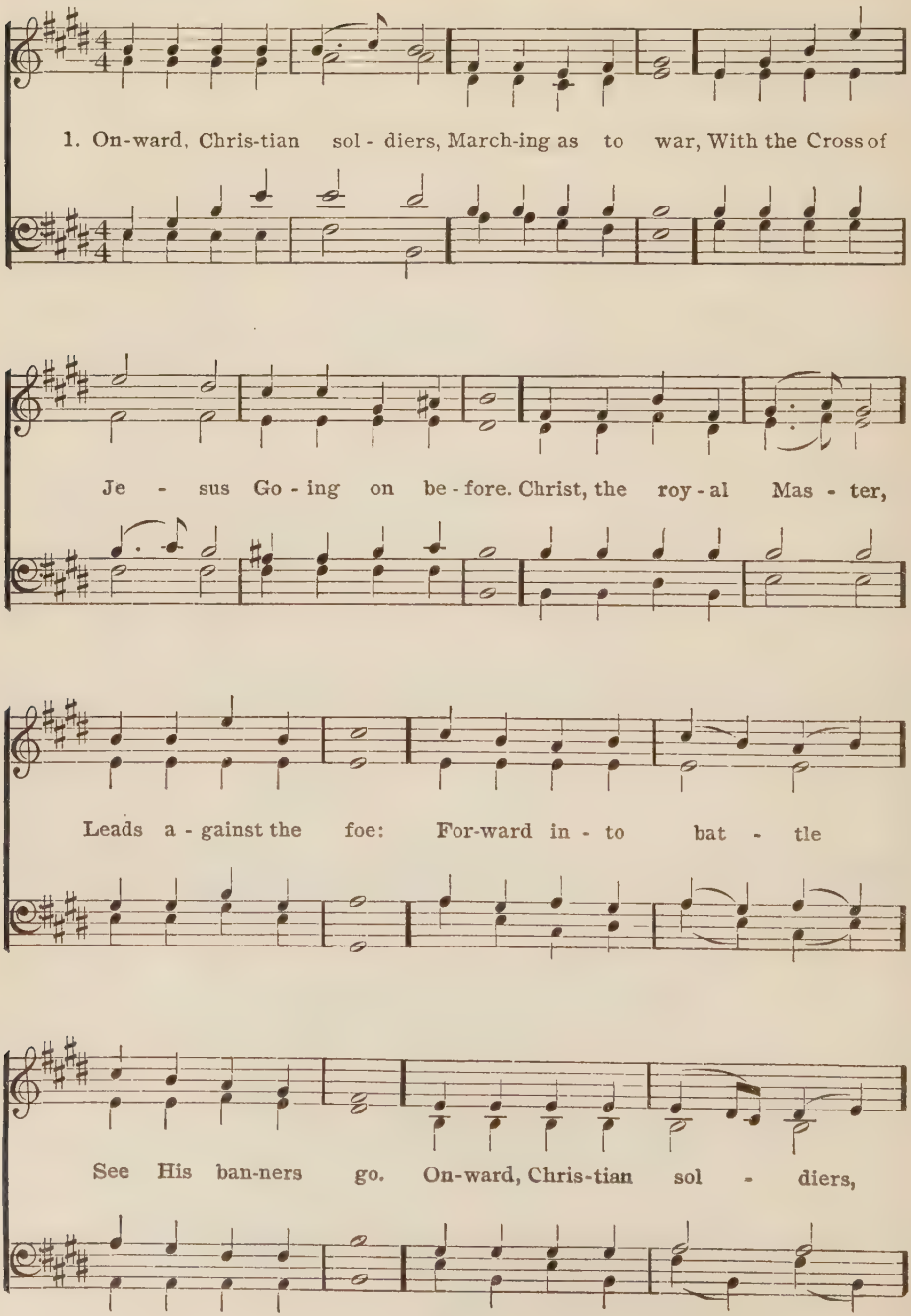
2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.

3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquer'd hath our Leader, vanquish'd is our foe!
Christ without, our safety, Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?

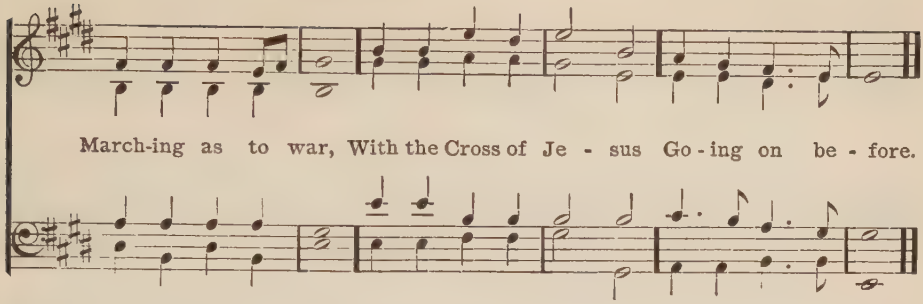
4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Savior thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!

423 ST. GERTRUDE.

6s, 5s, 12l.


1. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the Cross of
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
Leads a - gainst the foe: For-ward in - to bat - tle
See His ban-ners go. On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers,

Warfare – Processional.



2 At the sign of triumph,
Satan's armies flee:
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver,
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.—Cho.

3 Like a mighty army,
Moves the Church of God:
Brothers, we are treading
Where the Saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.—Cho.

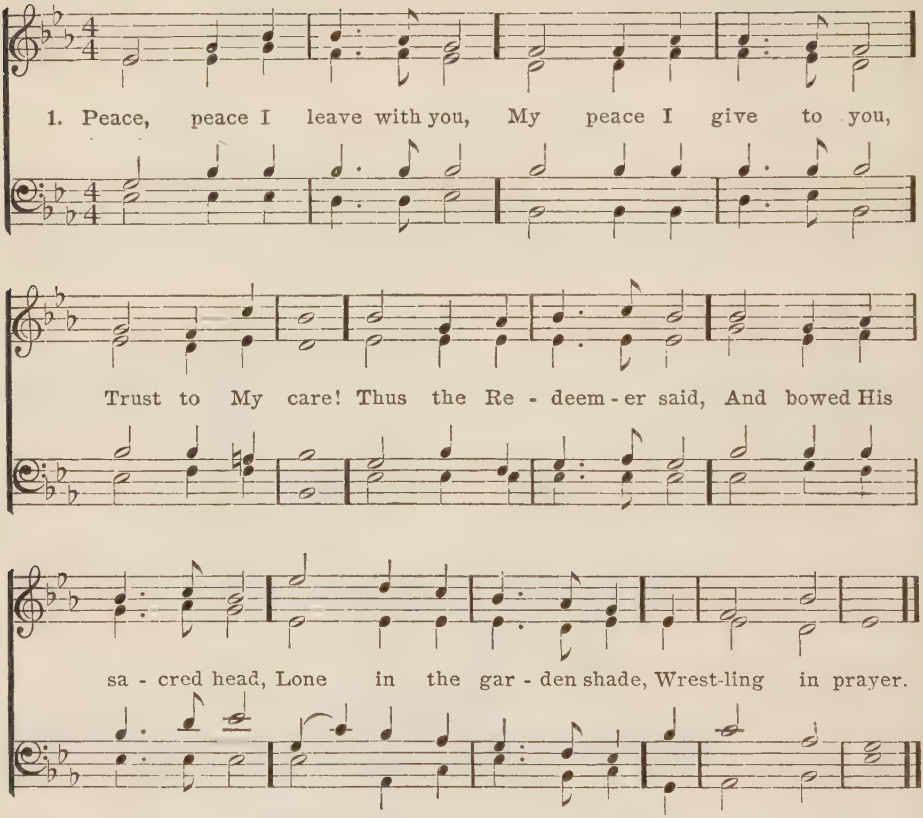
4 What the Saints established
That we hold for true:
What the Saints believed
That believe we too.
Long as earth endureth
Men that Faith will hold—
Kingdoms, nations, empires,
In destruction rolled.—Cho.

5 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail:
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—Cho.

6 Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song:
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King:
This, through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.—Cho.

424 OLIVET.

3, 4.

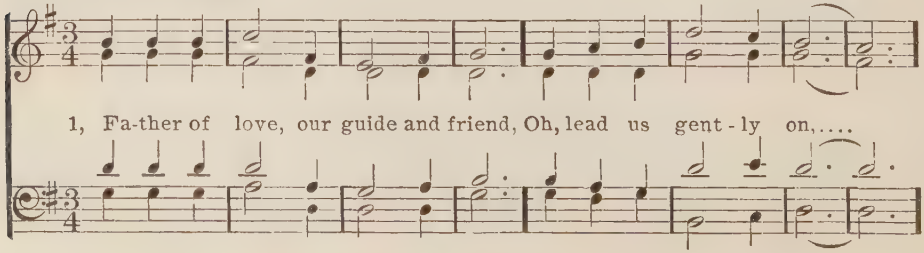

1. Peace, peace I leave with you, My peace I give to you,
Trust to My care! Thus the Re - deem - er said, And bowed His
sa - cred head, Lone in the gar - den shade, Wrest-ling in prayer.

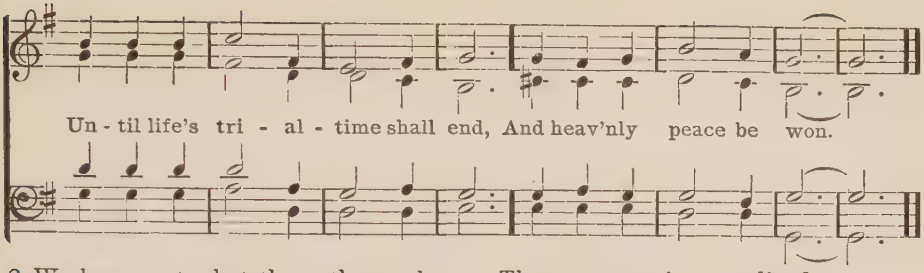
2 Peace, peace I leave with you,
My peace I give to you,
Perfect and pure;
Not as the world doth give,
Words that the soul deceive,
Ye who in Me believe,
Shall rest secure.

3 Peace, peace I leave with you,
My peace I give to you,
Though foes invade,
All power is given to Me,
I will your refuge be,
Now and eternally,
Be not dismayed!

425 ILFRACOMB.

C. M.





2 We know not what the path may be,
As yet by us untrod;
But we can trust our all to Thee,
Our Father and our God.

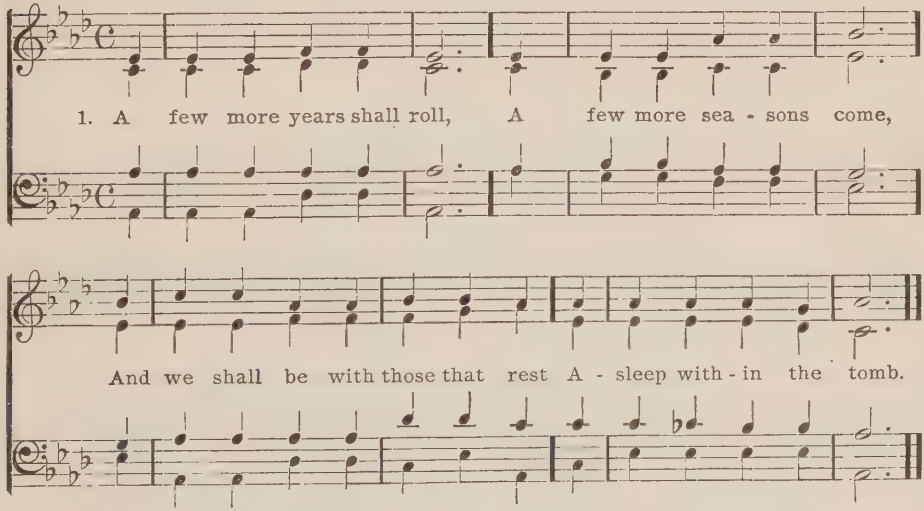
3 If called, like Abraham's child, to climb
The hill of sacrifice,
Some angel may be there in time;
Deliverance shall arise:

4 Or, if some darker lot be good,
Oh, teach us to endure
The sorrow, pain, or solitude,
That make the spirit pure.

5 Christ by no flowery pathway came;
And we, His followers here,
Must do Thy will and praise Thy name,
In hope, and love, and fear:

6 And, till in heaven we sinless bow,
And faultless anthems raise,
O Father, Son, and Spirit, now
Accept our feeble praise.

426 BEETHOVEN. S. M.



2 A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore;
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.

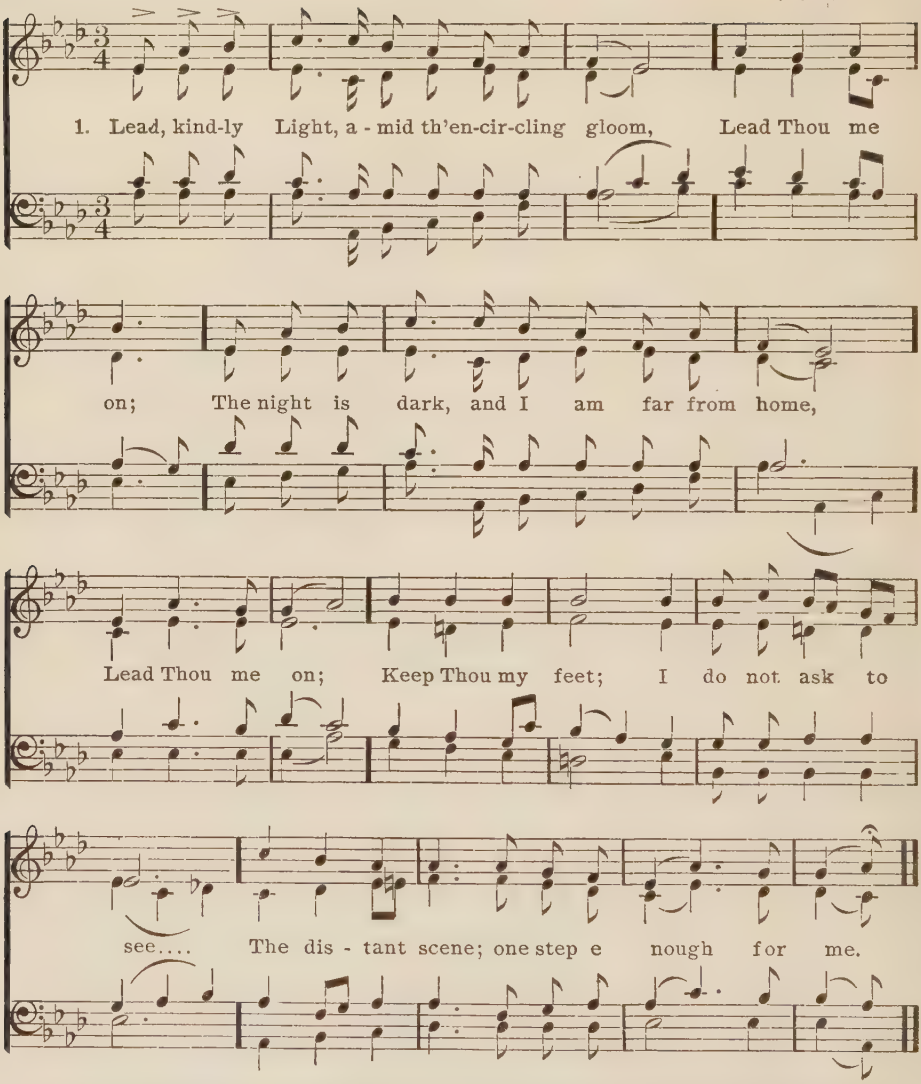
3 A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

4 'Tis but a little while,
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign.

5 Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in Thy precious blood,
And take my sins away.

427 LUX BENIGNA.

10, 4, 10, 10.

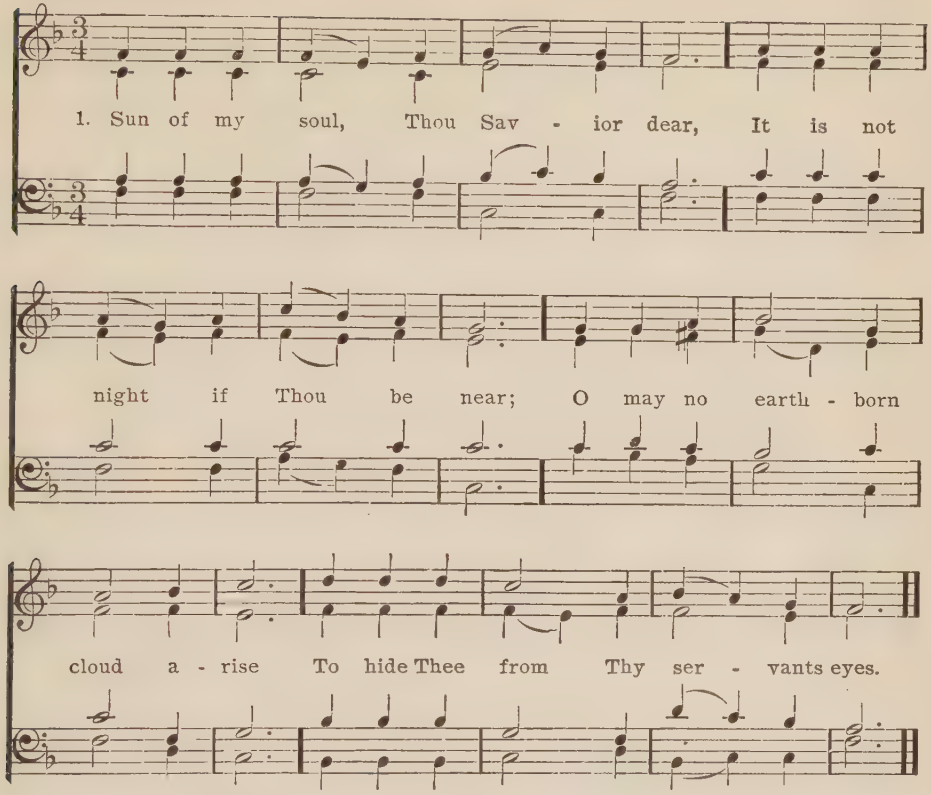

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me
on; The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to
see.... The dis - tant scene; one step e nough for me.

2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!

3 So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile!

428 HURSLEY.

L. M.


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born
cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vants eyes.

2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My weary eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Savior's breast.

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I can not live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

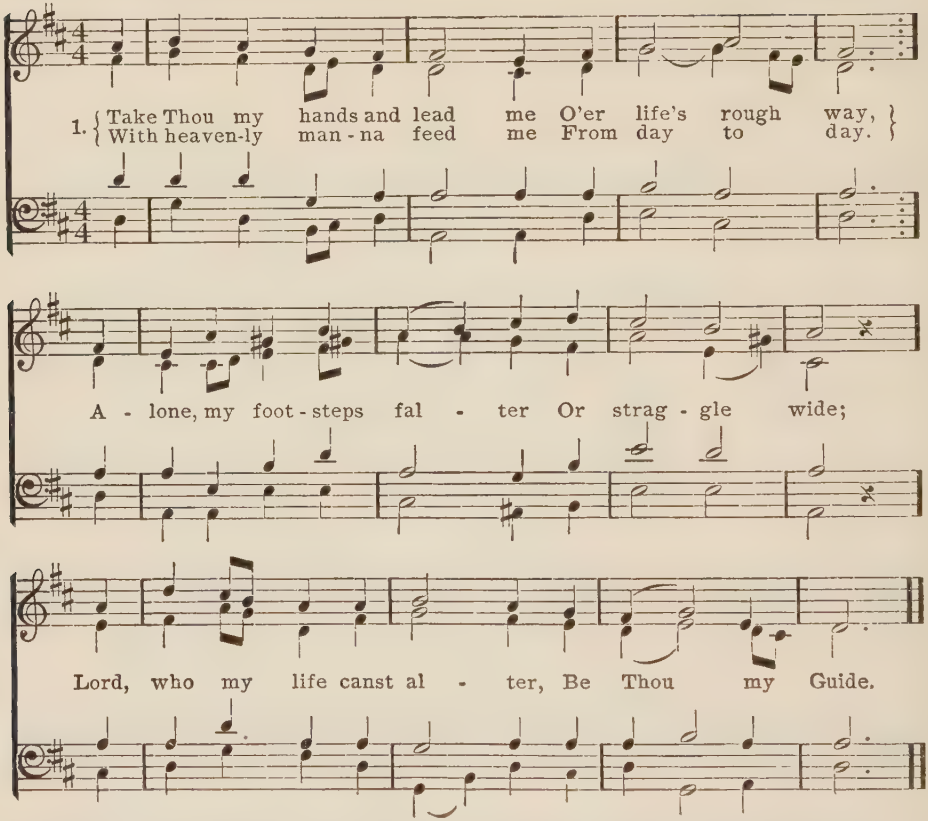
4 If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now let the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

429 So nimm denn meine Haende.

7s, 4s, 8l.

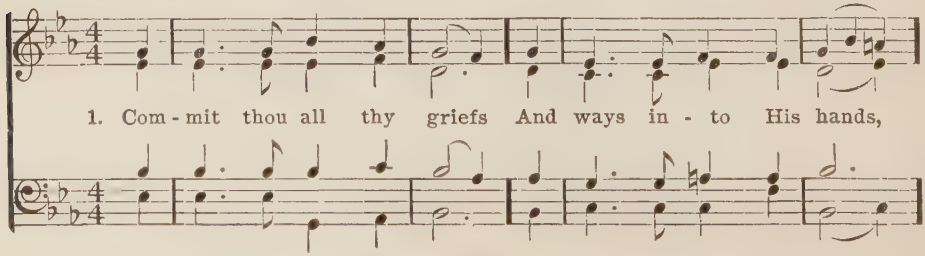

1. Take Thou my hands and lead me O'er life's rough way,
With heaven-ly man-na feed me From day to day.
A - lone, my foot-steps fal - ter Or strag - gle wide;
Lord, who my life canst al - ter, Be Thou my Guide.

2 Take Thou my heart and hide it
In folds of grace,
Though weal or woe betide it,
To know Thy face.
Draw, Lord, of Thy good pleasure,
Thy child to Thee.
And grant me faith full measure,
Though naught I see.

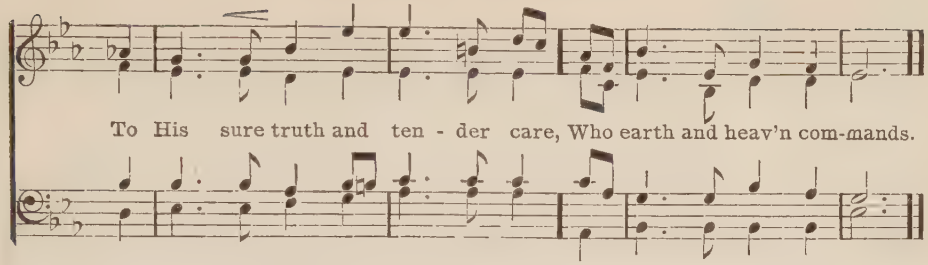
3 Full oft methinks Thou hidest
Thy wondrous might;
Still to my goal Thou guidest
Me through dark night.
Take, then, my hands and lead me
Till life is o'er,
With heavenly manna feed me
For evermore.

430 SUBMISSION.

S. M.



Cross and Comfort.

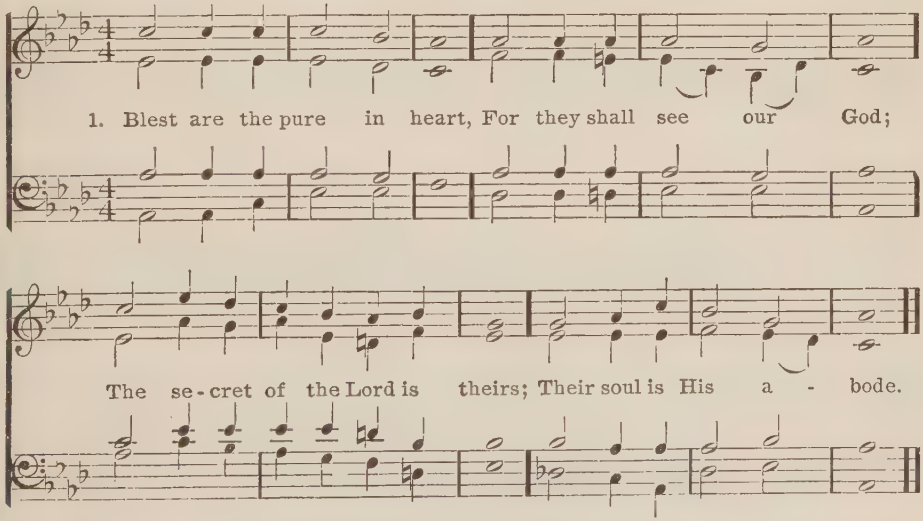


2 Give to the winds thy fears;
Hope, and be undismayed;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head.

3 Through waves, and clouds, and storms,
He gently clears the way;
Wait thou His time; so shall this night
Soon end in joyous day.

4 Leave to His sovereign sway
To choose, and to command;
So shalt thou wondering, own His way
How wise, how strong His hand!

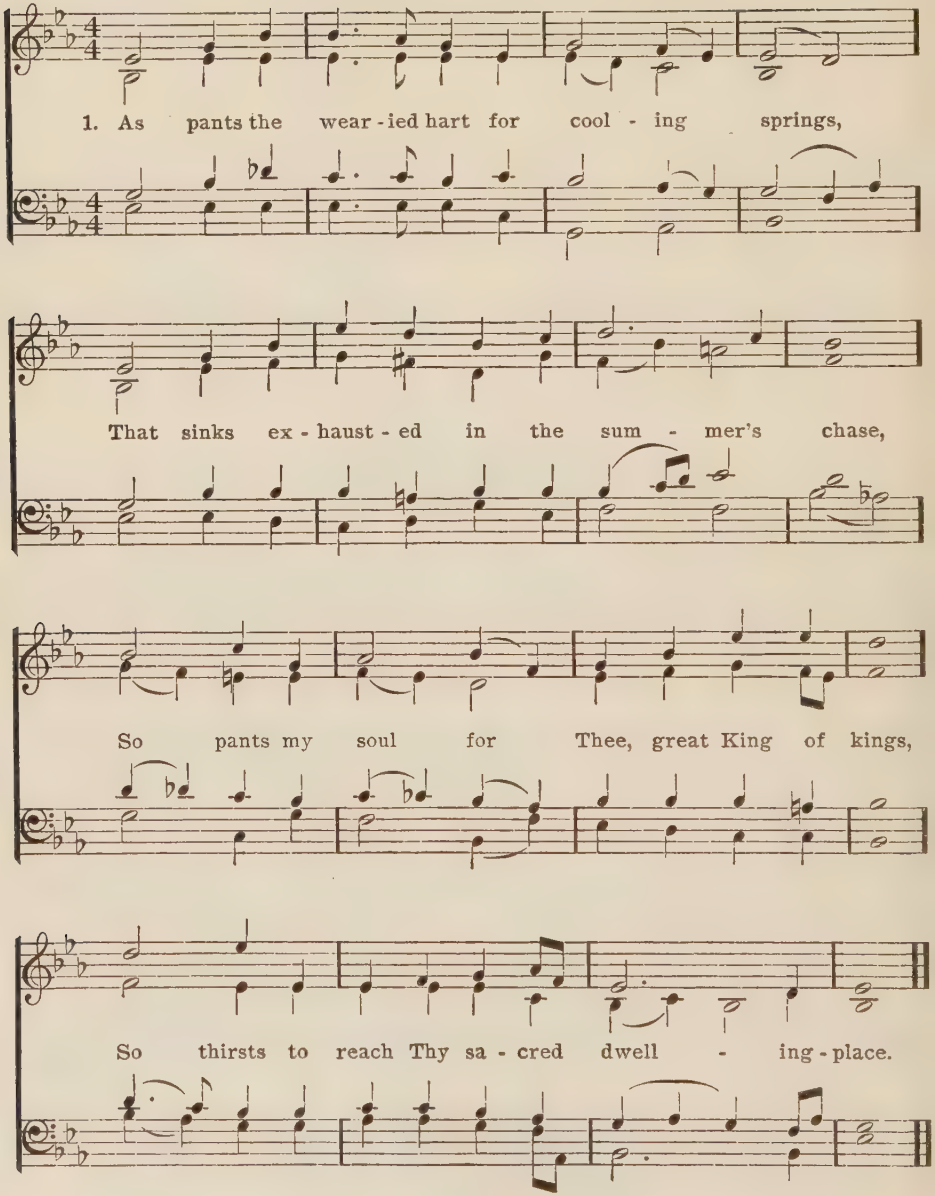
431 PENITENTIAL. S. M.



2 Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
And for His temple and His throne
Select the pure in heart.

3 Lord, we Thy presence seek,
May ours this blessing be;
O give the pure and lowly heart,—
A temple meet for Thee.

432 PAX DEI. 10s.

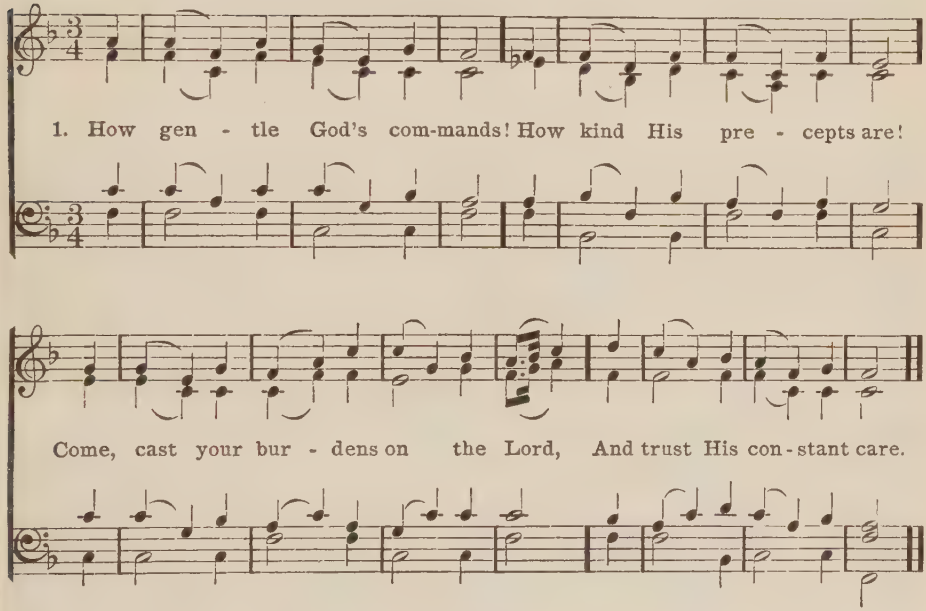

1. As pants the wear - ied hart for cool - ing springs,
That sinks ex - haust - ed in the sum - mer's chase,
So pants my soul for Thee, great King of kings,
So thirsts to reach Thy sa - cred dwell - ing - place.

2 Why throb, my heart? why sink, my saddening soul?
Why droop to earth, with various woes oppressed?
My years shall yet in blissful circles roll,
And peace be yet an inmate of this breast.

3 Lord, thy sure mercies, ever in my sight,
My heart shall gladden through the tedious day;
And midst the dark and gloomy shades of night,
To Thee, my God, I'll tune the grateful lay.

4 Why faint, my soul? why doubt Jehovah's aid?
Thy God the God of mercy still shall prove;
Within his courts thy thanks shall yet be paid—
Unquestioned be his faithfulness and love!

433 DENNIS. S. M.



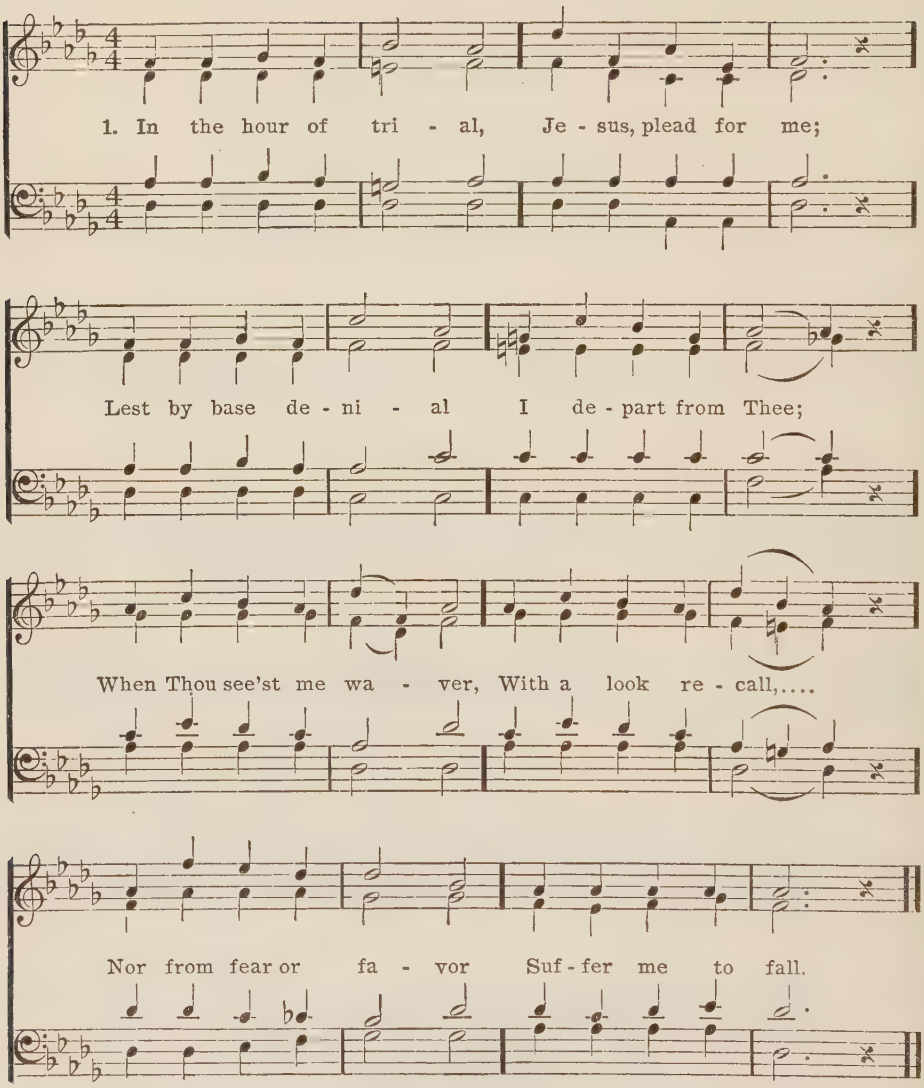
2 Beneath his watchful eye
His Saints securely dwell;
That hand which bears creation up
Shall guard his children well.

3 Why should this anxious load
Press down your weary mind?
Haste to your heavenly Father's throne,
And sweet refreshment find.

4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day:
I'll drop my burden at his feet,
And bear a song away.

434 PENITENCE.

6s, 5s. 8l.

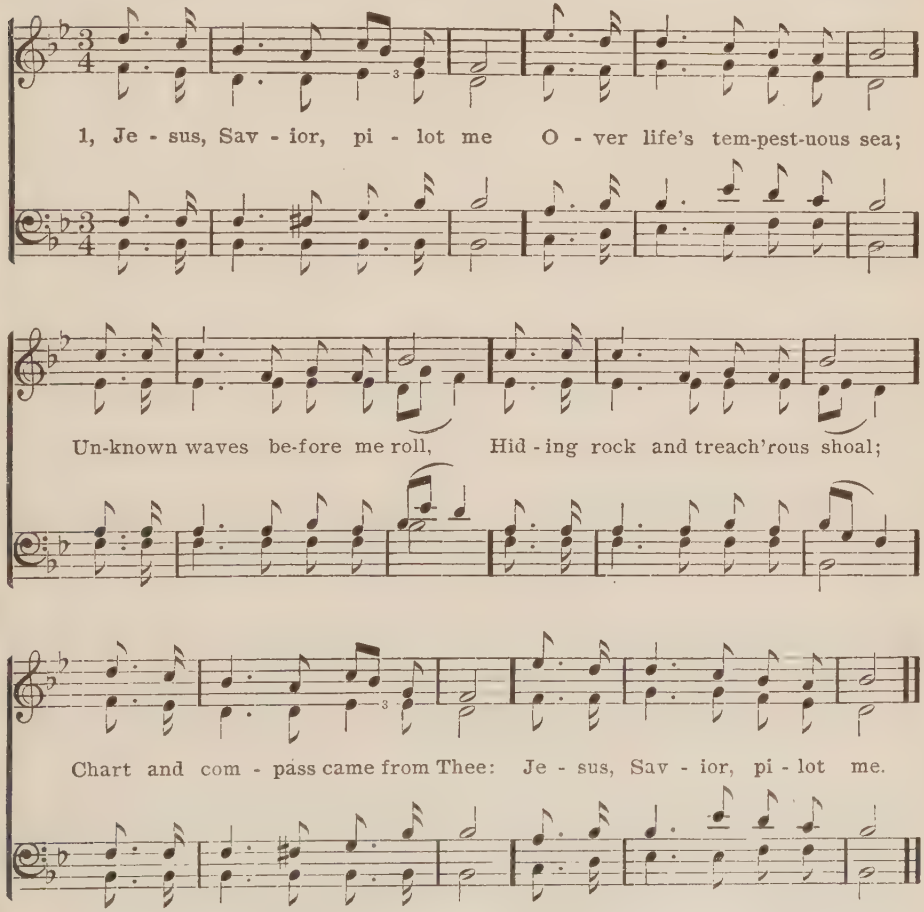

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
Lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from Thee;
When Thou see'st me wa - ver, With a look re - call,....
Nor from fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.

2 With forbidden pleasures
Would this vain world charm;
Or its sordid treasures
Spread to work me harm;
Bring to my remembrance
Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance,
Cross-crowned Calvary.

3 Should Thy mercy send me
Sorrow, toil, and woe;
Or should pain attend me
On my path below;
Grant that I may never
Fail Thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever
Cast my care on Thee.

4 When my last hour cometh,
Fraught with strife and pain
When my dust returneth
To the dust again;
On Thy truth relying,
Through that mortal strife,
Jesus, take me, dying,
To eternal life.

435 PILOT.

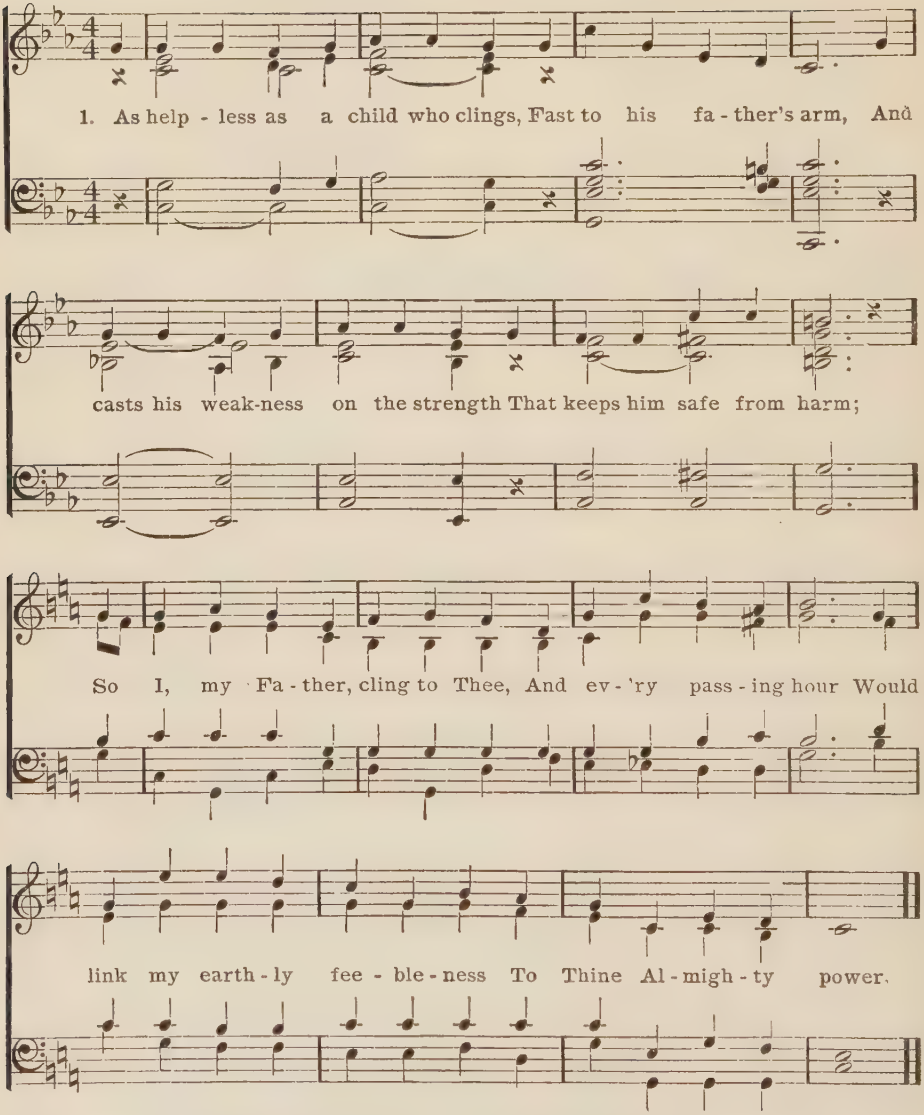
7s, 61.

1, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves obey thy will
When thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee!"

436 AUDITE.

C. M. 81.

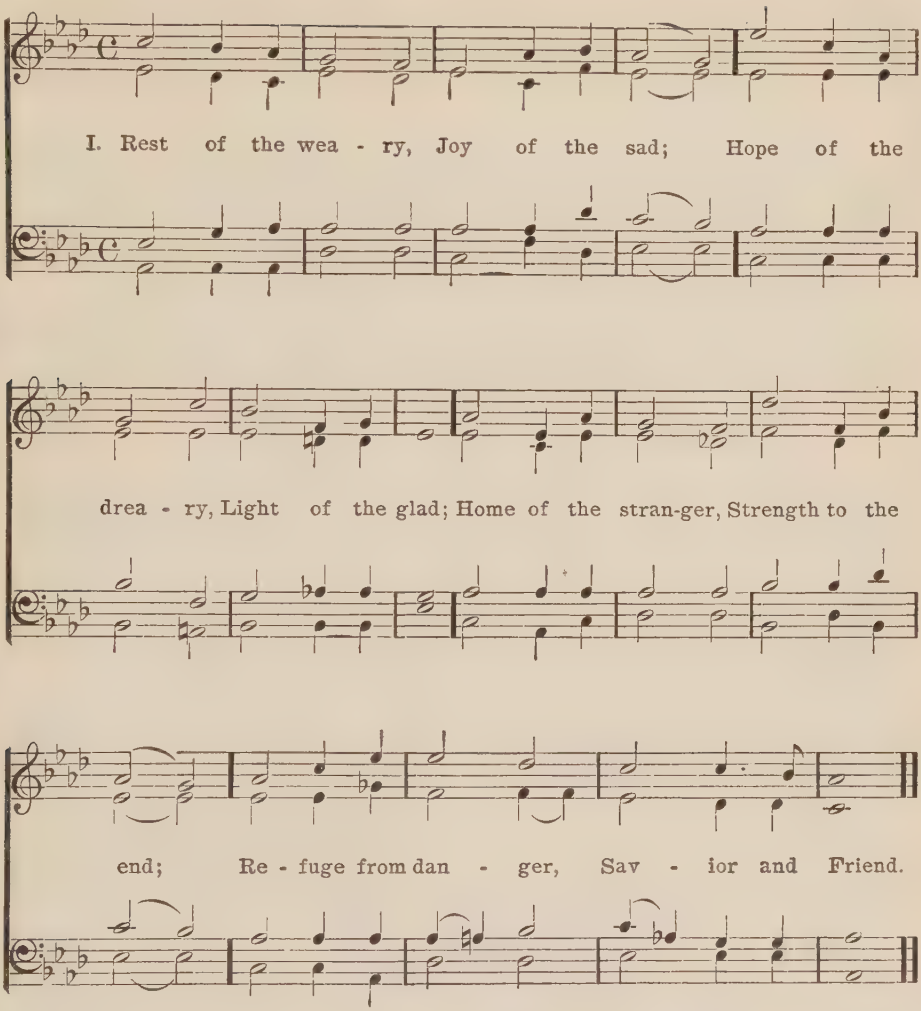

1. As help - less as a child who clings, Fast to his fa - ther's arm, And
casts his weak-ness on the strength That keeps him safe from harm;
So I, my Fa - ther, cling to Thee, And ev - 'ry pass - ing hour Would
link my earth - ly fee - ble - ness To Thine Al - migh - ty power.

2 As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace;
So I to Thee, my Savior, look,
And in Thy face Divine,
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

3 As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while it can have
That sweet society;
So, sitting at Thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour,
And pray that Thou wouldst teach me,
To love Thee more and more. [Lord,

437 SOLACE.

5s, 4s, 81.

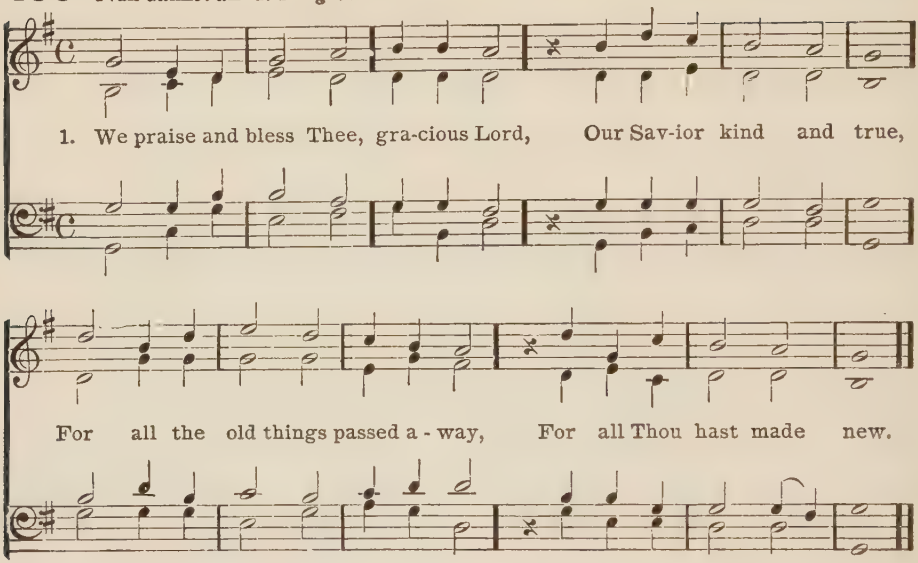

I. Rest of the wea - ry, Joy of the sad; Hope of the
drea - ry, Light of the glad; Home of the stran-ger, Strength to the
end; Re - fuge from dan - ger, Sav - ior and Friend.

2 Pillow, where, lying, Love rests its head;
Peace of the dying, Life of the dead;
Path of the lowly, Prize at the end;
Breath of the holy, Savior and Friend.

3 When my feet stumble, I'll to Thee cry;
Crown of the humble, Cross of the high:
When my steps wander, over me bend,
Truer and fonder, Savior and Friend.

4 Ever confessing Thee, I will raise
Unto Thee blessing, glory and praise:—
All my endeavor, world without end,
Thine to be ever, Savior and Friend.

438 Nun danket all' u. bringet Ehr. C. M.


1. We praise and bless Thee, gra-cious Lord, Our Sav-ior kind and true,
For all the old things passed a - way, For all Thou hast made new.

2 But yet how much must be destroyed,
How much renewed must be,
Ere we can fully stand complete
In likeness, Lord, to Thee!

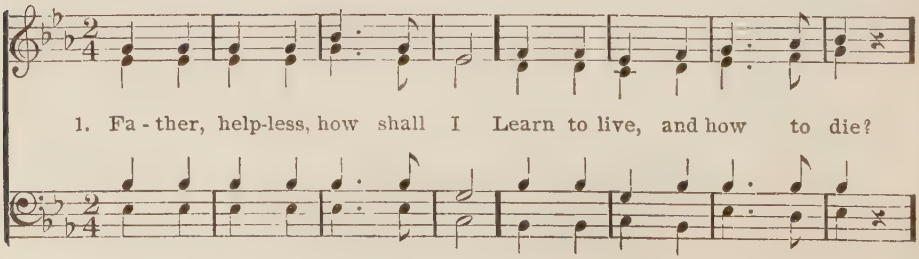
3 Thou, only Thou, must carry on
The work Thou hast begun;
Of Thine own strength Thou must impart,
In Thine own ways to run.

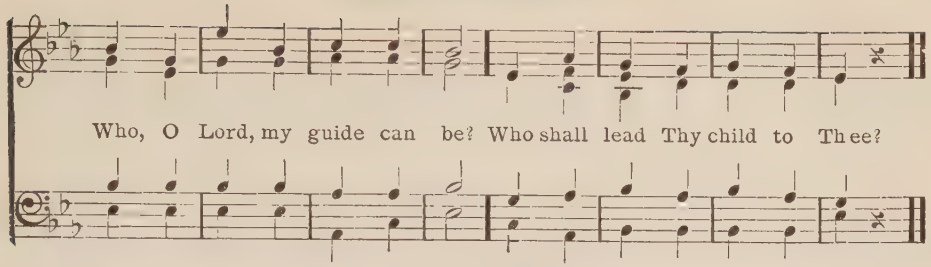
4 Ah, leave us not! from day to day
Revive, restore again;
Our feeble steps do Thou direct,
Our enemies restrain.

5 When flesh shall fail, then strengthen Thou
The spirit from above;
Make us to feel Thy service sweet,
And light Thy yoke of love.

6 So shall we faultless stand at last
Before Thy Father's throne;
The blessedness for ever ours,
The glory all Thine own.

439 SIMON. 7s.



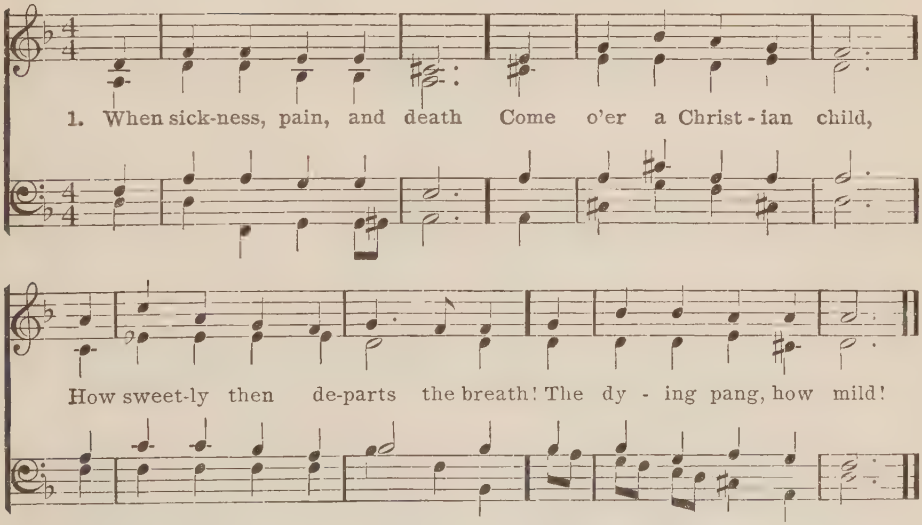


2 Blessed Father, Gracious One,
Thou hast sent Thy Holy Son;
He will give the light I need,
He my trembling steps will lead.

3 Through this world, uncertain, dim,
Let me ever lean on Him;
From His precepts wisdom draw,
Make His life my solemn vow.

4 Thus in deed, and thought, and word,
Led by Jesus Christ, the Lord,
In my meekness, thus shall I
Learn to live and learn to die.

440 LEWIS. S. M.



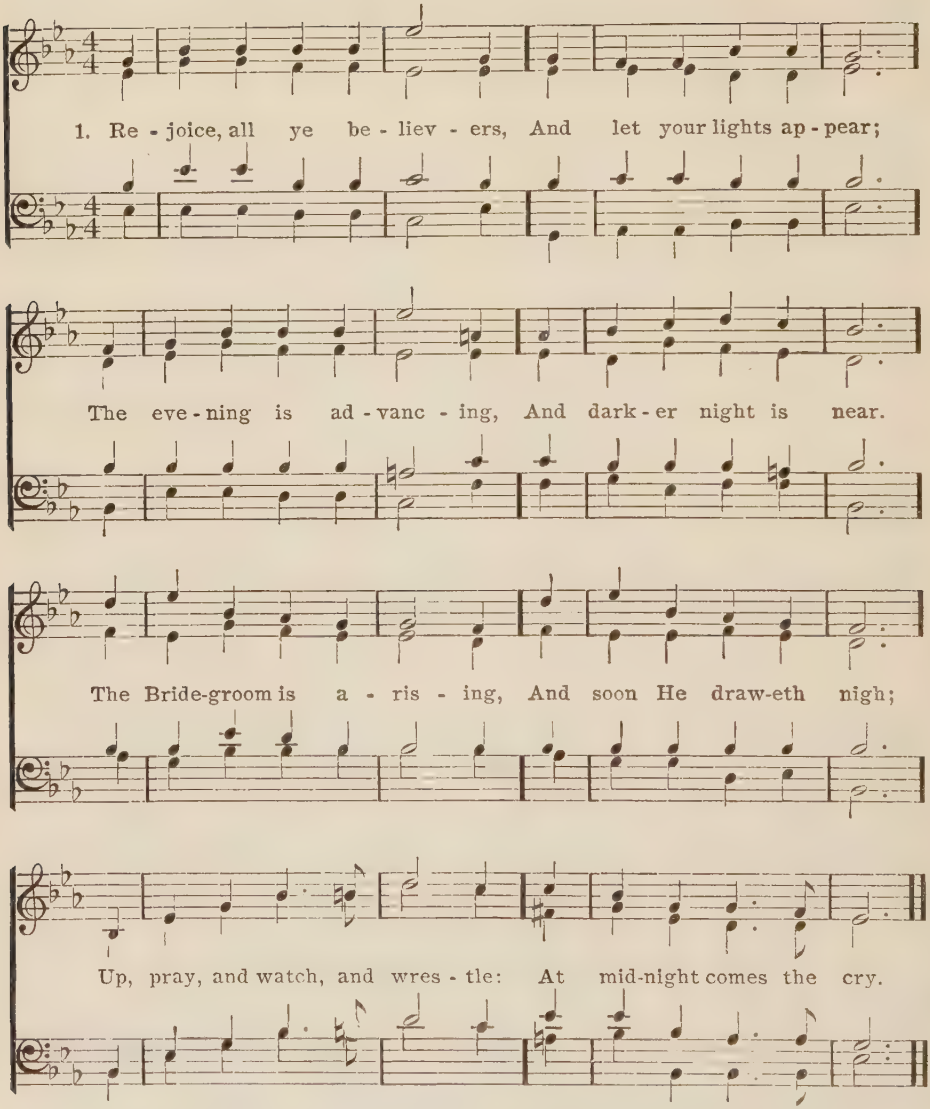
2 It gently sinks to rest,
As once it used to do,
Upon its mother's tender breast,
And as securely, too.

3 The spirit is not dead,
Though low the body lies;
But, freed from sin and sorrow, fled
To dwell beyond the skies.

4 That death is but a sleep
Beneath a Savior's care,
And He will surely, safely keep
The body resting there.

441 GREENLAND.

7s, 6s.,81.

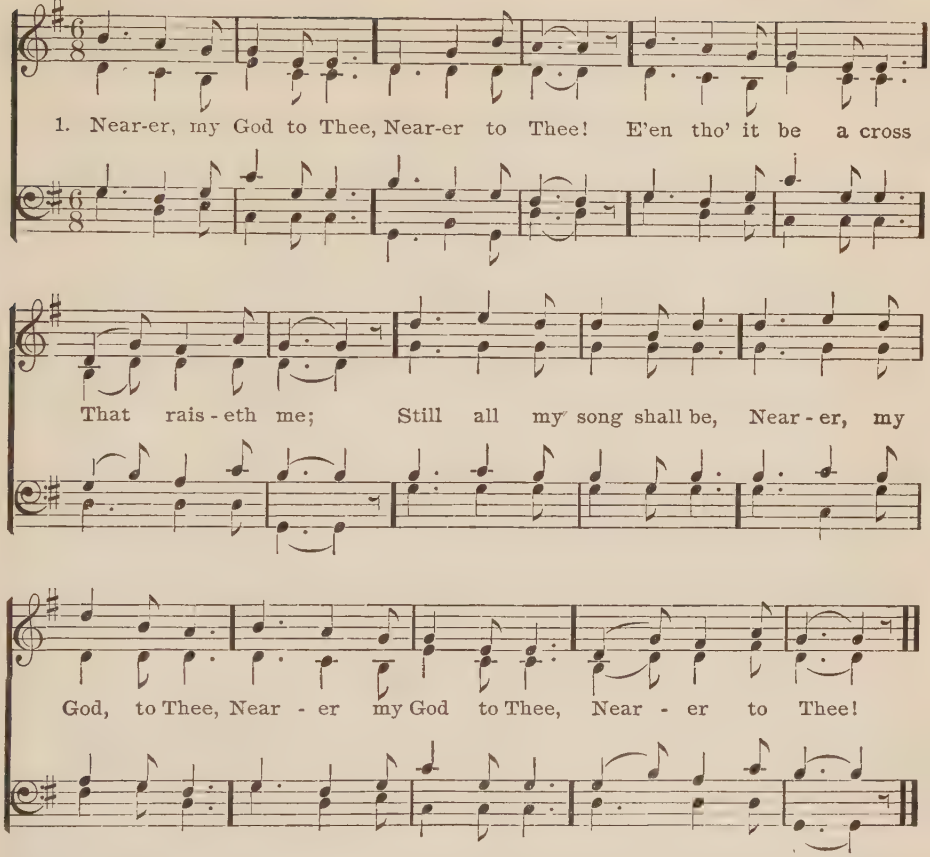

1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near.
The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon He draw-eth nigh;
Up, pray, and watch, and wres - tle: At mid-night comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning,
Replenish them with oil;
Look now for your salvation,
The end of earthly toil.
The watchers on the mountain
Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
Go meet Him as He cometh,
With alleluias clear.

3 Our hope and expectation,
O Jesus, now appear;
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
O'er this benighted sphere.
With hearts and hands uplifted,
We plead, O Lord, to see
The day of earth's redemption,
That brings us unto Thee.

442 BETHANY.

6s, 4s, 8l.


1. Near-er, my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
God, to Thee, Near-er my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

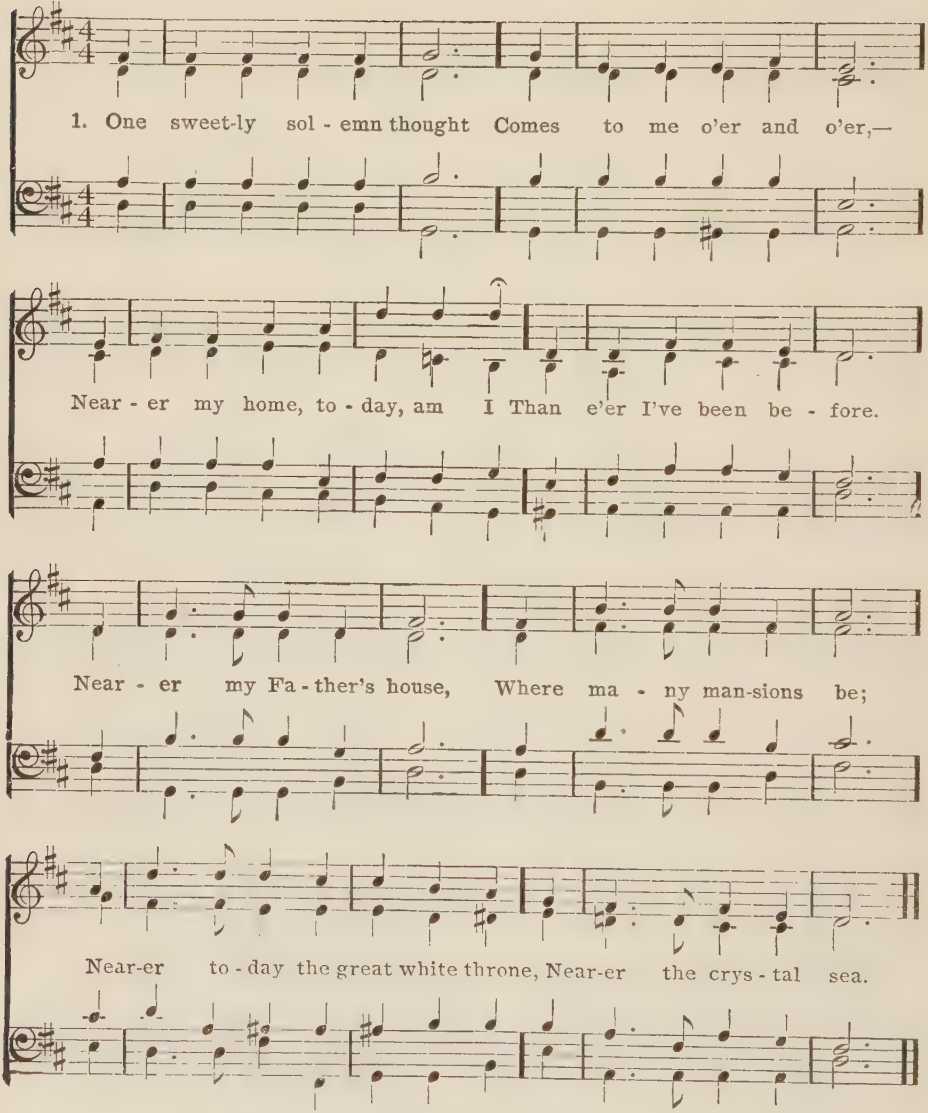
2 Nearer, my Lord, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee,
Who to Thy cross didst come
Dying for me!
Strengthen my willing feet!
Hold me in service sweet
Nearer, O Christ, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 Nearer, O Comforter,
Nearer to Thee!
Who with my loving Lord
Dwellest with me!
Grant me Thy fellowship!
Help me each day to keep
Nearer, my Guide, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 But to be nearer still,
Bring me, O God!
Not by the visioned steeps
Angels have trod.
Here where Thy cross I see
Jesus, I wait for Thee,
Then evermore to be
Nearer to Thee!

443 LEOMINSTER.

S. M., 81.


1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er,—
Near - er my home, to - day, am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where ma - ny man-sions be;
Near-er to - day the great white throne, Near-er the crys - tal sea.

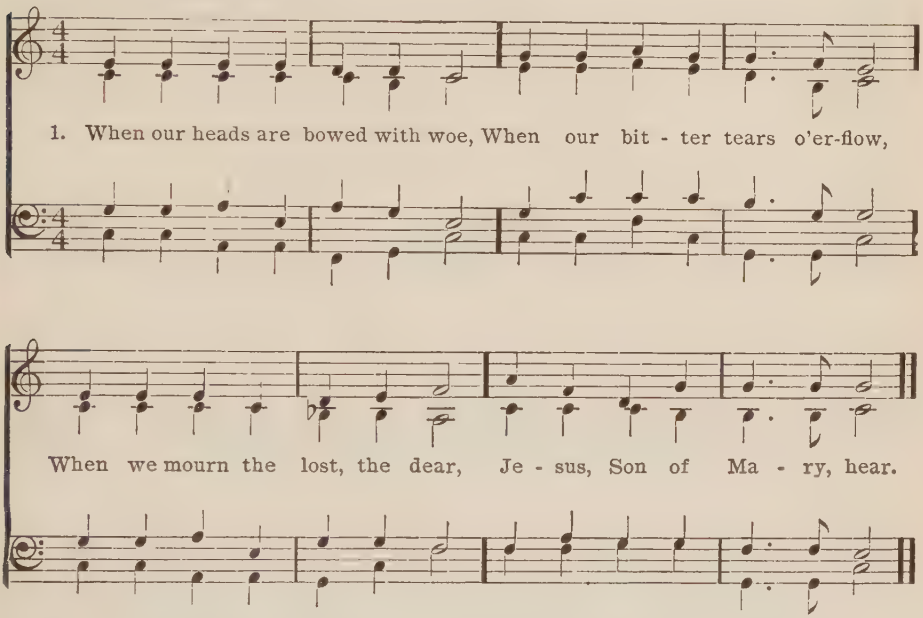
2 Nearer the bound of life
Where burdens are laid down;
Nearer to leave the heavy cross;
Nearer to gain the crown.
But, lying dark between,
Winding down through the night,
There rolls the silent, unknown stream
That leads at last to light.

3 Ev'n now, perchance, my feet
Are slipping on the brink,
And I, to-day, am nearer home,—
Nearer than now I think.

Father, perfect my trust;
Strengthen my spirit's faith;
Nor let me stand, at last, alone
Upon the shore of death.

444 KNICKERBOCKER.

7s.



2 Thou our throbbing flesh hast worn,
Thou our mortal griefs hast borne,
Thou hast shed the human tear;
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

3 When the solemn death bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final hour is near,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

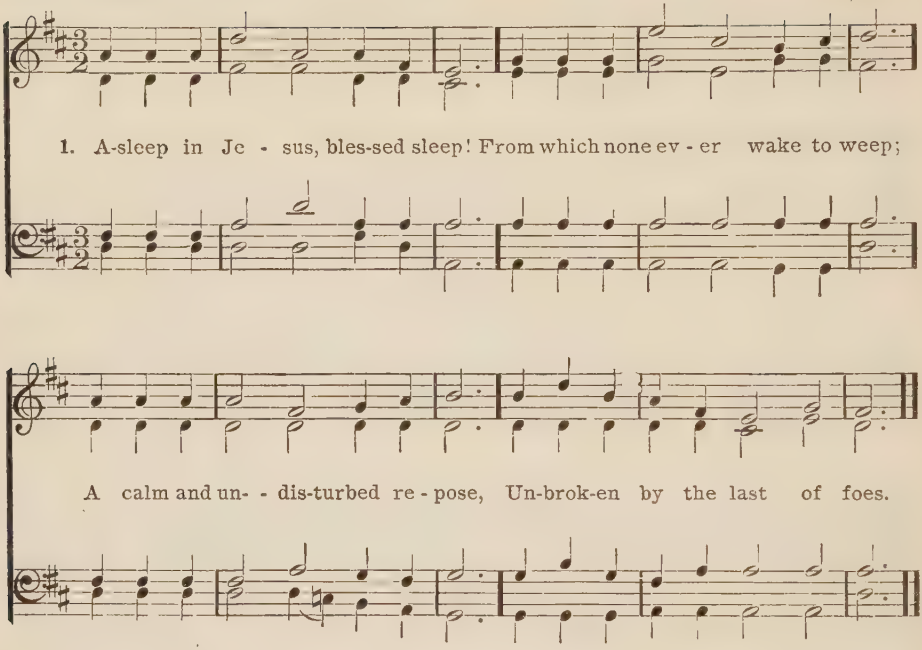
4 Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

5 When the heart is sad within,
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not Thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear,
Jesus, Son of Mary, hear.

445 REST.

L. M.


1. A-sleep in Je - sus, bles-sed sleep! From which none ev - er wake to weep;
A calm and un- - dis-turbed re - pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.

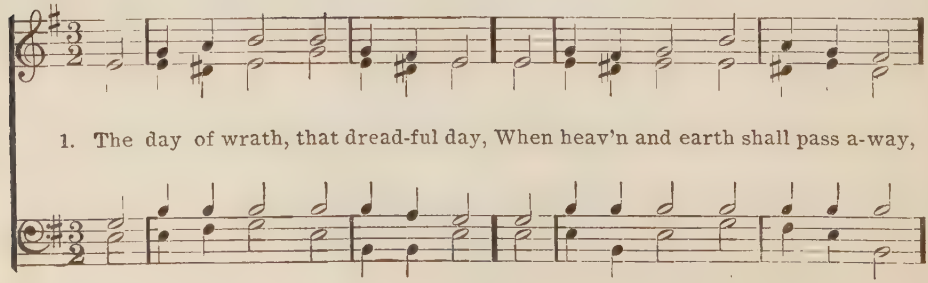
2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing [sting.
That death has lost his venomed

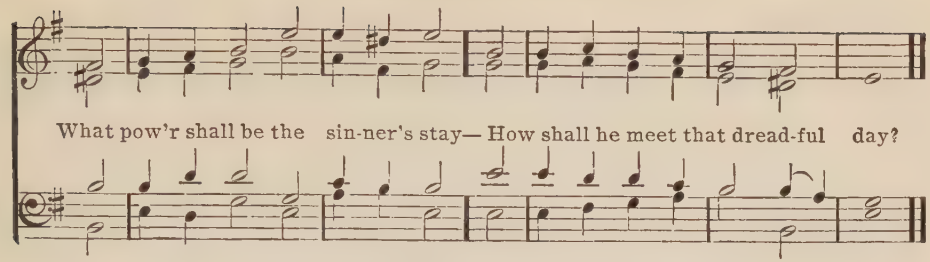
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest!
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear—no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me
May such a blissful refuge be:
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

446 WINDHAM.

L. M.



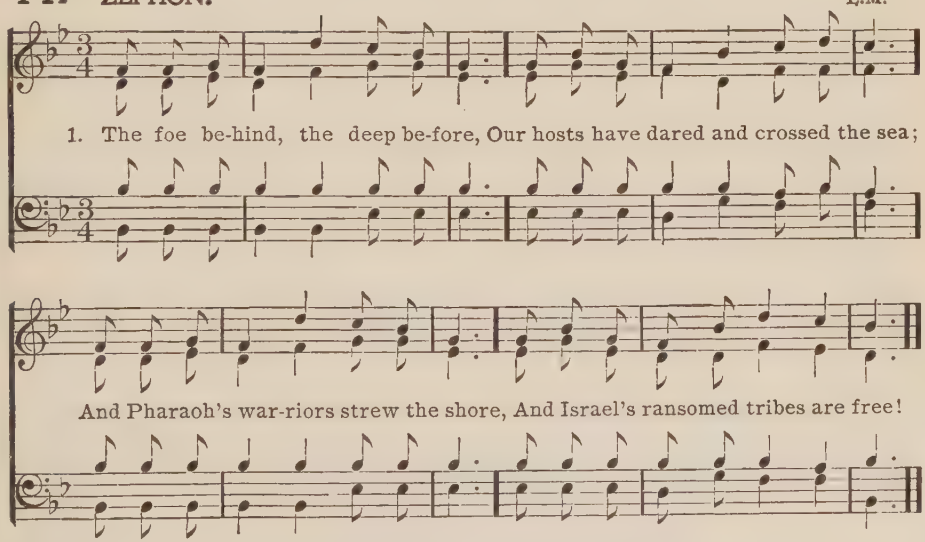


2 When, shriv'ling like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll;
And, louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead?

3 Lord, on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be thou the trembling sinner's stay.
Though heaven and earth shall pass away!

447 ZEPHON.

L.M.

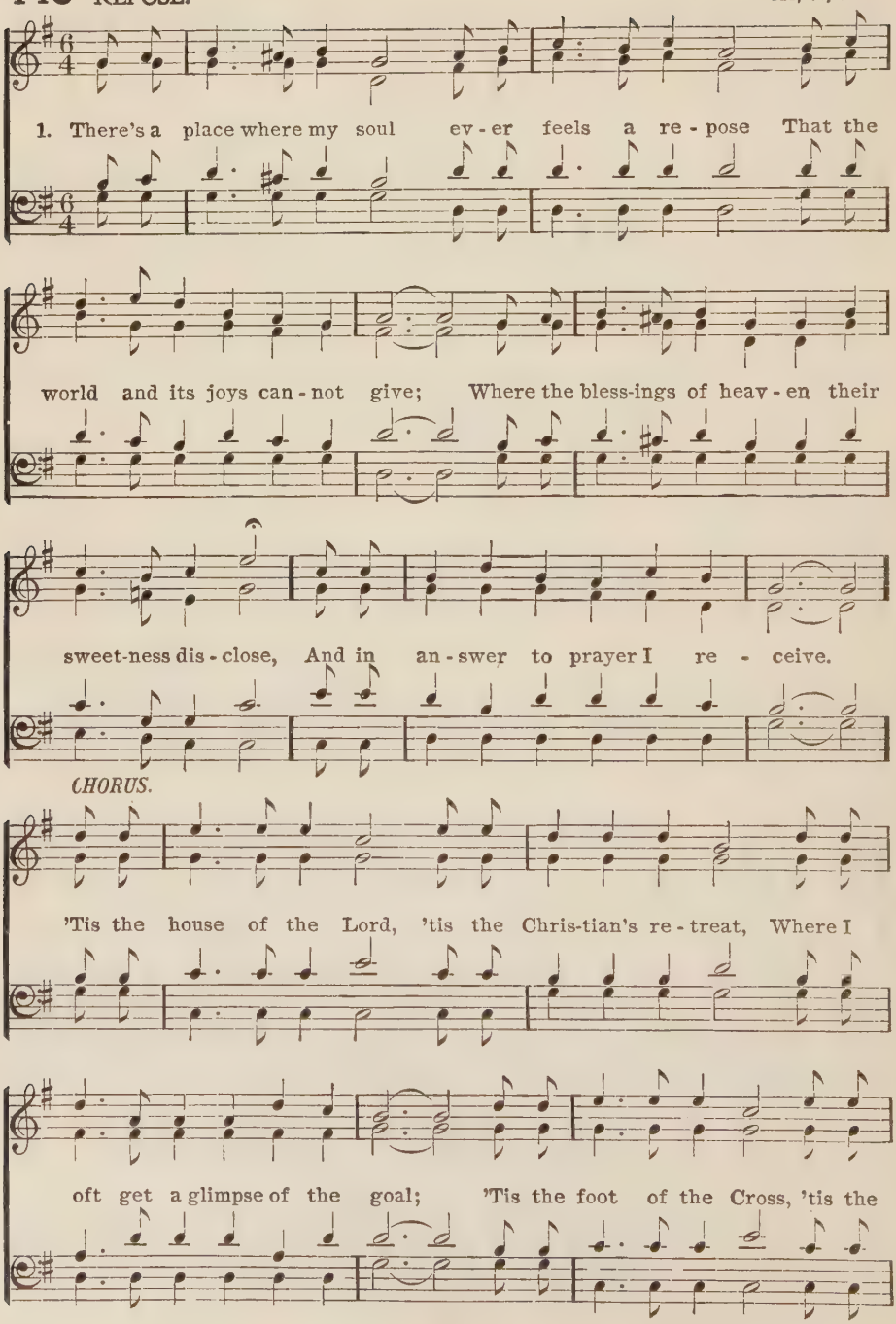

1. The foe be-hind, the deep be-fore, Our hosts have dared and crossed the sea;
And Pharaoh's war-riors strew the shore, And Israel's ransomed tribes are free!

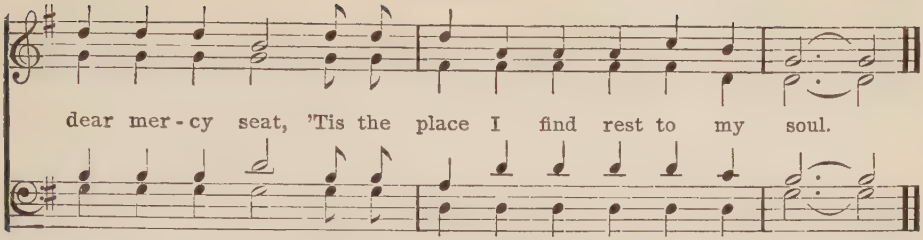
2 No longer must the mourners weep,
Nor call departed Christians dead;
For death is hallowed into sleep,
And every grave becomes a bed.

3 It is not exile, rest on high;
It is not sadness, peace from strife;
To fall asleep is not to die;
To dwell with Christ is better life.

448 REPOSE.

12s, 9s, 81.


1. There's a place where my soul ev-er feels a re-pose That the
world and its joys can-not give; Where the bless-ings of heav-en their
sweet-ness dis-close, And in an-swer to prayer I re-ceive.
CHORUS.
'Tis the house of the Lord, 'tis the Chris-tian's re-treat, Where I
oft get a glimpse of the goal; 'Tis the foot of the Cross, 'tis the



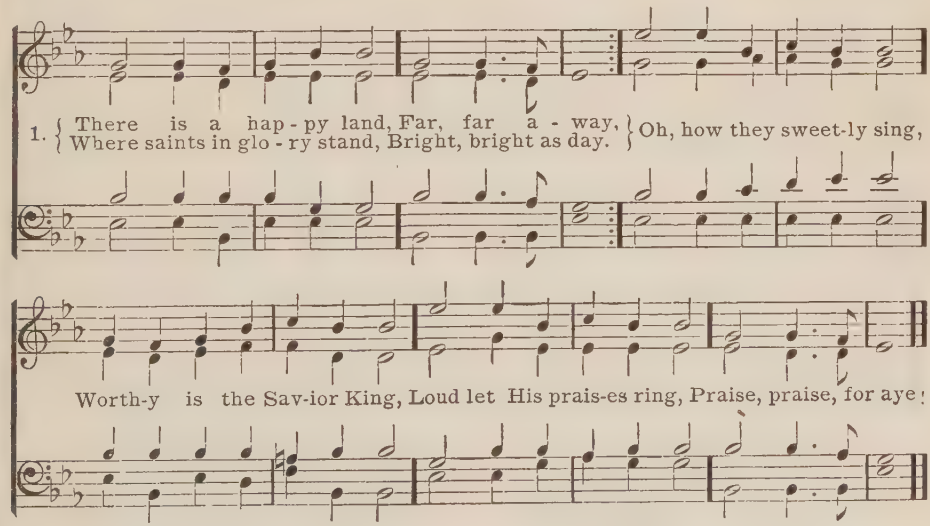
2 There's a place where my Savior has promised to meet,
And bestow what in faith I may ask;
Where to work is a pleasure and service is sweet,
And where duty is never a task.—Cho.

3 There's a place of all others the dearest—the best;
I have roamed for its equal in vain;
But I ever return to this eden of rest,
With a vow that I'll ever remain.—Cho.

4 There's a place the most favored beneath the blue sky,
Where the sweetest of pastures abound;
And I pray the good Lord, when my time comes to die,
In this Good Shepherd's fold I'll be found.—Cho.

449 THE HAPPY LAND.

6s, 4s, 8l.

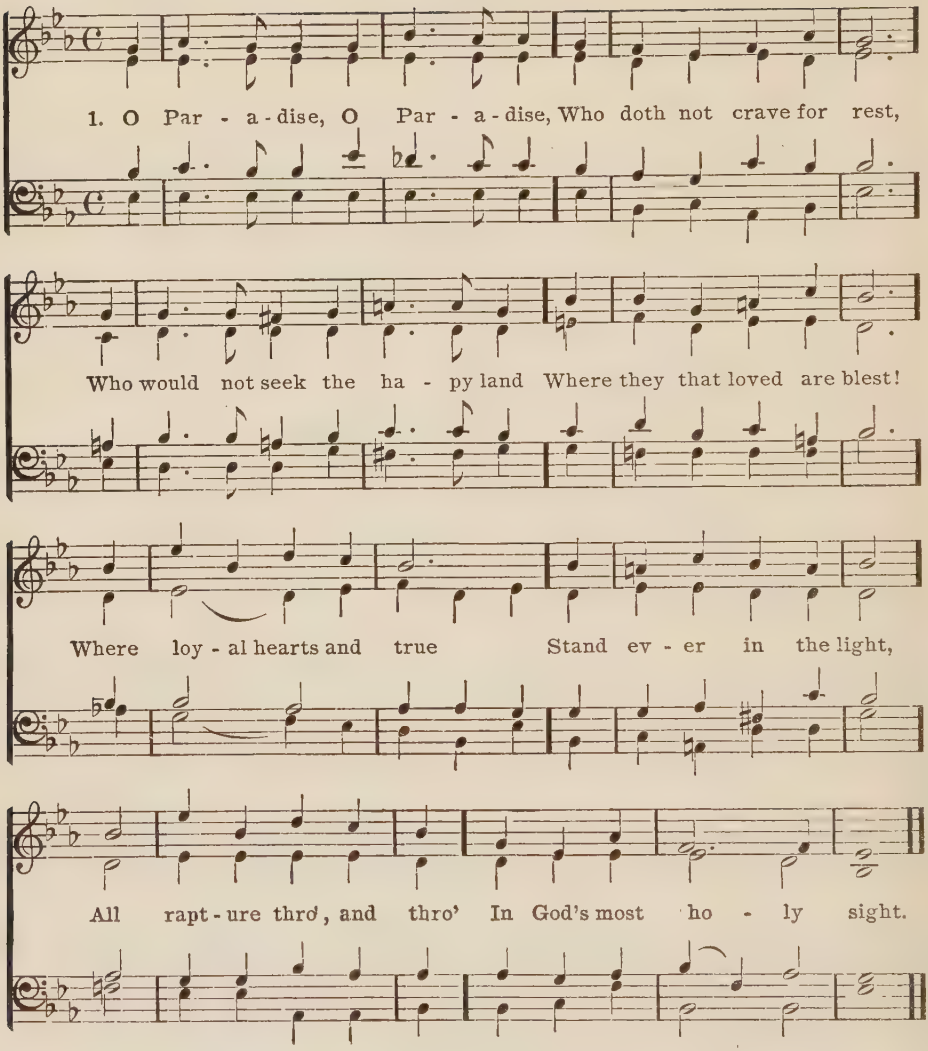

1. { There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, } Oh, how they sweet-ly sing,
{ Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day. }
Worth-y is the Sav-ior King, Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise, for aye!

2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright, in that happy land,
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love can not die.
Oh, then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And, bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

450 LONGING.

P. M.


1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest,
Who would not seek the ha - py land Where they that loved are blest!
Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
All rapt - ure thro', and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

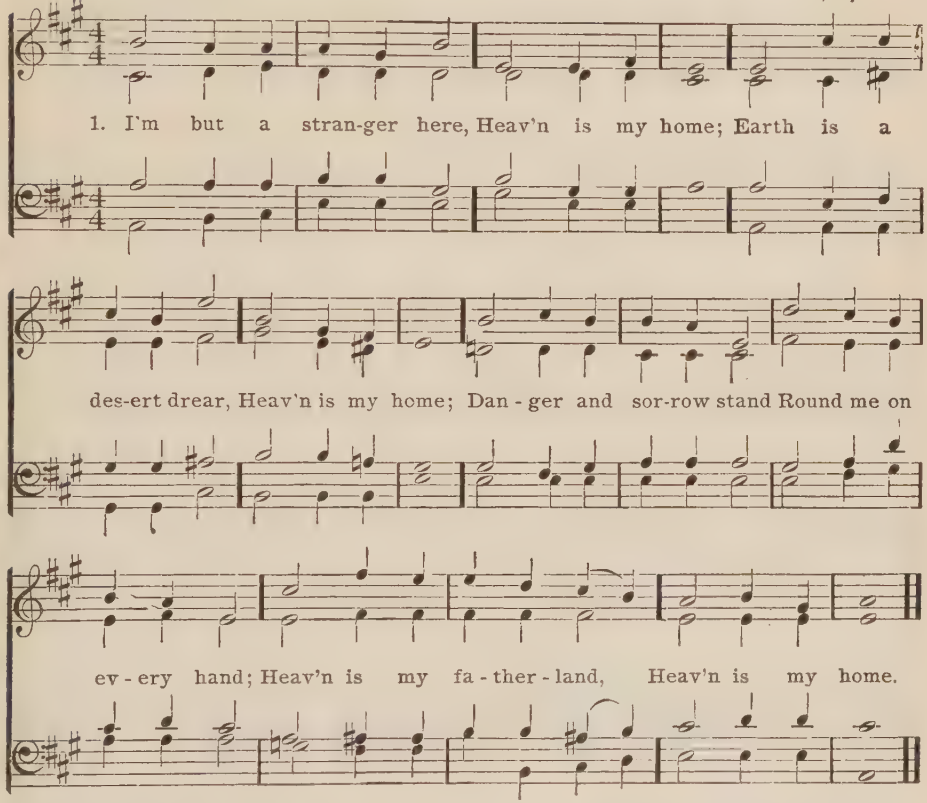
4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

6 Lord Jesus King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

451 ST. EDMUND.

6s, 4s, 81.


1. I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home; Dan - ger and sor-row stand Round me on
ev - ery hand; Heav'n is my fa - ther - land, Heav'n is my home.

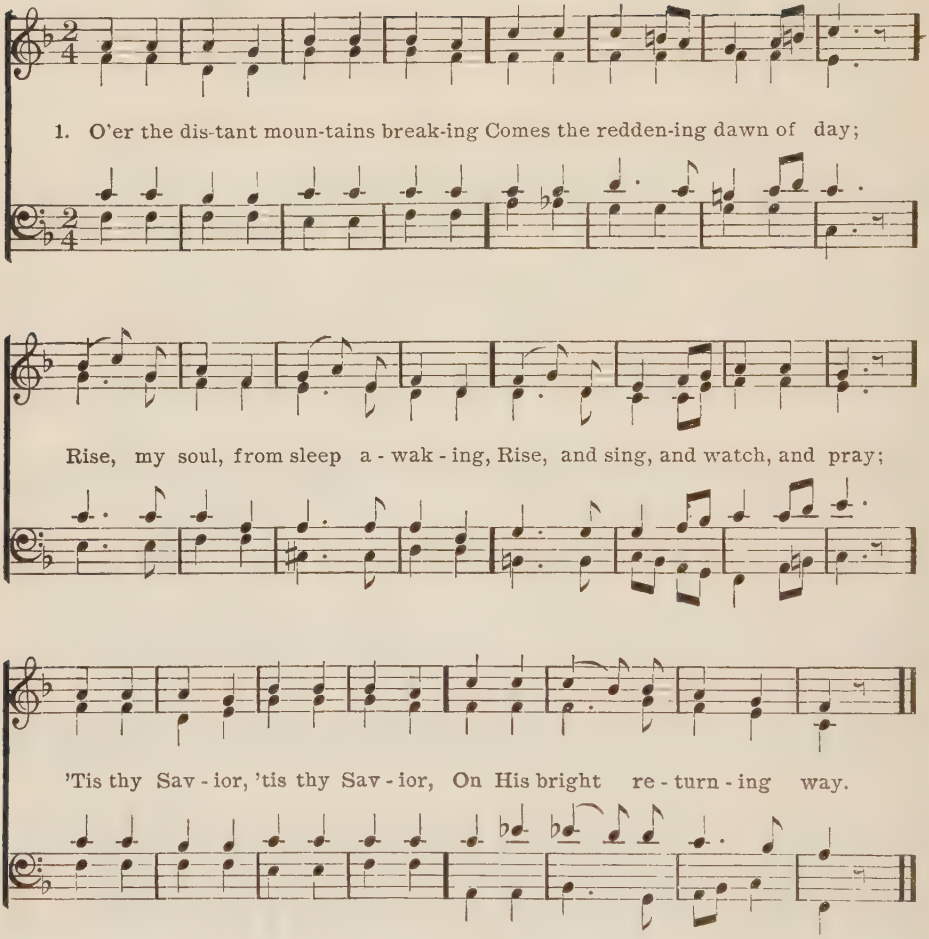
2 What though the tempest rage,
Heav'n is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heav'n is my home;
And time's wild wintry blast
Soon shall be over-past;
I shall reach home at last,
Heav'n is my home.

3 There at my Savior's side,
Heav'n is my home;
I shall be glorified,
Heav'n is my home;
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best;
And there I, too, shall rest,
Heav'n is my home.

4 Therefore I murmur not,
Heav'n is my home;
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heav'n is my home;
And I shall surely stand
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heav'n is my fatherland,
Heav'n is my home.

452 Her vil Ties, Her vil Bies.

8, 7, 7, 4, 7.


1. O'er the dis-tant moun-tains break-ing Comes the redden-ing dawn of day;
Rise, my soul, from sleep a - wak - ing, Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;
'Tis thy Sav - ior, 'tis thy Sav - ior, On His bright re - turn - ing way.

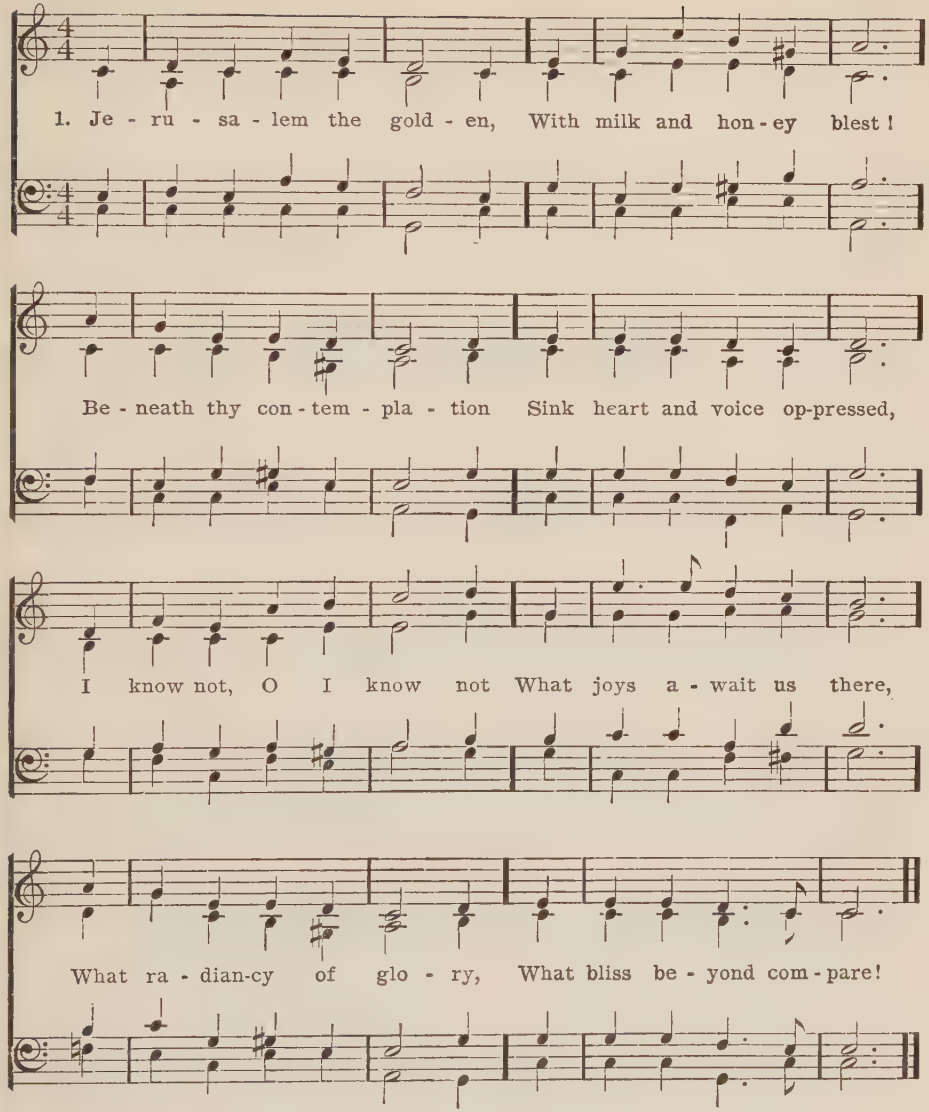
2 O Thou long-expected! Weary
Waits my anxious soul for Thee,
Life is dark, and earth is dreary,
Where Thy light I do not see;
|: O my Savior, :|
When wilt Thou return to me?

3 Nearer is my soul's salvation,
Spent the night, the day at hand;
Keep me in my lowly station,
Watching for Thee, till I stand,
|: O my Savior, :|
In Thy bright, Thy promised land

4 With my lamp, well trimmed and burning,
Swift to hear and slow to roam,
Watching for Thy glad returning,
To restore me to my home.
|: Come, my Savior, :|
Thou hast promised; quickly come.

453 EWING.

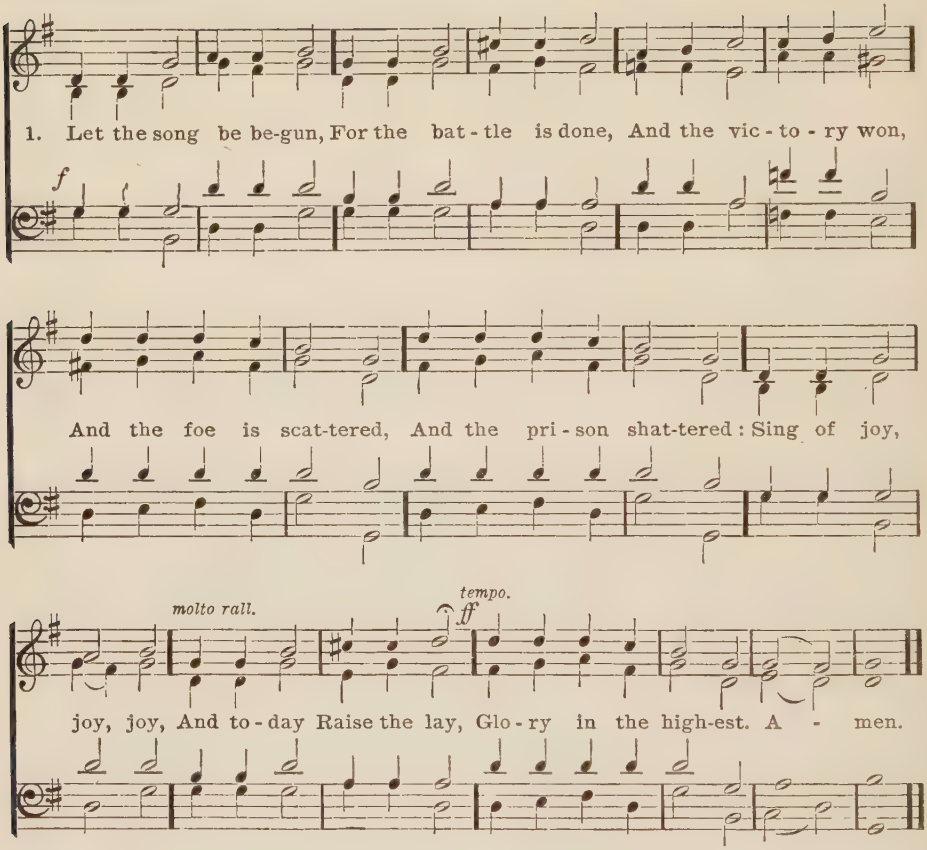
7s, 6s. 81.


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op-pressed,
I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,
What ra - dian-cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!

2 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The songs of them that triumph,
The shout of them that feast;
And they who, with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
Forever, and forever,
Are clad in robes of white!

3 Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy Part:
His only, His forever,
Thou shalt be and thou art!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
Soon to that land of rest:
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit ever blest!

454 GOAL. P. M.


1. Let the song be be-gun, For the bat - tle is done, And the vic - to - ry won,
f
And the foe is scat-tered, And the pri - son shat-tered: Sing of joy,
molto rall.
tempo.
ff
joy, joy, And to - day Raise the lay, Glo - ry in the high-est. A - men.

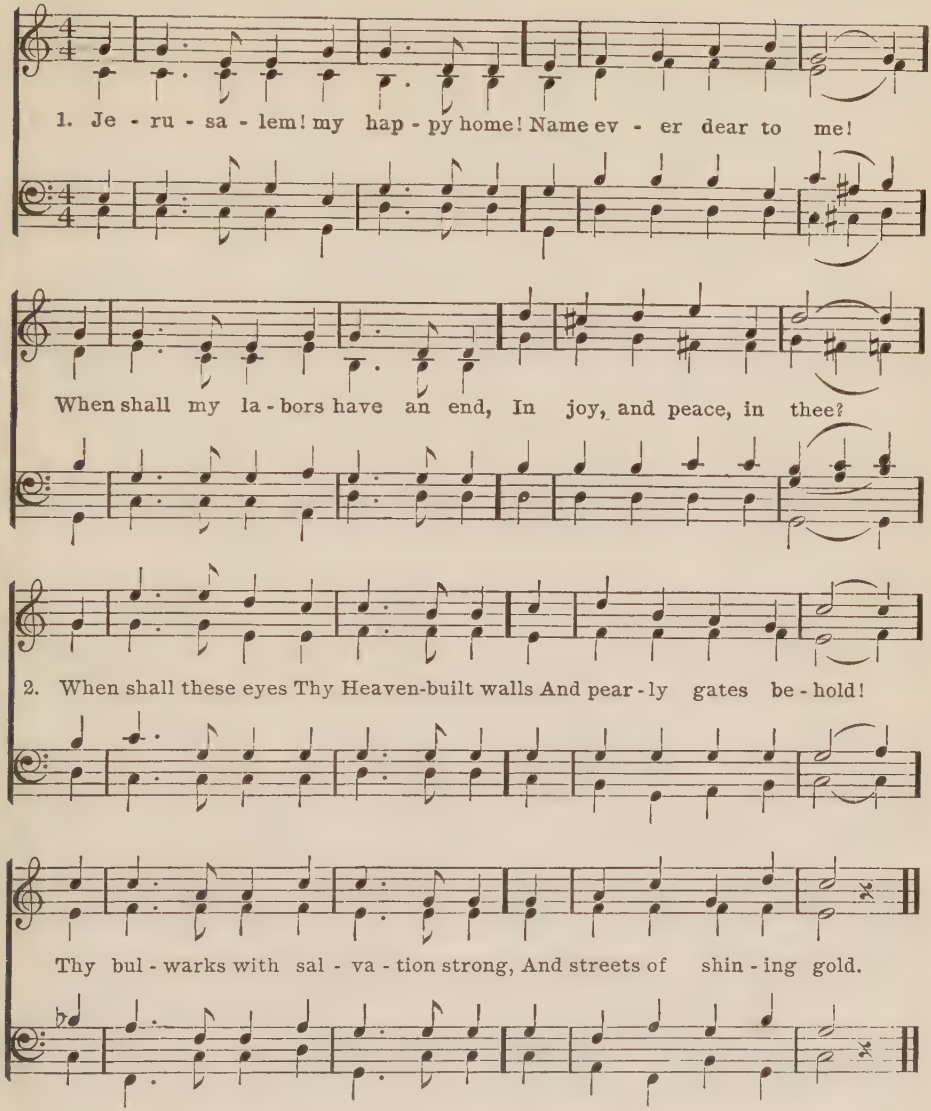
2 They that followed in pain
Shall now follow to reign,
And the crown shall obtain:
They were sore assaulted,
They shall be exalted:
Sing of rest, rest, rest;
And again Pour the strain,
Glory in the highest. Amen.

3 For the foe never more
Can approach to the shore
Where the conflict is o'er;
There is joy supernal,
There is life eternal:
Sing of peace, peace, peace;
Earth and skies Bid it rise,
Glory in the highest. Amen.

4 Then be brave, then be true,
Ye despised and ye few,
For the crown is for you;
Christ, that went before you,
Spreads His buckler o'er you;
Sing of hope, hope, hope;
And to-day Raise the lay,
Glory in the highest. Amen.

455 CIVITAS DEI.

C. M. 81.


1. Je - ru - sa - lem! my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee?
2. When shall these eyes Thy Heaven-built walls And pear - ly gates be - hold!
Thy bul - warks with sal - va - tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold.

3 O when, thou city of my God,
Shall I thy courts ascend,
Where evermore the angels sing,
Where sabbaths have no end?

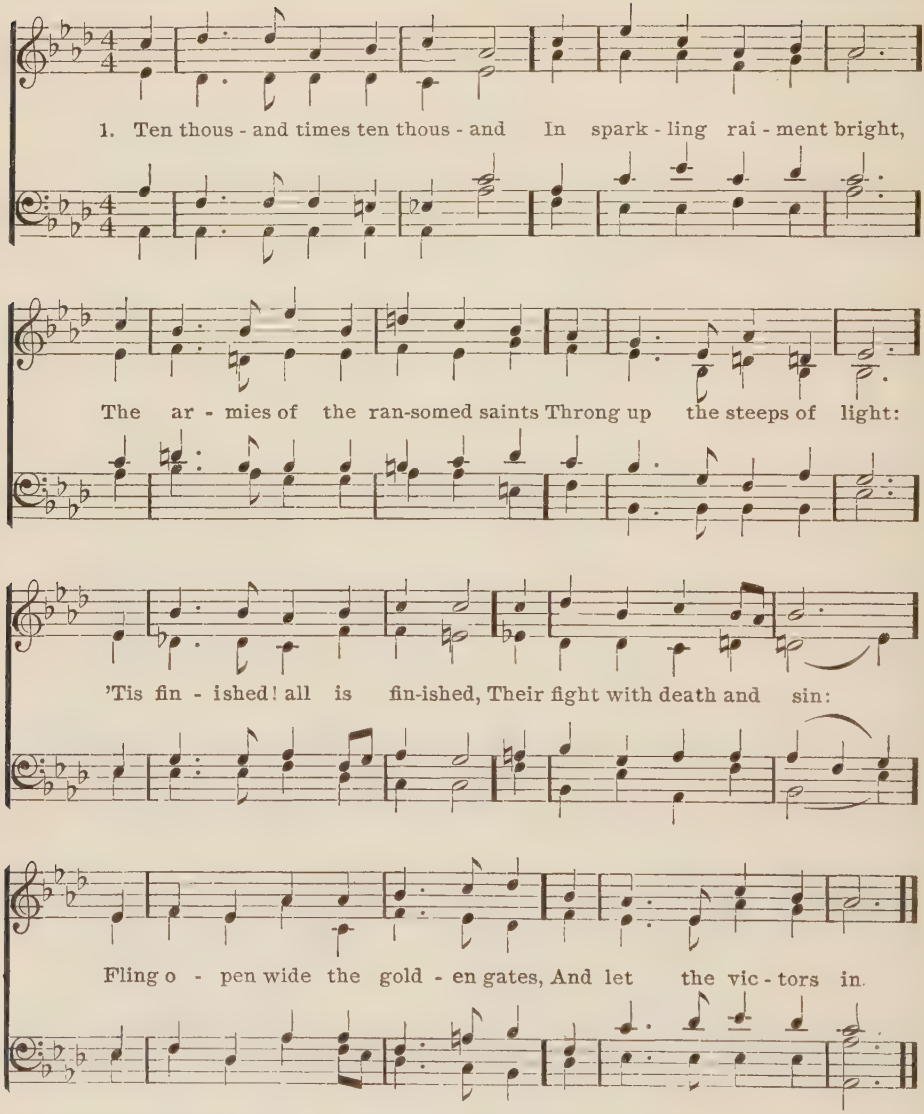
4 There happier bowers than Eden's
Nor sin nor sorrow know: [bloom,
Blest seats! through rude and stormy
I onward press to you. [scenes

5 Why should I shrink from pain and
Or feel at death dismay? [woe,
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

6 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Savior stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

456 ALFORD.

7, 6, 8, 6.

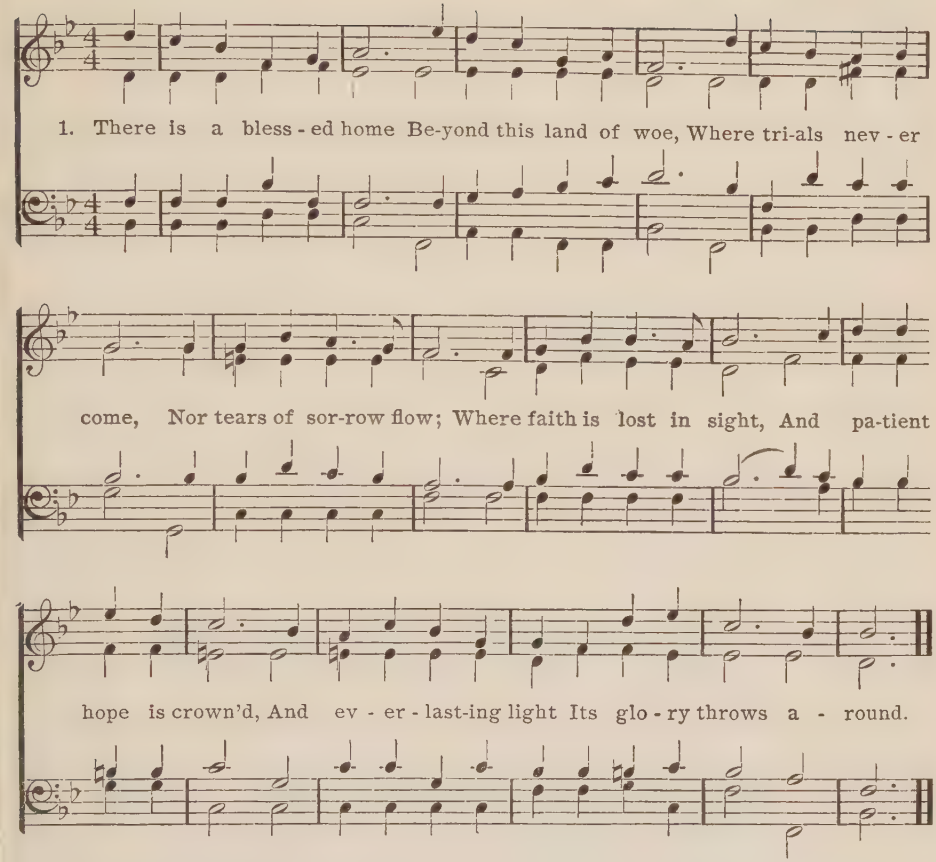

1. Ten thous - and times ten thous - and In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
'Tis fin - ished! all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.

2 What rush of alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps,
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

3 Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power and reign!
Appear, Desire of nations!
Thine exiles long for home: [sign:
Show in the heavens Thy promised
Thou Prince and Savior, come!

457 NEWTON.

6s, 8l.

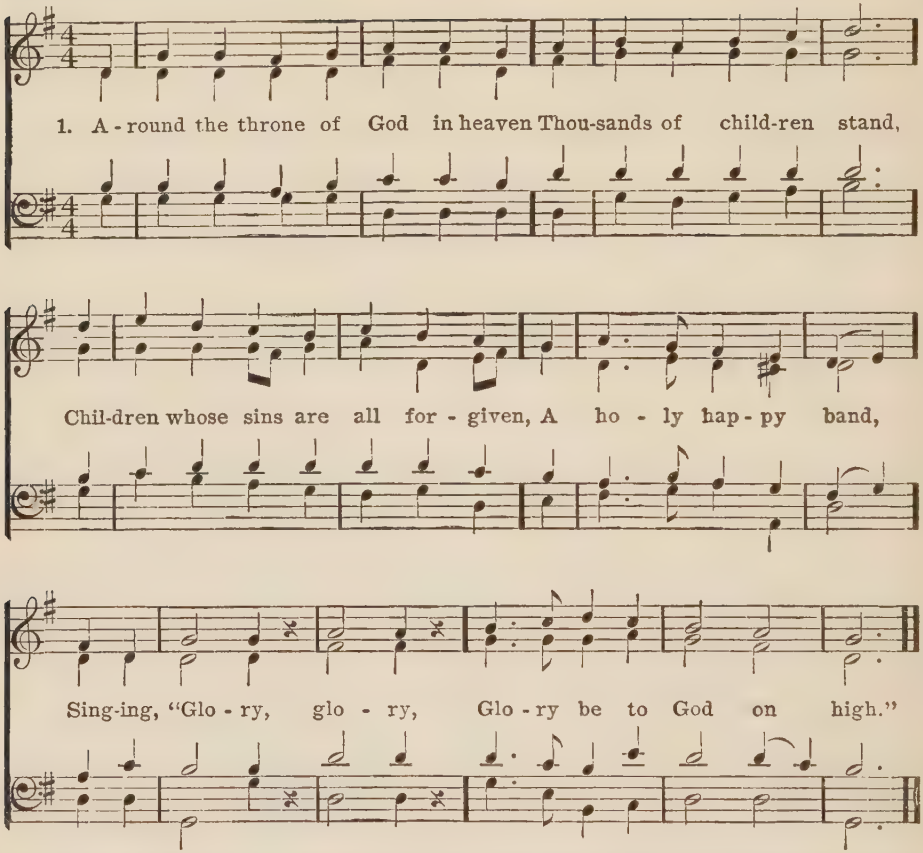

1. There is a bless - ed home Be-yond this land of woe, Where tri-als nev - er
come, Nor tears of sor-row flow; Where faith is lost in sight, And pa-tient
hope is crown'd, And ev - er - last-ing light Its glo - ry throws a - round.

2 There is a land of peace:
Good angels know it well;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell;
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

3 Oh, joy all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb Who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side!
To give to Him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done!

4 Look up, ye saints of God!
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Savior trod
Of daily toil and woe!
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love!
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

458 Children's Praises.

8, 6, 8, 6, 6, 7.

1. A - round the throne of God in heaven Thou-sands of child-ren stand,
Chil-dren whose sins are all for - given, A ho - ly hap - py band,
Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high."

2 In flowing robes of spotless white
See every one arrayed;
Dwelling in everlasting light
And joys that never fade,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

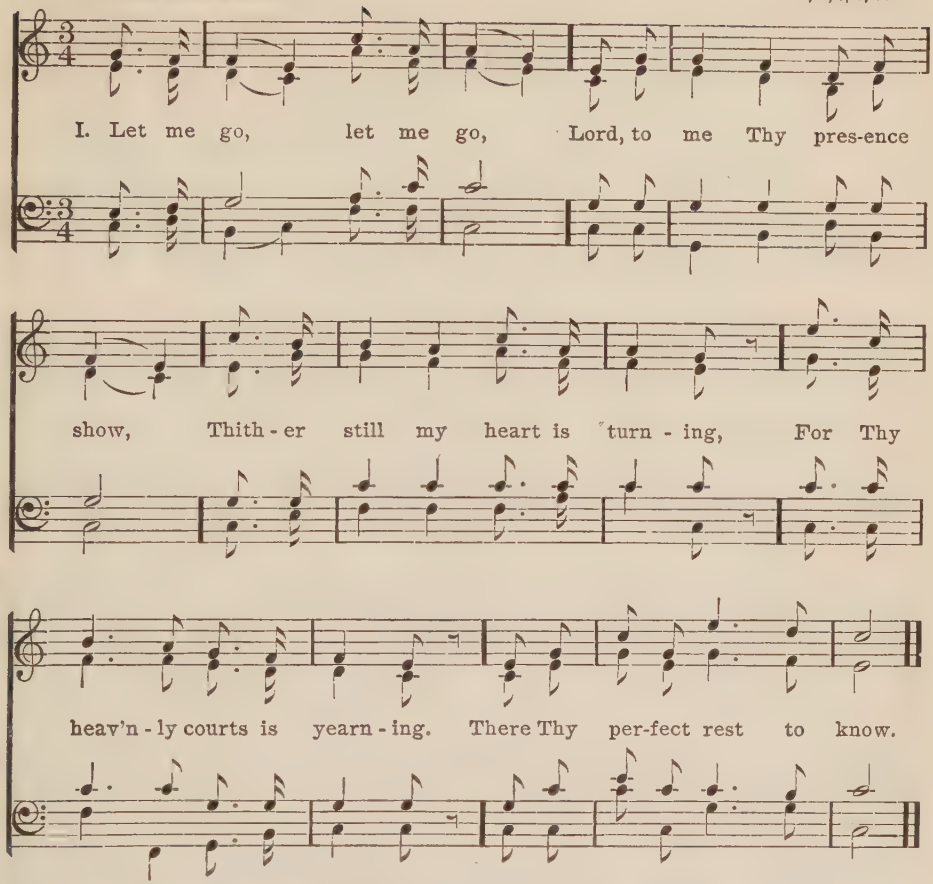
3 What brought them to that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love;
How came those children there,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high?"

4 Because the Savior shed His blood
To wash away their sin;
Bathed in that pure and precious flood,
Behold them white and clean,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

5 On earth they sought the Savior's grace,
On earth they loved His name;
So now they see His blessed face,
And stand before the Lamb,
Singing, "Glory be to God on high."

459 Lasst mich gehen.

6, 7, 8, 8, 7.

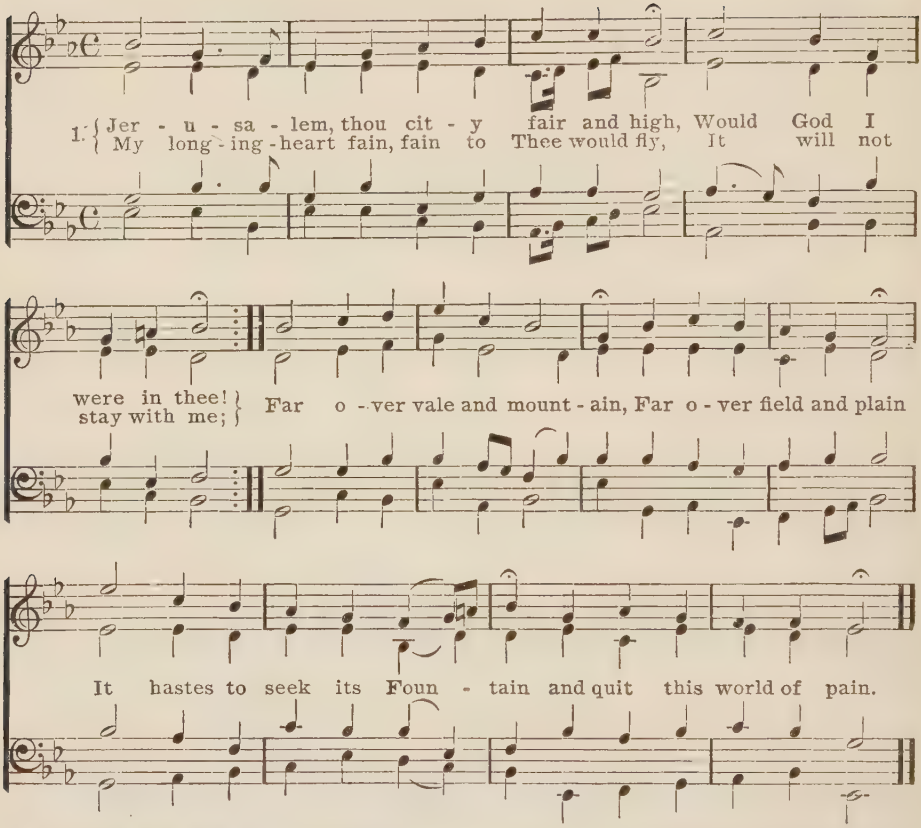

I. Let me go, let me go, Lord, to me Thy pres-ence
show, Thith - er still my heart is turn - ing, For Thy
heav'n - ly courts is yearn - ing. There Thy per-fect rest to know.

2 Sweetest Light, sweetest Light,
Sun that scatt'rest clouds in flight,
O when shall I come before Thee,
When shall I with saints adore Thee,
Dwelling in Thy presence bright.

3 Ah, how clear, ah, how clear,
Ring the angel voices there!
While my soul for wings is sighing,
Wings o'er vale and mountain flying—
Now in Zion to appear.

4 What shall be, what shall be,
All the joy laid up for me,
Lord, I know not, eyes are holden
Till Jerusalem the Golden
In its beauty I shall see.

5 Paradise! Paradise!
Fairest fruits delight our eyes,
Where the Tree of Life is planted,
Bliss beyond our dreams is granted;
Bring us, Lord, to Paradise!

460 "Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt." 10, 6, 7, 6.

1. Jer - u - sa - lem, thou cit - y fair and high, Would God I
My long - ing - heart fain, fain to Thee would fly, It will not
were in thee! stay with me;
Far o - ver vale and mount - ain, Far o - ver field and plain
It hastes to seek its Foun - tain and quit this world of pain.

2 O happy day, and yet far happier hour,
When wilt thou come at last?
When fearless to my Father's love and power,
Whose promise standeth fast,
My soul I gladly render,
For surely will His hand
Lead her, with guidance tender,
To heaven, her fatherland.

3 A moment's space, and gently, wondrously,
Released from earthly ties,
Elijah's chariot bears her up to thee,
Through all these lower skies,
To yonder shining regions,
While down to meet her come
The blessed angel legions,
And bid her welcome home.

4 O Zion, Hail! Bright city, now unfold
The gates of grace to me!
How many a time I longed for thee of old,
Ere yet I was set free
From yon dark life of sadness,
Yon world of shadowy naught,
And God had given the gladness,
The heritage I sought.

5 O what the tribe, or what the glorious host,
Comes sweeping swiftly down?
The chosen ones on earth who wrought the most,
The Church's brightest crown,
Our Lord hath sent to meet me,
As in the far-off years
Their words oft came to greet me
In yonder land of tears.

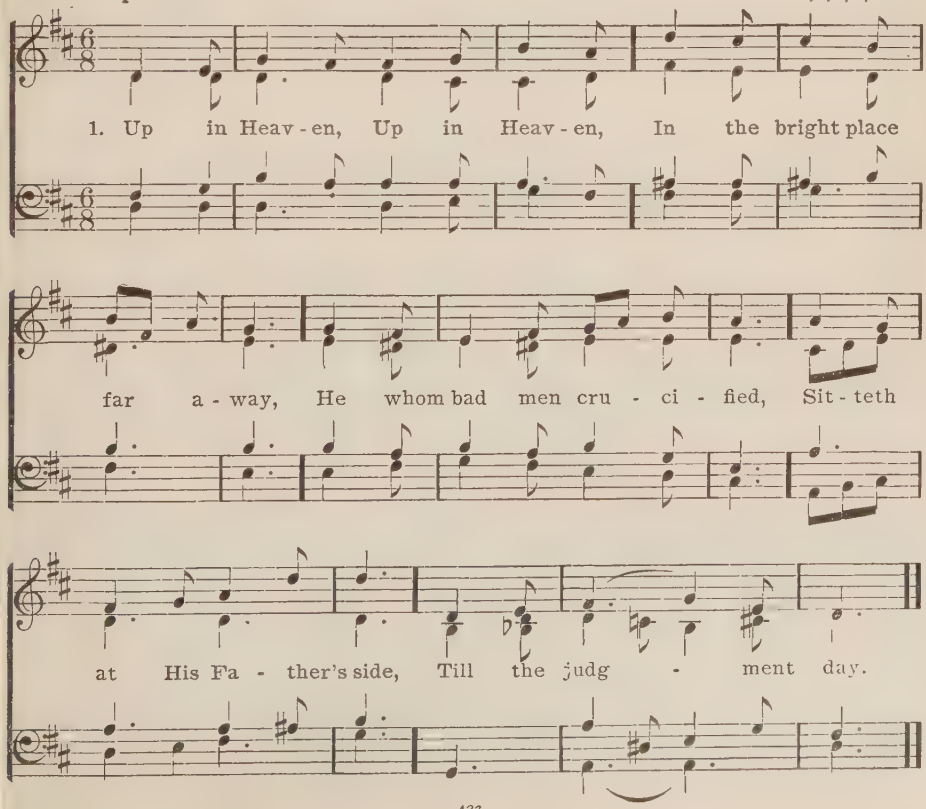
6 The Patriarchs' and Prophets' noble train,
With all Christ's followers true,
Who bore the cross, and would the worst disdain
That tyrants dared to do,
I see them shine forever,
All glorious as the sun,
'Mid light that fadeth never,
Their perfect freedom won.

7 And when within that lovely paradise
At last I safely dwell,
From out my soul what songs of bliss shall rise,
What joy my lips shall tell,
While holy saints are singing
Hosannas o'er and o'er,
Pure Hallelujahs ringing
Around me evermore!

8 Innumerous choirs before the shining throne
Their joyful anthems raise,
Till heaven's glad halls are echoing with the tone
Of that great hymn of praise,
And all its host rejoices,
And all its blessed throng
Unite their myriad voices
In one eternal song.

461 Up in Heaven.

8, 7, 7, 7, 5.

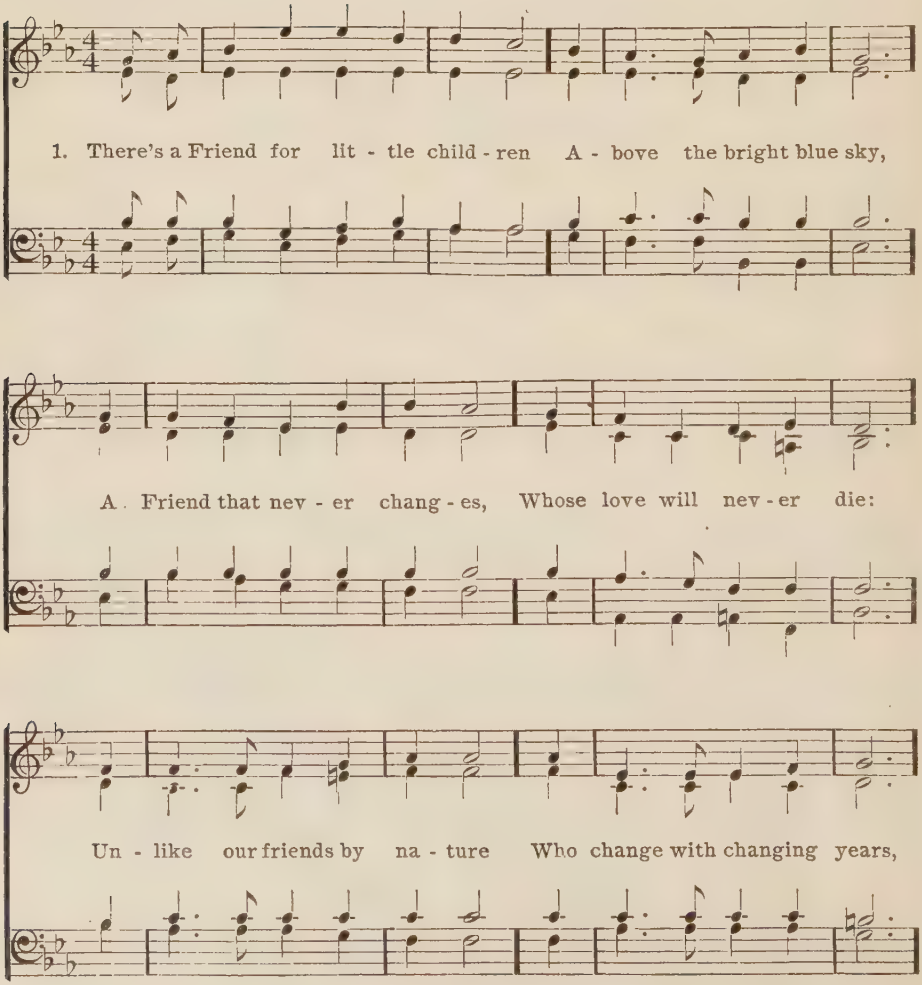

1. Up in Heav - en, Up in Heav - en, In the bright place
far a - way, He whom bad men cru - ci - fied, Sit - teth
at His Fa - ther's side, Till the judg - ment day.

2 And He loves His little children,
And He pleadeth for them there,
Asking the great God of Heav'n
That their sins may be forgiven,
And He hears their pray'r.

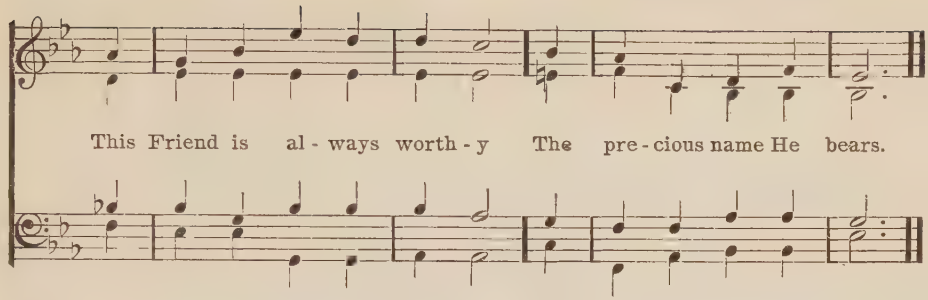
3 And all faithful holy Christians,
Who their Master's work have done,
Shall appear at His right hand,
And inherit the fair land
That His love have won.

462 SHELTER.

7s, 6s, 81.


1. There's a Friend for lit - tle child - ren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend that nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die:
Un - like our friends by na - ture Who change with changing years,

Heaven.



2 There's a rest for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Who love the blessed Savior
And to His Father cry,—
A rest from every trouble,
From sin and danger free,
There every little pilgrim
Shall rest eternally.

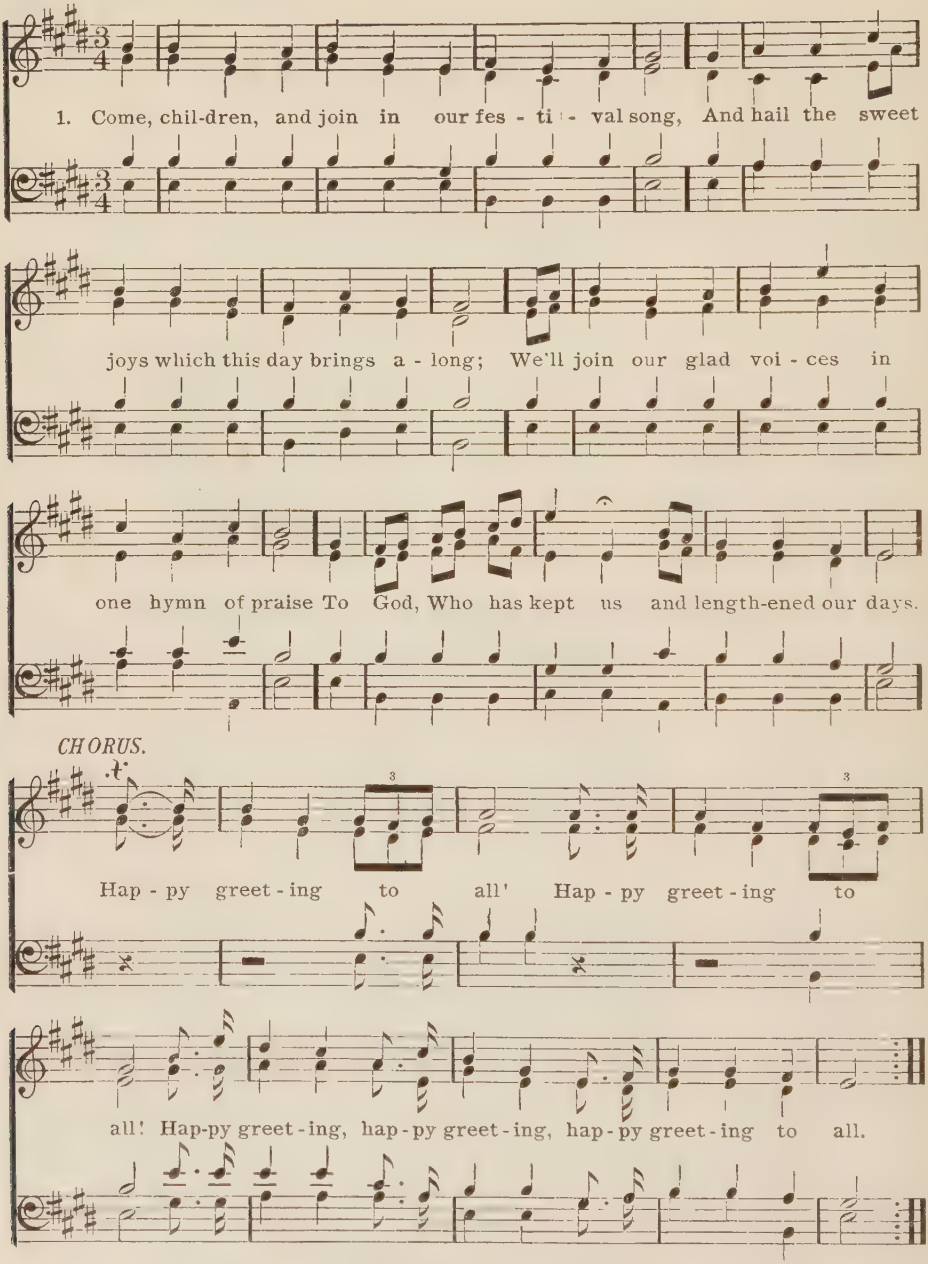
3 There's a home for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For every one is happy,
Nor can be happier there.

4 There's a crown for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And all who look to Jesus,
Shall wear it by-and-by.
A crown of brightest glory,
Which He shall sure bestow
On all who love the Savior,
And walk with Him below.

5 There's a song for little children
Above the bright blue sky,
And harps of sweetest music,
And palms of victory:
And all above is pleasure,
And found in Christ alone:
Oh come, dear little children,
That all may be your own.

463 FESTIVAL SONG.

11s.


1. Come, chil-dren, and join in our fes - ti - val song, And hail the sweet
joys which this day brings a - long; We'll join our glad voi - ces in
one hymn of praise To God, Who has kept us and length-ened our days.
CHORUS.
Hap - py greet - ing to all! Hap - py greet - ing to
all! Hap-py greet - ing, hap - py greet - ing, hap - py greet - ing to all.

2 Our Father in heaven, we lift up to Thee
Our voice of thanksgiving, our glad jubilee;
Oh, bless us, and guide us, dear Savior, we pray,
That from Thy blest precepts we never may stray.—Cho.

3 And if, ere this glad year has drawn to a close,
Some loved one among us in death shall repose,
Grant, Lord, that the spirit in heaven may dwell,
In the bosom of Jesus, where all shall be well.—Cho.

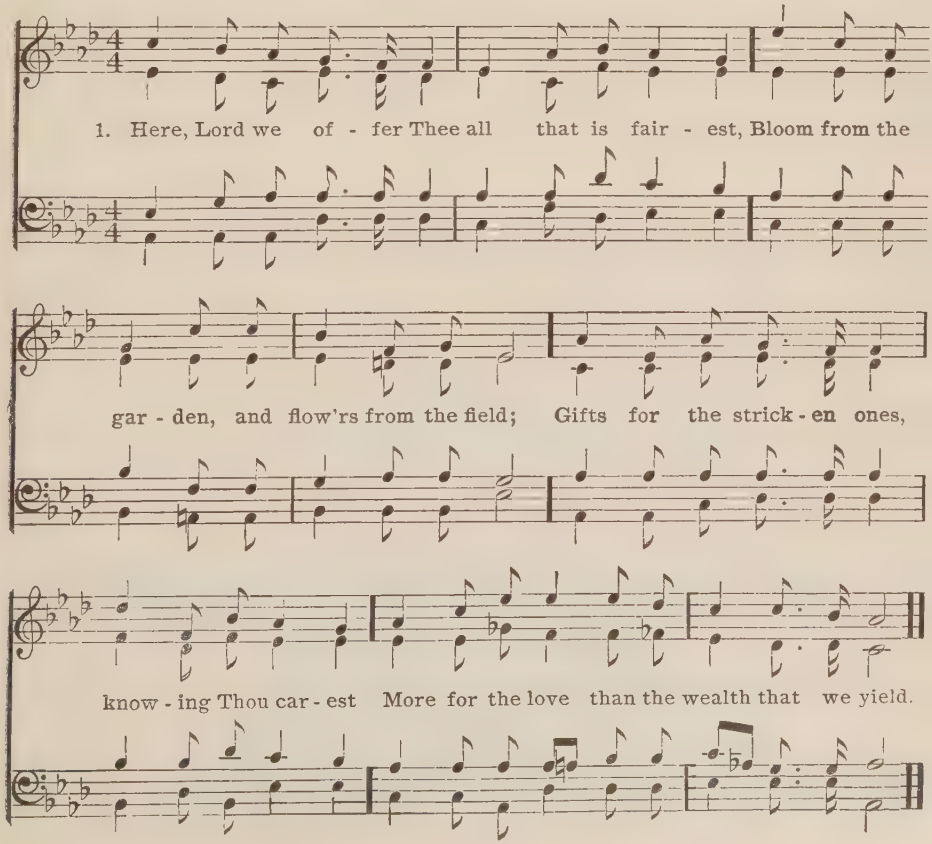
4 Kind teachers, we children would thank you this day
That faithfully, kindly, you've taught us the way,
How we may escape from the world's sinful charms,
And find a safe refuge in the Savior's loved arms.—Cho.

5 Dear Pastor, we ask Thee, as lambs of Thy fold,
To teach us that wisdom more precious than gold.
Our footsteps to guide in the pathway of truth,
To love our Creator in the days of our youth.—Cho.

6 And now, as we part, let us bid you good cheer,
We pray for a blessing on your labors here:
May many bright jewels be your blest reward,
And crowns of rejoicing, in the day of the Lord.—Cho.

464 CLARE MARKET.

11, 10,

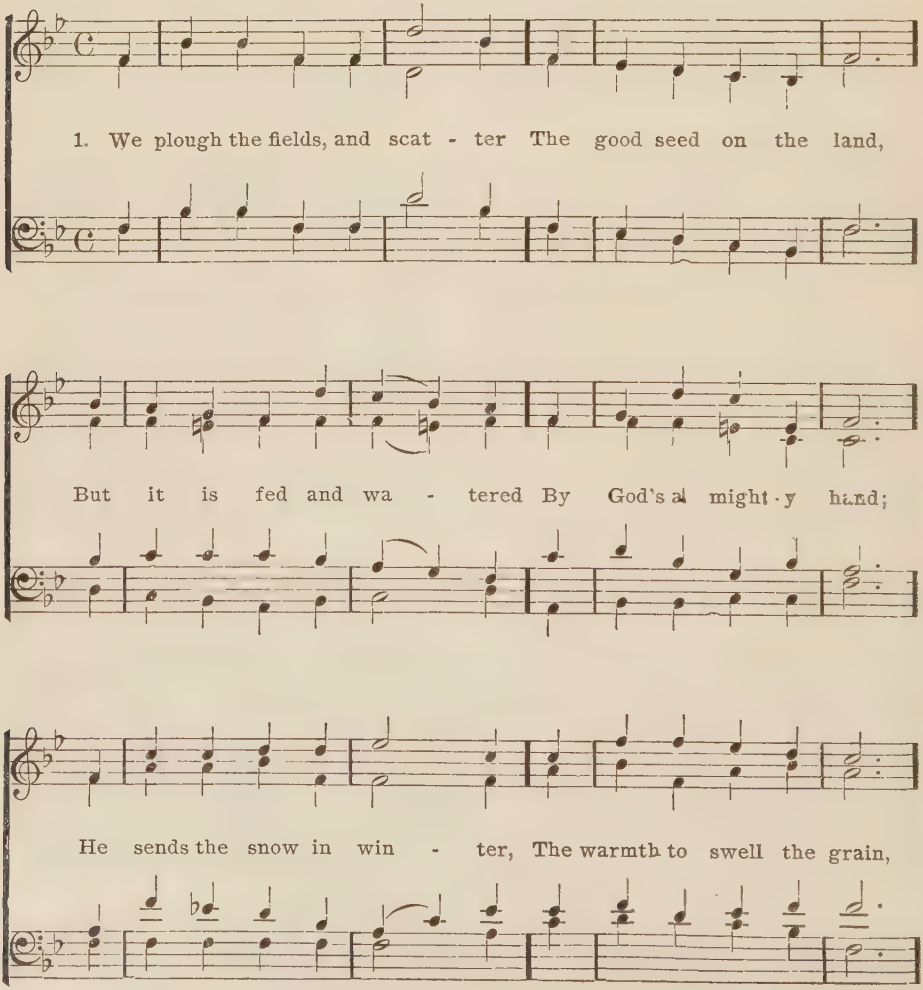

1. Here, Lord we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est, Bloom from the
gar - den, and flow'rs from the field; Gifts for the strick - en ones,
know - ing Thou car - est More for the love than the wealth that we yield.

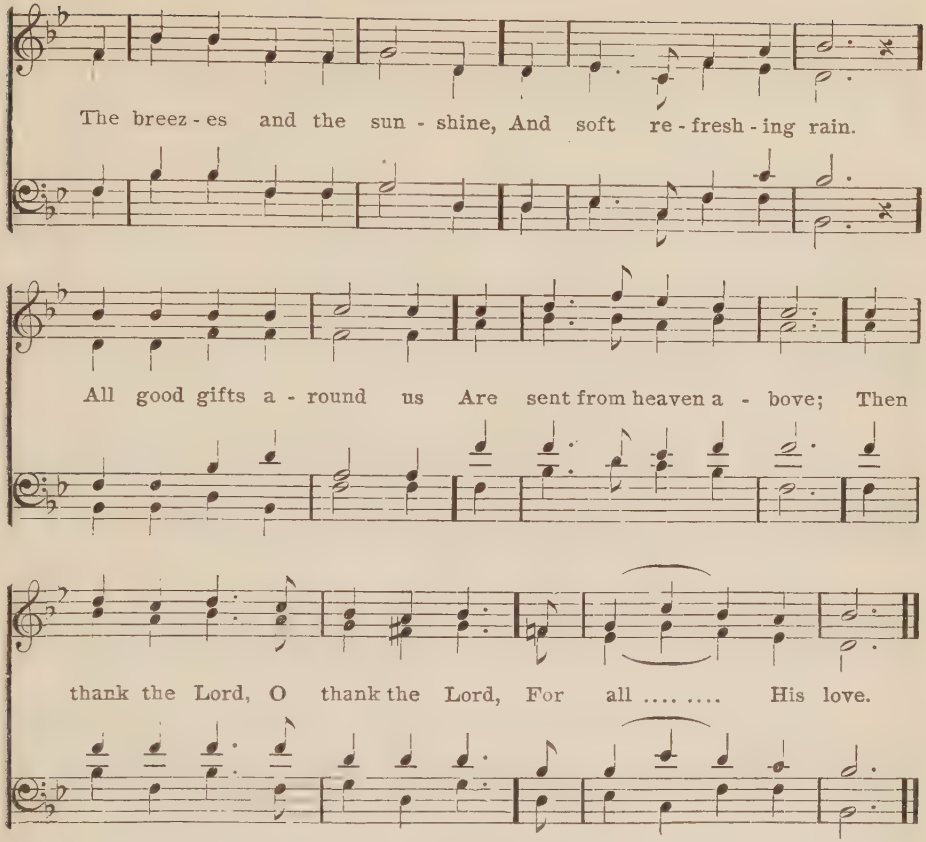
2 Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dying,
Speak to their hearts with a message of peace;
Comfort the sad, who in weakness are lying,
Grant the departing a gentle release.

3 We, Lord, like flowers, must bloom and must wither;
We, like these blossoms, must fade and must die;
Gather us, Lord, to Thy bosom for ever,
Grant us a place in Thy house in the sky.

465 DRESDEN.

P. M

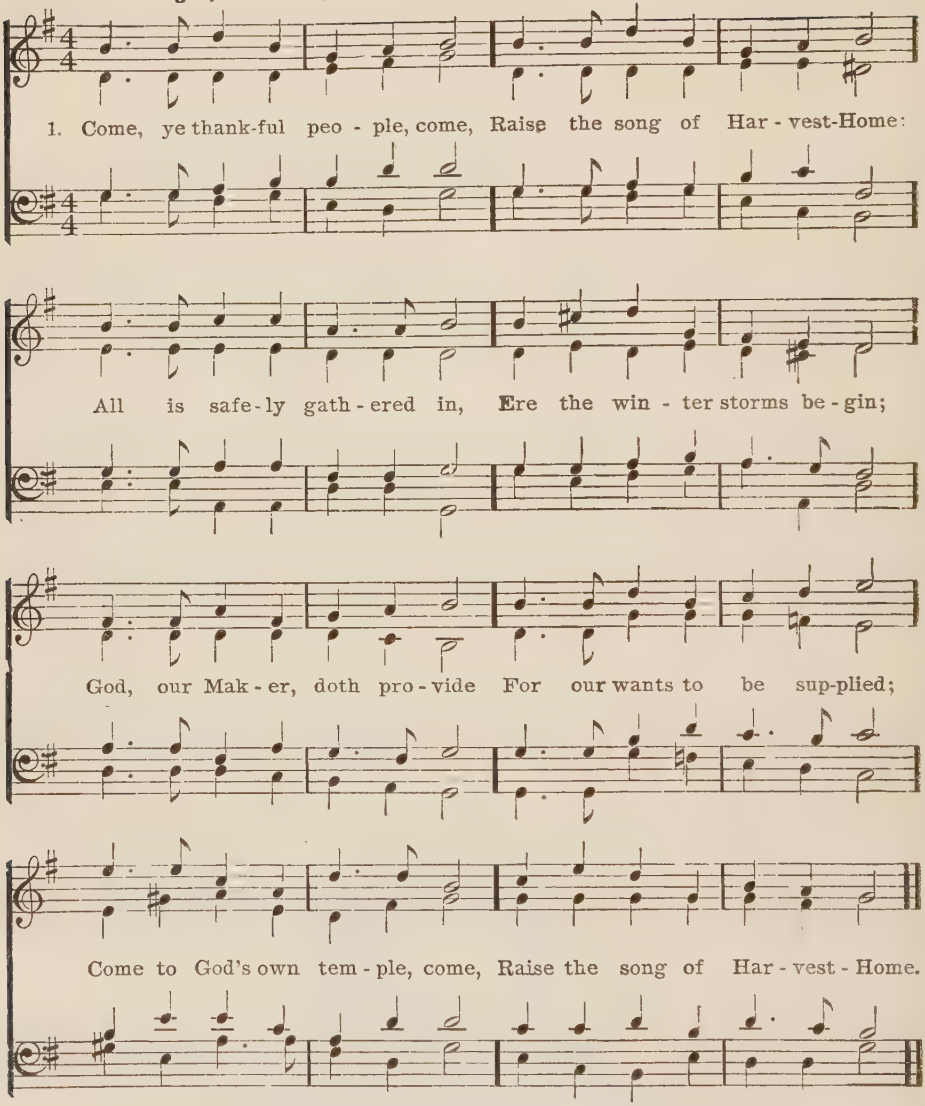

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al might - y hand;
He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain,


The breez - es and the sun - shine, And soft re - fresh - ing rain.
All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a - bove; Then
thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all .... His love.

2 He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
And lights the evening star;
The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.
All good gifts, etc.

3 We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seed-time and the harvest,
Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer
For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts, etc.

466 St. George's, Windsor. 7s, 8l.


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest-Home:
All is safe-ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - Home.

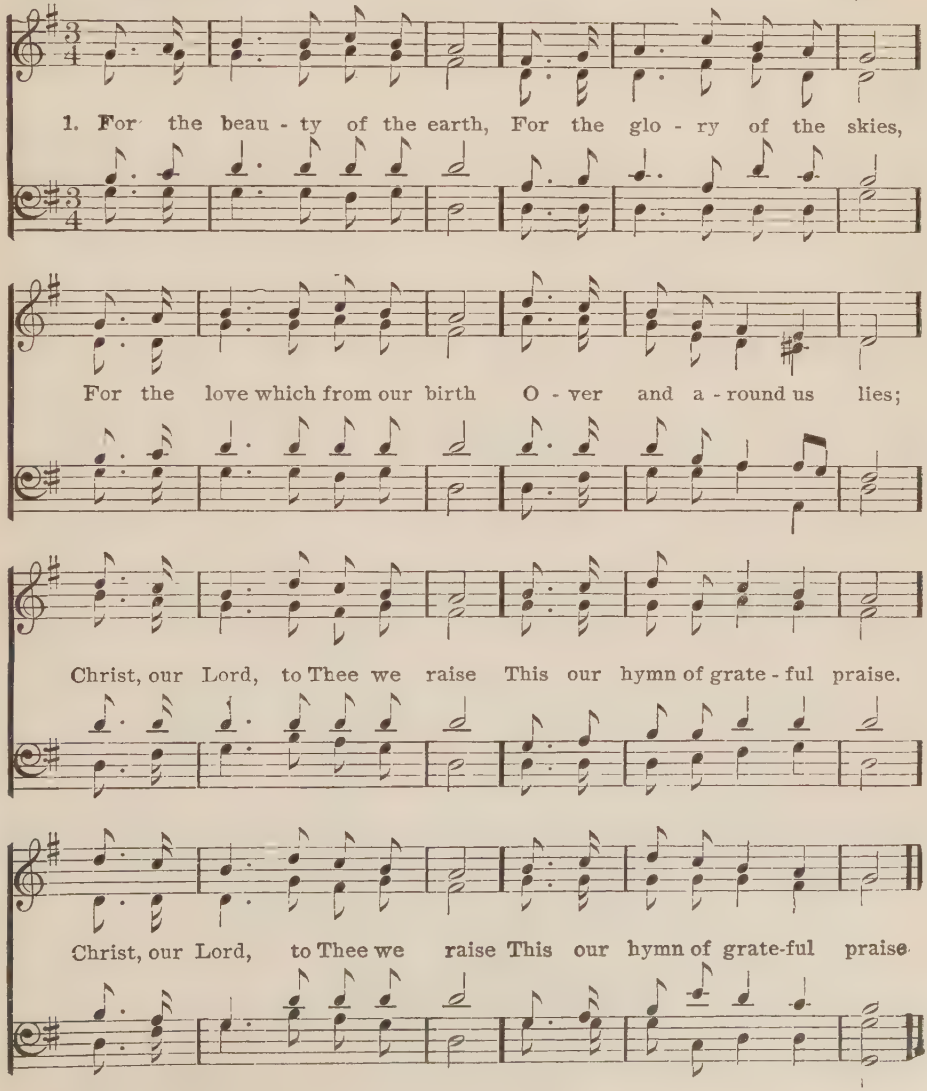
2 We ourselves are God's own field,
Fruit unto His praise to yield;
Wheat and tares together sown,
Unto joy or sorrow grown:
First the blade, and then the ear,
Then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest! grant that we
Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3 For the Lord, our God, shall come,
And shall take His harvest home;
From His field shall purge away
All that doth offend, that day;
Give His angels charge at last
In the fire the tares to cast,
But the fruitful ears to store
In His garner evermore.

4 Come, Thou Lord of harvest, come,
To Thy final Harvest-Home!
Gather Thou Thy people in,
Free from sorrow, free from sin;
There for ever purified,
In Thy garner to abide:
Come, with all Thine angels, come,
Raise the glorious Harvest-Home!

467 SABBATH.

7s, 6l.


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies;
Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise

2 For the wonder of each hour
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

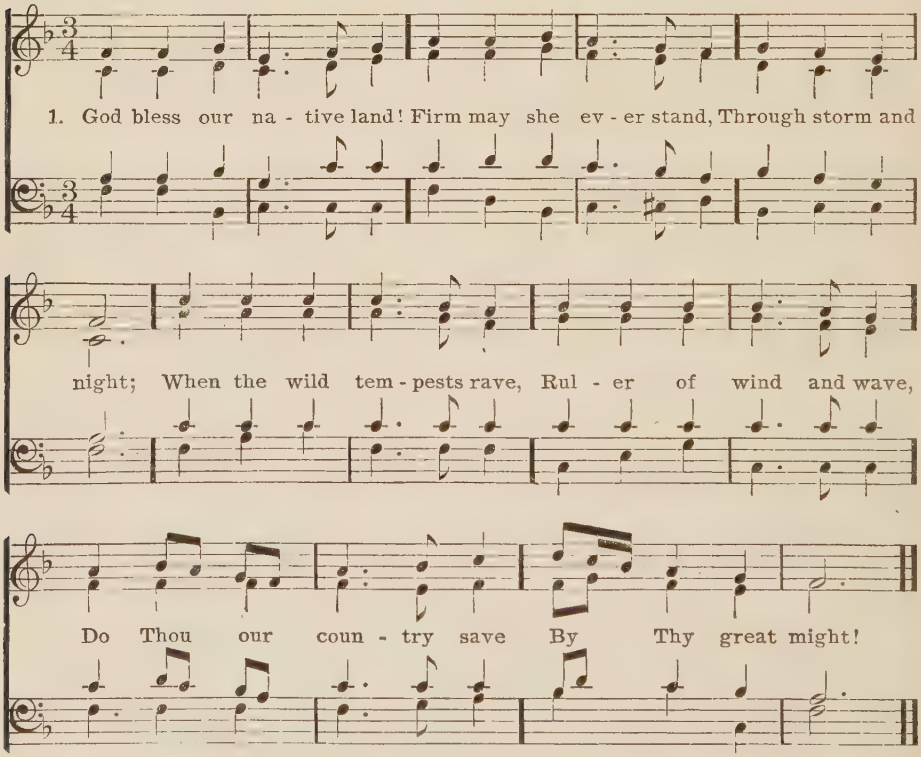
3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

4 For Thy Church, that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love:
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

5 For Thyself, best Gift Divine!
To our race so freely given,
For that great, great love of Thine,
Peace on earth, and joy in heaven;
Christ, our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

468 AMERICA.

6, 4.


1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand, Through storm and
night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave,
Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might!

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On Him we wait:
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the State!

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